"All the News That's Fit to Print."

The New York Times.

WITH ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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THE WEATHER.

The indications for to-day in this city and neighborhood are probably showers in the afternoon, easterly winds.

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THE NEWS CONDENSED.

Stock market—Dull.

Wheat, 80¾; corn, 29¾; cotton, 7 15-16.

CONGRESS.—The Senate yesterday held funeral services over the late Senator Isham G. Harris of Tennessee and then adjourned without transacting any business. The House was not in session. The Republican conferees on the Tariff bill in order to expedite the work decided to hold a session to-day. It is stated that they are rapidly disposing of the minor points of disagreement and that about three-fourths of the Senate amendments have been conceded by the House representatives. The President has been consulted about the reciprocity provision, and is said to favor the Senate paragraph, which is more liberal than that of the House.—Page 3.

FOREIGN.—There is great rivalry between Emperor William and President Faure to see which will get the most honor out of visits to Russia, Emperor William's purpose is to try to inaugurate an anti-British policy in the Orient. Prof. D'Arcy Thompson's report to the British Government in regard to the Alaska seals is severely criticised by J. H. Leibes, the expert of the American Sealing Company. The reported engagement of the young Duke of Manchester to Miss Mary Goelet, daughter of Ogden Goelet of New York, is denied. Mrs. Langtry's engagement to Prince Esterhazy de Galantha is announced. The collective note to the Porte uses strong language, but the powers do not fix a time when the peace negotiations with Greece must be concluded, and further evasion on the part of Turkey is expected. Gen. Albertone has asked to be removed from active service in the Italian Army, in order, it is supposed, to fight a duel with Prince Henry of Orleans, who has accused the Italian Army of cowardice during the Abyssinian campaign.—Pages 5, 15, and 20.

Page 1.

A Philadelphia syndicate has purchased the New York, Elmsford and White Plains Railroad, and it is said that other purchases in Westchester County are contemplated.

The Friar won the Realization Stakes at Sheepshead Bay yesterday, beating all records for the race. The winner was hissed because he had been beaten in two previous races, but no action was taken by the Stewards. Hamburg won the Double Event. Golf was impaled on a fence in the second race and fell dead in the paddock.

All of the thirty-seven May members of the new fourth class at the United States Naval Academy are prisoners on the United States ship Santee at Annapolis. On the night of July 5 the peace of the ship was disturbed by the firing of a torpedo and two giant firecrackers by some member of the class, and all have been placed under restraint until they shall reveal the culprit's name.

There was no material change in the situation regarding the coal strike in the Pittsburg district yesterday. The effect of the strike is being manifested in the price of coal, which has advanced 80 cents a ton. The miners are preparing for a supreme effort to make the suspension complete, while the operators are confident of their ability to break the strike. The scarcity of fuel at Cleveland and Chicago causes much alarm.

Page 2.

Mr. Hoshi, the Japanese Minister, has sent Secretary Sherman his reply to the latter's answer to the Minister's first protest against the annexation of Hawaii.

The mercury made a record yesterday, the day being the hottest July 10 since 1880. The maximum official temperature was 86°, but the street thermometers in many places recorded 6° to 8° higher. The half holiday was a welcome boon to thousands employed in stores and shops, and there was a great exodus to the shore resorts and the country.

Page 3.

There was some excellent racing at the Harlem Wheelmen's meet at the Manhattan Beach track yesterday. The amateurs carried off all the honors, and the finish to their one-mile open contest was sensational.

The Atlantic Club races for the sloop cruising prize and the Postley Cup took place off New London yesterday. The Syce won both prizes. The yachts will be disbanded at Shelter Island, Monday, after a most successful cruise. Last evening New London harbor was illuminated, and there was a fine display of fireworks.

Page 5.

Some boys on a Long Island City dock last night angered a night watchman. A shot was fired and one of the boys was killed.

Gertie Horn, a four-year-old child, was killed by a horse car last evening while playing with her brother and sister in front of their home in Essex Street.

Page 6.

Over 22,000 Christian Endeavor delegates have signed the roll in San Francisco, and the number of strangers in the city is about 40,000. Nineteen more trains are expected to arrive by to-morrow. Already seventy-four have arrived.

Page 7.

Frank Klein, Howard C. Benham's coachman, testified at the murder trial of the latter at Batavia, N. Y., yesterday. He told of seeing Benham with May Wlard, of the wife's bad spell on New Year's Eve, and of her death.

Page 8.

Jacob Raab, a publisher of Brooklyn, committed suicide near Jamaica, L. I., yesterday by shooting himself.

The Seventy-first Regiment has finished a scorching week at Peekskill and returned to the city, having been relieved by the Twenty-second.

Martin Thorn, accused of the murder of William Guldensuppe, is closely watched in the Tombs. Mrs. Nack is making friends among the other prisoners. The detectives' search for new evidence had no result yesterday.

Henry Schurmer was badly slashed with a razor yesterday in a fight over a game of cards, on the roof of the six-story tenement house, 83 East Third Street. His assailant, George Kocher, was locked up to await the result of his injuries.

Ex-Gov. Roswell P. Flower, in an interview with a reporter for THE NEW YORK TIMES, yesterday, said that he believes in party government for cities. Regarding the result of the municipal contest this year, he thought that the Democrats, with the exercise of common sense, should win.

While the steamboat Mohawk was on its way to Glen Island yesterday, the wrecking tug Merritt crashed into it, smashing the forward part of a paddle box. There were 1,900 persons aboard, on the annual excursion of Trinity Church, but no one was injured, although there was almost a panic among them.

Page 9.

Elisha E. Everitt, inventor of a folding bed, who was once well to do, died Friday in St. Francis's Hospital. His body was taken to the Morgue, as none of his family claimed it.

Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, lawyer and author of wide reputation, died suddenly of apoplexy in his apartments at the Chelsea, 222 West Twenty-third Street, early yesterday morning.

Edward M. Morgan, Superintendent of the City Delivery of the General Post Office, was yesterday appointed Assistant Postmaster by Postmaster Van Cott to fill the place made vacant by the death of James Gayler last month.

Thomas J. Lipton, the London millionaire who gave the Princess of Wales $125,000 to feed the outcast poor of the metropolis for one day during the jubilee, is visiting New York. He talks about the jubilee and his multifarious business interests.

A local branch of the Eugene V. Debs American Social Democracy has just been organized in this city, although not one of the twenty-six persons who signed the roll and applied for a charter is out of employment or intends going anywhere to colonize.

Information reached here yesterday that the Nicaraguan Government had granted a concession to the Atlas Steamship Company, a British concern, conveying the exclusive rights of navigation over the San Juan River and Lake Nicaragua for a period of years. Hiram Hitchcock, President of the Maritime Canal Company, says that the Government had no right to grant such a privilege.

Page 13.

President McMillan of the Park Board has called in or overruled all the "Keep Off the Grass" signs in the public parks of the city, so that the people may have free use of the lawns and shade during the hot weather.

Page 15.

Harold Frederic in his weekly cable letter says that Englishmen are just waking up to the fact that the Sultan, having once got possession of Thessaly by force of arms, will not give it up through any diplomacy that the powers may invent. Lord Salisbury in his recent speech in the House of Lords perhaps unconsciously gave the cue which may govern the future policy of the Porte that will gladly practice "that great deliberation and circumspection." Nothing has done more to expand the good feeling for the Greater British policy of empire building than the recent Jubilee. Sentimentalists on the question of drastic measures against the Indian plague have been silenced by the plain statement of awful facts that come from India. The engineering trades unions threaten to strike this week for eight hours' work a day, for which they would receive nine hours' pay. British bicycle makers will be forced to cut prices or the wide-awake Englishman will ride the American wheel. The woman's petition in the House of Commons and the South African inquiry are commented upon.

Page 19.

The will of Mary Smith, spinster, who died at Jamaica, L. I., is being contested by the surviving nieces.

The body of the Rev. S. B. Halliday arrived in Brooklyn from Orange yesterday. The funeral services will be held to-morrow.

Mrs. Della Johnson of Brooklyn quarreled on Friday with Martin Lynch, to whom she was reported to be engaged, and took poison.

The Rochester Avenue Congregational and the Patchen Avenue churches of Brooklyn are to unite into one congregation, for which a new edifice will be built.

George Richmond of 164 Rodney Street, Brooklyn, checked a runaway horse yesterday, and in so doing received injuries that it is believed will terminate fatally.

Two wives appeared in a Brooklyn court yesterday against Herman Vetter, who had to face charges of bigamy and abandonment. A date for trial was set, and then the wives went out together and joined in an ice cream soda.

Page 20.

After a lively meeting of the creditors of the Bates-Whitman Company with representatives of the firm, it was decided to ask for the appointment of a receiver.

Several hundred more out-of-town merchants have made application to be non-resident members of the Merchants' Association, making the membership of the Class B Department nearly 4,000. The resident members are also increasing fast, numbering about 300.

Arrivals at Hotels and Out-of-Town Buyers.—Page 2.
National Guard Notes.—Page 17.
The United Service.—Page 7.
Marine Intelligence.—Page 2.
Business Troubles.—Page 17.
New Corporations.—Page 6.
Yesterday's Fires.—Page 2.
Losses by Fire.—Page 2.
Legal Notes.—Page 20.
Real Estate.—Page 4.
Railroads.—Page 7.
Baseball.—Page 3.

BRANDENBURG CONFESSES ALL.

Charged J. Pierpont Morgan with Conspiracy in Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 10.—Henry Brandenburg, who charged conspiracy against Perry Hull, A. G. Wheeler, E. J. Judd, Lucius Clark, J. Pierpont Morgan, and others, has offered to retract every charge he has made. With tears in his eyes, Brandenburg has begged to be allowed to make a full confession. It is reported that Thursday night he went to the house of Lucius Clark, at 5,144 East End Avenue, and offered to make full revelations as to the real parties for whom he has acted.

To Lawyer E. J. Judd, and in the presence of Lawyer H. Morton, the inventor has, it is said, admitted that he was the tool of the Chicago City Railway Company. He and the officials of the latter concern have been charged with conspiracy in a bill just filed in the Circuit Court.

Brandenburg this afternoon surrendered himself at Justice Underwood's court. Bonds for $5,000 were signed by his attorney, Samuel P. McConnell, and the case was set for Tuesday morning. Attorney Frank Walker served warrants, charging forgery of a receipt for stock in the General Electric Railway. The name of Lucius Clark, which is signed to it, is pronounced by Expert Tolman to be a patent forgery.

ADAMLESS EDEN A MYTH.

Chicago Colonists in the South Sea Islands Found No Native Maidens Awaiting Them.

CHICAGO, July 10.—Word has been received from the band of 100 unemployed men who left San Francisco on the brigantine Percy Edwards several months ago for the Adamless Eden in the Pacific Ocean. Dr. Carpenter of this city has a letter from one of the party, John Ohlsen, formerly in his employ. According to Ohlsen, it would seem that the Adamless Eden is a delusion and a snare.

Ohlsen makes no mention whatever of the beautiful houris of the South Pacific that were supposed to be basking in the sunshine on the shores of the South Sea Islands with outstretched arms to receive the brotherhood. Because no reference is made to the charming native maidens, it is supposed that there were none such. Forty of the brotherhood will become banana planters in Fiji, and the remaining sixty will go to New Zealand.

The Fiji Times of May 12 has the following to say concerning the United Brotherhood: "The members of the United Brotherhood of the South Sea Islands, who arrived in the brigantine Percy Edwards from San Francisco a couple of weeks ago, have, after much deliberation, decided upon their future course of action. Fifteen of the number are proceeding to Viria, on the Rewa River, where they intend planting bananas, while another twenty have gone to Naide Sura Bay to commence planting operations. A few more are settling along the coast, and in all about forty will remain here, while the sixty members remaining propose to continue their voyage in the ship as far as New Zealand in the course of a few days. During their sojourn in the colony, every courtesy has been shown to them, and they have had every opportunity given them to inspect the country."

CHICAGO CASHIER ARRESTED.

CHICAGO, July 10.—Earl P. Bodley, for eight years bookkeeper and cashier of the swell Lakeside Club, at the Grand Boulevard and Forty-second Street, who on June 11 disappeared from the knowledge of friends and the haunts that formerly knew him, was arrested to-day. The capture was made by Detectives Johnson and Corbus of the Central Station, at Washington and Dearborn Streets, as Bodley was leaving an office building. The charge in the warrant, issued by Justice Hall, was embezzlement, preferred by the American Surety Company, which is on Bodley's bond for $5,000.

The athletic and good-looking cashier, who was well dressed and debonair, took his arrest as a matter of course. He refused to talk, except to say, when asked how much he owed the Lakeside Club, "Oh, not much. It is very little."

Chicagoan for Stockholm Consulate.

CHICAGO, July 10.—Edward D. Winslow will in all probability be the next United States Consul to Stockholm. He is a Board of Trade man, and is very popular. It is reported on good authority that Congressman Foss has the promise of Winslow's appointment from President McKinley.

Cleveland in 14 hours and 15 minutes by New York Central. Leave Grand Central Station 5:00 P. M., arrive Cleveland 7:15. Toledo 10:05 next morning. Chicago 4:00 P. M.—Adv.

PROGRESS OF COAL STRIKE

No Material Change Yesterday in the Situation in the Pittsburg District.

PRICE OF COAL IS ADVANCING

Increase of Eighty Cents a Ton Shown Yesterday at Pittsburg—Miners Preparing for a Supreme Effort to Make the Suspension Complete.

PITTSBURG, July 10.—The week closes with the forces engaged in the miners' strike as determined as ever. No open aggressive work was done to-day by either side, but the miners' officials held a secret meeting, at which it is believed a vigorous campaign against the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal miners to be inaugurated to-morrow was decided upon.

The operators apparently are doing little and saying less. However, their confidence in defeating the miners has not abated in the least. The expected trouble in the Wheeling division of the Baltimore and Ohio did not come to the surface to-day. The miners were paid off as announced, but no trouble followed.

The effect of the strike is being manifested in the price of coal. An increase of 80 cents a ton was shown to-day when application was made for contracts, and a number of Pittsburg operators, not being able to work their own mines, are seeking to buy coal in the West Virginia field in order to reap the advantage of the advance.

There has been no intimation of lawlessness as yet in this region, but Sheriff Lowry and Allegheny County has anticipated trouble by swearing in 500 deputies, who are in readiness for the field at a moment's notice. The miners say there will be no overt acts committed during the struggle, and all their tactics will be strictly within the law.

President Ratchford left the city to-night, but will return to accompany the men in their demonstration against the New York and Cleveland Company's miners.

To Make Suspension Complete.

A protracted meeting of the District Executive Board of the United Mine Workers was held at the district headquarters this afternoon. It was decided to take aggressive action at once, with the view of making the suspension total in this district by Monday or Tuesday of next week if possible.

A dispatch from Monongahela City this evening says no unusual demonstration has taken place in that district as yet. Work has been suspended at nearly every mine, throwing at least seventy-five mines idle and affecting an average of fifty men in each mine. It is understood that a strenuous effort will be made to bring out the small number of men now at work. If this cannot be accomplished otherwise, the men are worked up to such a degree of agitation that they may resort to violence.

The miners on the Wheeling division were paid to-day for two weeks ending July 1. Nearly $40,000 is said to have been paid at the various mines between the Monongahela River and Venetia. The practice of deducting rent and store bills was followed to a large extent at the company offices. In the few such cases the two days' pay due for the month of July was simply added to the account, so that the men will receive no more money. At the majority of the mines it is said the men will be required to pay their month's rent in advance, and wherever this is impossible, they will be required to vacate the company houses.

The miners along the Wheeling division are in a fairly prosperous condition, notwithstanding stories of destitution. The men all affirm that they will not touch a pick or shovel until President Ratchford sanctions their return to work. They have prepared themselves for a long struggle, and claim they are ready to stand out until the sixty-nine-cent rate is conceded. There are over 2,500 men scattered along the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in this region. Every man of them is idle because of the suspension.

Operators Oppose Arbitration.

A canvass of the operators was made this afternoon on the arbitration suggestion made by the labor leaders in conference yesterday. With the exception of Col. Rend, not an operator who was seen favored arbitration at this time. One of the most prominent operators said:

"I cannot see what could be accomplished by a conference on the arbitration question. This strike has not far enough advanced for such a move. It has caused a little scare, but with the mines running in Southern fields there will be no difficulty in supplying the market."

There was a flurry in the coal market to-day. Before the strike coal was quoted at 70 cents per ton. This afternoon it was difficult to buy it at $1.50 a ton. A few of the operators who were on the inside made considerable money. Some of the operators have gone into the brokerage business on West Virginia coal.

The Port Royal Coal Company bought 300 cars of West Virginia coal and was selling it at from $1.10 to $1.50. This afternoon a representative of the Monongahela Mine, in West Virginia, arrived in this city to secure miners and new contracts.

ALARM IN CLEVELAND

Scarcity of Coal Threatens to Cause a General Suspension of Business.

CLEVELAND, July 10.—Alarm over the possibility of a coal famine in this city as a result of the miners' strike is rapidly increasing. Frantic efforts were made to-day by the little dealers to secure coal from the big dealers to supply the retail consumers. In every instance the dealers refused to deliver the coal, and the effects of the strike are beginning to be felt in the homes.

The price of steam coal has steadily advanced, and is now $1 above what it was Thursday. The demand is becoming greater every hour, and the supply is constantly becoming less. There is consternation among coal dealers, marine men, manufacturers, and workingmen in general. The railroads are continuing to confiscate coal. At the breweries and packing houses the situation is regarded with alarm, as coal must be obtained to prevent incalculable damage to beer and meats.

Thousands of workingmen out of employment, factories and mills closed, and street-car traffic suspended will shortly be the result in Cleveland unless a compromise is effected in a few days. Shipments by water have been cut off entirely, and charters have been canceled by the wholesale. Nearly all the coal consigned to the head of the lake is being held by the railroads, and ore boats that have shipping orders are being greatly delayed on that account. The fixed price for fuel is $1.80, but to-day vessel men are paying $2, and on Monday they will be paying $2.25. Steamers are taking slack and, in fact, almost anything that will burn.

The Lake Erie Iron Company will bring a test case against the Lake Shore Railway on Monday to determine whether it has the right to confiscate coal consigned to the former.

SITUATION IN ALABAMA.

Idle Miners Attempting to Involve Others in Their Trouble.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., July 10.—The idle miners who have called a State convention for next Tuesday, to decide on final action on the wage question, have invited all workers in iron and at coke ovens, &c., to participate with them.

This is a supreme effort to enlist the sympathy of the whole mineral district in their favor and to get them if possible involved in their trouble. The invitation will be accepted by the idle contingent of those invited. What the result will be remains to be seen.

The Sloss Company miners, at Brazil, Blossburg, and Cardiff, met yesterday at Cardiff and elected delegates to the convention, instructing their delegates to get the Pratt scale or strike. The Pratt scale is 2½ cents more than the company proposes to give.

Next Tuesday will probably settle matters one way or the other. Meanwhile Pratt City and other mines are getting out coal enough for present emergencies.

NO COMPLAINT BY ENGINEERS.

Chief Arthur Denies Report that They Will Refuse to Haul Coal.

CLEVELAND, July 10.—The attention of Chief P. M. Arthur of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers was directed to-day to a report from Pittsburg that he had been asked to issue orders to the engineers not to haul coal until the miners' differences are adjusted.

"Have you issued any such orders, Mr. Arthur?" was asked.

"There is absolutely no truth in it," he replied. "We have received no complaints whatever. Our attention has not been directed to the strike situation.

"Do you contemplate issuing any such orders?" was asked.

"No, Sir; we have no occasion to issue any such orders. We cannot act until we have something to act upon. We cannot act until our men come to us for advice. They have not made any complaint whatever. They have not asked for any advice, and we cannot act until they do. There is absolutely no truth in the report whatever."

WORKING FOR ARBITRATION.

Indiana Labor Commissioners Call a Meeting in Pittsburg.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 10.—The Labor Commissioners of Indiana returned to-day from Terre Haute, where they had been for the past two days endeavoring to arrange for a settlement of the coal miners' strike by arbitration. The Commissioners will attend the meeting at Pittsburg on Monday, when an organized effort to end the dispute will be made. The commission has telegraphed several large operators in Indiana and Illinois to be present at the Pittsburg meeting.

After a thorough canvass of the Indiana field the Commissioners express the belief that the settlement hinges on the initiative of the operators in the Pittsburg district, where the market is established. If the advance is made to the miners in that district they say there is little doubt that the differential will be met by the operators in the Indiana and other fields.

COLUMBUS, July 10.—There will be a conference in Pittsburg Monday of the Arbitration Boards of Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, to discuss measures to bring about a settlement of the miners' strike by arbitration. Gov. Bushnell of Ohio is the leader of the movement.

Gov. Hastings of Pennsylvania was asked to co-operate, and he wired that he was willing, but that he had not been invited to do so by the representatives of the strikers. Gov. Bushnell replied that neither he nor the other Governors had been invited to act in the matter, but that they intended to do what they could to bring about arbitration.

GOV. TANNER NOT WANTED.

Illinois Miners Will Not Submit to Arbitration by Him.

JOLIET, Ill., July 10.—The proposition to have an arbitration board composed of the Governors of the States involved is met with expressions of contempt by Illinois miners.

A party of miners in Joliet to-day expressed themselves as follows in regard to the proposal to name Gov. Tanner as one of the arbitrators: "Our suspicions are based on his betrayal of the rights of the people by signing the Allen and other boodle measures, and we are unwilling to trust a matter of so much importance to us to any board of which he is a member."

CHICAGO MAY GO THIRSTY.

Lack of Coal for Pumping Stations Endangers Water Supply.

CHICAGO, July 10.—As a result of the miners' strike, every pumping station and all the public institutions of Chicago are threatened with a coal shortage and the city is in great danger of having its water supply cut off. It was discovered to-day that there is only two days' supply of coal on hand at the various pumping stations, and at a conference between Commissioner of Public Works McGann and the leading coal dealers of the city it developed that only one dealer had a good supply on hand.

The Commissioner has taken steps to confiscate coal for public use if necessary, but whether there will be any to confiscate is doubtful.

Strike Riot in Newburg, Ohio.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, July 10.—A riot occurred in Newburg this afternoon at the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad station. The participants were a dozen men from Allendale, Penn., who arrived on the 12:30 train to take the places of strikers at the Crescent Tin Plate Mills, and twenty of the strikers from the mill. The newcomers were met at the train by the strikers and a clash came at once. A free-for-all fight resulted in several broken heads. One man was severely injured.

Move to Break Strike in Illinois.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., July 10.—The Pawnee, Kelly, and Westville Companies of the Danville district to-day posted notices of an increase of 10 cents a ton in the wages for mining coal. The object of this is to keep their men at work, and thus break the backbone of the strike. These three companies are the largest in the Illinois territory, and upon the success of their move largely edpends the outcome of the strike, at least as regards that State.

No Strike in Arkansas.

HUNTINGTON, Ark., July 10.—The Kansas and Texas Mining Company and the Prairie Creek Mining Company of Huntington have just started up on full time with a large force of men. It is not probable that the miners here will take any part whatever in the strike ordered in Ohio and other States east of the Mississippi.

ON CHICAGO'S SWELL STREET.

George M. Pullman Buys a Fine House for His Daughter.

CHICAGO, July 10.—It is reported on what appears to be trustworthy authority that George M. Pullman has purchased from Henry W. King and Mrs. Wirt Dexter the residence of the late Wirt Dexter, at 1,721 Prairie Avenue, his intention being to present it to his daughter, Mrs. Frank O. Lowden.

It is said that William A. Bond negotiated the sale, though the consideration is not made known. Several years ago the property was held at $150,000. However, it is not believed that anything like that sum has been paid for it in this instance. Adjoining the property on the south is the beautiful home of Mr. Pullman, on the northeast corner of Eighteenth Street and Prairie Avenue.

Fatal Explosion in Providence.

PROVIDENCE, July 10.—A gasoline explosion in a cottage house at 31 Prescott Street, in this city, occurred this evening about 6:30 o'clock. It was at the home of Julius Conyea. The explosion was of sufficient force to blow out two sides of the house. Henry Conyea, thirteen years old, was probably fatally injured, being horribly burned about the forearms, legs, and hands. Jesse Beauregard, five years old, was also badly burned. The former was taken to the hospital.

The Hope Sails for Boston.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Lieut. Peary has received a cablegram from St. John's, N. F., stating that his steamer, the Hope, sailed at 8 o'clock this morning for Boston.

To enjoy cool sea breezes and a good dinner, GO TO LONG BEACH HOTEL, only 45 minutes from New York.—Adv.

NAVAL CADETS IMPRISONED

Thirty-seven Members of the New Fourth Class Confined on the Ship Santee.

FOR FOURTH OF JULY PRANKS

Somebody Disturbed the Peace of the Ship at Night, and All Are Under Restraint Until They Disclose the Culprit's Name.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., July 10.—Thirty-seven naval cadets are prisoners on the United States ship Santee. The prisoners, who comprise all the May cadets of the new fourth class, had liberty on Monday afternoon in honor of the "Glorious Fourth." The cadets wanted to celebrate the day, and an order restricted all explosions of crackers in honor of the anniversary to a particular part of the academy, but after supper the cadets were not allowed to leave the Santee's wharf.

The cadets felt this order keenly, as they thought they had not been guilty of anything to warrant it. Then the cadet mind worked energetically, and the result was that two or three small torpedoes were fired off on the wharf. Nobody was detected. At 9:30 P. M. the cadets swung their hammocks, and all was quiet. Then the bugle sounded the warning call, and next taps. All had scarcely been silent, when "bang" went a torpedo on the gun deck.

The officer in charge ran out of his quarters and ordered everybody to turn out and march up on the quarterdeck. Lieut. Heald, in charge of the ship, came out of his apartments and, in a frame of mind and body and put the whole class to "attention." In a few minutes the order was given for everybody that would pledge his honor that he had nothing whatever to do with firing the torpedo to step aside. Not a man moved. The Lieutenant kept silent a few moments and then put the order in another form: "All who had nothing to do with the affair to go below and turn in." Again not a man stirred from the ranks. The order then came to break ranks. This was followed by another order for all to go below.

The cadets then turned in and the ship became quiet again. At 2 A. M. there was a sound as loud as thunder aboard ship that roused everybody on board and brought the neighbors out of bed. Two giant firecrackers had been exploded on the berth deck. The order was again given for everybody to turn out and march to the quarter deck. The Captain of the ship came out and gave a brief talk about the man that fired the crackers stepping forward, and asking or commanding somebody to point him out.

The Captain tried to show the cadets the immorality of such a break of discipline, but the cadets were in no humor to respond. He then gave the men who would say they had nothing to do with this matter permission to go below and turn in, but for the third time nobody availed himself of the offer, so strong was the class feeling already in the "Plebs." The cadets claimed that nobody knew who had fired the torpedo crackers except the cadet who did it.

The Captain was in earnest this time to reach the culprit and indignant at the stubbornness of the cadets. He told them that they would have to stand at "attention," a most trying and tiresome attitude, until somebody pointed out the man that caused the trouble or the man himself stepped forward and acknowledged the act.

The cadets remained at "attention" for a half hour without a sound, when, it is said, a cadet fell from the ranks from exhaustion. He was carried below, and it is reported, though this is not verified, that ten others fell from the ranks. The parents of several of the cadets have been refused admission to the Santee to see their erring boys, and the little peanut vendor has been refused permission to board the ship.

Superintendent Cooper has been calling on members of the class for statements, and the authorities of the academy are thoroughly aroused over the breach of discipline and the determination of the cadets not to tell on the culprit, if they know who he is, and it is reported that the Superintendent has said he will quarter this part of the fourth class on the Santee for the full four years of their academic course unless the name of the offender is furnished. The Superintendent has posted an order on the subject arraigning the cadets strongly.

The following is a list of the members of the class: Charles Laurence Bruff, West Point, N. Y.; Harold Earle Cook, Northampton, Mass.; Garrard Post Nightingale, Babylon, N. Y.; William Malcolm Robertson, Dunbrook, Miss.; Roger Williams, Chatham Centre, N. Y.; Manley Hale Simmons, Portland, Me.; W. Henry Allen, Florence, S. C.; John H. Furse, Savannah, Ga.; I. E. Bass, Carley, Miss.; Harold Colvocoresses, Annapolis, Md.; G. C. Lawrenson, St. Francisville, La.; T. H. Wheeler, Wheeler, Ala.; George C. Westerfelt, Corpus Christi, Texas; Alfred Graham Howe, Washington, D. C.; John C. Fremont, Jr., New Brighton, N. Y.; John T. Burrell, Clark County, Va.; O. H. Oakley, Lincoln, Neb.; William H. Galbraith, Knoxville, Tenn.; James T. Acherson, Middleville, Mich.; Edward L. W. Whitney, St. Joseph, La.; Daniel P. Mannix, Washington, D. C.; George W. Whitlock, Winona, Minn.; George F. Neale, Ray Springs, Tenn.; Theodore C. Kittinger, Anderson, Ind.; Guy A. Castle, Milwaukee, Wis.; Isaac I. Yates, Schenectady, N. Y.; John C. Kress, Loch Haven, Penn.; Thaddeus J. Cleveland, Linden, Ala.; Pickens E. Woodson, Barbour, Tenn.; Bernard J. Tone, New York; Thomas S. Rich, Malden, Mass.; Robert Rhea, Louisville, Ky.; R. W. Foote, Wilkesbarre, N. C., and George S. Harris, Georgia.

BROOKLYN PEOPLE INJURED.

BRATTLEBOROUGH, Vt., July 10.—There was a bad runaway accident here this afternoon, in which some Brooklyn people were seriously hurt, one perhaps fatally. Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Sheldon and the latter's sisters, the Misses Turner of 162 Hart Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., arrived here to-day, and engaged a team to go to Spofford Lake, near Chesterfield, N. H. On the hill near the suspension bridge across the Connecticut River the horses ran away, the carriage struck the stone pier of the bridge, and the occupants were thrown out.

George Collins, the driver, had his leg broken, and received a number of cuts. Mr. Sheldon was cut on the head and Mrs. Sheldon was badly shaken up and bruised. Miss Emma Turner had an arm broken, and Miss Harriett Turner received internal injuries which may result in her death. Up to a late hour to-night she had not regained consciousness.

OLD CAPT. BREWER'S COFFIN.

A Kentucky Veteran Buried in Wood from a Cherry Tree He Had Planted.

MOUNT OLIVET, Ky., July 10.—Capt. James W. Brewer is dead at his home near here at the age of eighty-three. Many years ago he set out a wild cherry tree on the spot where he desired to be buried. In 1891 when he was taken ill he had the cherry tree sawed down and made into lumber, and sent to an undertaker to be made into a coffin in which he was to be buried.

Capt. Brewer recovered, and came to town to see if the coffin had been made according to the order, and expressed himself well pleased with it. He directed that the coffin be saved for him when he should finally die.

Capt. Brewer was buried in his cherry coffin, with military honors, on the spot where the cherry tree grew. He was a Federal soldier, and five of his sons also served in the civil war.

Delicious Cream for Coffee.

A teaspoonful of Green Mountain *certified* condensed milk in the morning coffee gives a rich cream flavor, superior even to fresh cream. Every package bears a State official's certificate of purity.

ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT.
CASWELL, MASSEY & CO.—Adv.

RAILROADS IN WESTCHESTER.

Philadelphia Syndicate Makes a Big Purchase—Connections Promised of Importance to White Plains.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., July 10.—The New York, Elmsford and White Plains Railway Company has sold out to a syndicate of Philadelphia capitalists, who, as soon as the details are perfected, will proceed to carry out and complete all the plans of the local company, which is to connect this village with Tarrytown, on the Hudson, and Mamaroneck and Rye on Long Island Sound.

The same syndicate, it is reported here, has bought out the Port Chester Railway Company, which has valuable franchises which may work advantageously with those of the local road.

It is said that the syndicate has plans for connecting all the important places in Westchester County with this, the county seat, as a centre. It is also said that the syndicate is in some way connected with the Union or "Huckleberry" line, which is operating so largely in the lower portion of the county. It is said that within a month the trolley cars will be running direct from the Tarrytown railroad station to this village, and then the connecting with the Sound will be pushed along.

CRIPPLE CREEK MINES SOLD.

Orphan Belle Fetches $450,000 and the Vindicator $300,000.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Col., July 10.—The Orphan Belle Mines on Bull Hill have been sold for $450,000. The purchasers are said to be large stockholders in the Calumet and Hecla Copper Mine.

The Vindicator Mine, also on Bull Hill, has been sold to D. H. Moffat for $300,000.

PASSENGER TRAIN WRECKED.

Lehigh Valley Cars Derailed Near the Ithaca Station.

ITHACA, N. Y., July 10.—Shortly before 1 o'clock this afternoon train No. 115 of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, from Elmira, was derailed and wrecked just south of the Ithaca station. The train consisted of an engine, passenger coach, and combination smoker and baggage car. The engine bumped over the ties, plowed a deep furrow in the earth, and only came to a stop a few feet from the bank of Cayuga Inlet.

The switch seems not to have been locked, and when the train struck it the derailing resulted. No injuries are reported, except a cut on the arm sustained by Baggagemaster Charles Jordan.

TWO OIL TANKS ABLAZE.

Fire Started by Lightning at Anderson, Ind., Cannot Be Put Out.

ANDERSON, Ind., July 10.—Two oil tanks owned by Harmon Block & Co., each holding 250 gallons, were struck by lightning to-day and torn open. As the oil was turned loose it ignited and spread fire in every direction.

The tanks were full, but still were connected with the well. The valve is still open, and twelve barrels per hour are being added to the conflagration. All attempts to put the fire out have failed.

Considerable surrounding property is being damaged, and there is danger of the oil and flame gaining the river and spreading for miles.

STRICKHAUS IS DEAD NOW.

A Newark Politician Who Had Already Been Mourned For.

NEWARK, N. J., July 10.—Edward Strickhaus, the President of the State Banking Company of this city, died this evening at his Summer home, in Madison. He was well known here in political and business circles. The deceased was a former member of the Legislature, the Common Council, and the Fire and Aqueduct Board.

He is the man who, a short time ago, was reported dead, and whose obituary appeared in a New York morning newspaper at the time. Then the flags were placed at half-mast on the City Hall and steps were being taken by the Municipal Government to honor the deceased man, when news arrived that he was alive and well.

ATTEMPTED TRAIN ROBBERY.

Armed Men Try to Stop the Denver and Rio Grande Express.

DENVER, Col., July 10.—An attempt was made to rob the Denver and Rio Grande express train near Gunnison, Col., last evening.

The train was several miles from the station, when the engineer saw four men standing on the track signaling him to stop. He slowed down, but on approaching them he saw they carried rifles. He opened the throttle and passed them at full speed. The would-be robbers fired several shots in the direction of the train as it passed them.

When Sargent was reached a Deputy United States Marshal was secured, and, with a posse of men, boarded an engine and started back in pursuit of the robbers.

THINK THEY ARE NOBILITY.

Providence Women Crazed by a Desire to Get in London Society.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 10.—Mrs. Ann Behan, fifty-five years old, and her daughter, Annie B. Behan, aged twenty-nine, were adjudged insane to-day in the District Court. Up to three years ago mother and daughter were mentally well-balanced and owned considerable property. Three years ago they went to Europe, and while in London were seized with a desire to get into high society.

The delusion has become fixed in their minds that they are members of the English nobility. They remained in London until a short time ago, when their means, amounting to $40,000, were exhausted. The women snow a letter which they say was received from the Prince of Wales, but it is regarded as a cruel hoax, perpetrated by some one who swindled them out of some of their money.

THE WEATHER.

The local forecast may be found at the top of this page to the right of the title.

The pressure is high off Nova Scotia, Southern Florida, and middle Pacific coast. A trough of low pressure extends from Texas to the St. Lawrence Valley. Rain has fallen in this trough, the Middle and South Atlantic States. The temperature has fallen in the Atlantic States, the Lower Ohio, Middle and Upper Mississippi, and Lower Missouri Valleys, has risen in the Northwest, and has remained nearly stationary elsewhere.

The record of temperature for the twenty-four hours ended at midnight, taken from THE NEW YORK TIMES's thermometer and from the thermometer of the Weather Bureau, is as follows:

	—Weather Bureau—		TIMES.
	1896.	1897.	1897.
3 A. M.	70	71	77
6 A. M.	70	70	78
9 A. M.	78	76	80
12 M.	78	86	88
4 P. M.	74	81	86
6 P. M.	73	77	83
9 P. M.	72	74	78
12 P. M.	71	73	78

THE TIMES's thermometer is 6 feet above the street level; that of the Weather Bureau is 285 feet above the street level.

Average temperatures yesterday were as follows:

Printing House Square	81
Weather Bureau	80
Corresponding date 1896	74
Corresponding date for last twenty years	73

Escape the heat! Nova Scotia, Cape Breton, Prince Edward Island. Three ships weekly from Boston via Plant Line. Literature upon application. New York office, 261 Broadway.—Adv.

lar victory, for even though he is "a bookmaker horse" he has always been run to win, and has run honestly and as consistently as any of the very commonplace three-year-olds of the year. After the showing that The Friar had made in his last two races he was the third choice in the speculation, and never at more than a point better than his stable companion, Buddha. The others, Haphazard, Dr. Sheppard, and Caldron, were outsiders, and not considered worthy of notice.

"The Friar is the best three-year-old in the country, but will they dare let him win after his last two races? That was heard on all sides while the betting was in progress. That too was the reason why there were such good odds against the horse that should have been the favorite.

"Mr. Morris has ordered that The Friar should be allowed to go to the front in the race, and run after his own fashion." That report came to the ring. It went also to the clubhouse, and commissioners for the club members alone placed $3,000 on The Friar to win the race, thus taking out of the ring something like $14,000 over the victory. So at least said one of the liveliest of their commissioners after the race. Many of the public followed the clubmen.

The Friar Was in Front.

The start was made away up the chute, and when the field got away, The Friar at once went to the front. "It's all over!" shouted the wise ones, as The Friar came by the stand the first time, running easily. "They'll never catch him!" Littlefield was merely steadying and guiding The Friar over the shortest possible route to the finish. Caldron was running next, but no one expected him to have any part of the race. Then came the dangerous one, Rensselaer, followed by Buddha and Scottish Chieftain, with Dr. Sheppard and Haphazard bringing up the rear.

All went easily as they could at the hot pace that The Friar was setting around the first turn, and through the back stretch The Friar maintaining a lead of two or three lengths very handily. Just before they reached the far turn Caldron fell back beaten and Scottish Chieftain was sent up to try and catch the leader, who stole over the ground with the most perfect stride imaginable, and showing as yet no trace of that troublesome "nervousness" that had affected him in some races in which he had been the favorite. But Scottish Chieftain's effort was short lived, and Rensselaer held the second place as readily as The Friar held the lead. Buddha passed Scottish Chieftain even before Taral, finding his stern chase a hopeless one, had given it up. When the horses swung into the stretch The Friar had a couple of lengths' lead and the race safely in hand.

Littlefield Gets Nervous.

Rensselaer was running doggedly and well in a vain effort to get up to the flying son of Friar's Balsam. Suddenly there came a shout from one of the jockeys back of him—those who were near the head of the stretch said that it was from Sloane—and Littlefield began to show signs of nervousness. The great crowd on the grand stand was a roaring, howling mob, shouting for The Friar and for Rensselaer, according as they had made their bets, and Littlefield was plainly "rattled."

"If Littlefield will only sit still he will win!" shouted hundreds, either with joy or disgust, according as their wagers had been placed. There was still an eighth of a mile to go. Littlefield began wabbling in the saddle. He tugged at the bridle viciously and began riding. Then there was a great groan from those who had backed The Friar, and a shout of joy from the backers of Rensselaer. That Littlefield would "ride" was the only hope of Rensselaer's friends. He did ride, but The Friar was so very good that in spite of it he managed to get home by a length and a half in front of Rensselaer. Twenty lengths further back Buddha staggered along, beaten most disgracefully by the horse he had but recently conquered. Then there straggled along in the order named, Dr. Sheppard—who had been brought on from St. Louis especially for the race—Scottish Chieftain, Haphazard, and, finally, Caldron, all of them completely played out by the journey and the pace that The Friar had set them.

Cheers, Hisses, and Jeers.

It was a magnificent race that The Friar had run, and when the time went up and it was seen what a marvelous performance it had been there was an involuntary cheer for the performance, even from those who had gone back on The Friar for this race. But the cheers were short lived, for there were coming back to the scales the horse and the jockey who on public performances had no chance in the race apparently, always assuming his previous races to have been true ones.

"Rule him off!" "Set him down!" "Throw the outfit off the track forever!" were among cries that came from the roof, from the first gallery, from the grand stand, and from the lawn, and the babel was drowned in the hisses that greeted Littlefield as he raised his hand to obtain permission to dismount and weigh in. It was such a welcome as has never before been given to the winner of a great race at any track in this vicinity, at least. For an instant things looked ominous. Then a sober second thought seemed to take possession of the crowd and they quieted down.

"Don't hiss the boy; he's not to blame. He rode to orders. Hit the man that's responsible for the orders," so shouted some of the men. That cooled down the excited throng which saw the justice of the assertion, and growling and grumbling long and deep followed the hissing, while the jockey mob flocked back to the ring or to their seats, and wondered what the Stewards would do about the matter. They were plainly disappointed that nothing had been done when they left the track and started for home. "What will the harvest be?" was what all wanted to know, and the proceedings of the next meeting of The Jockey Club will be awaited with interest.

Hamburg's Easy Victory.

The other stake on the card was the second running of the Double Event, a run for two-year-olds over the Futurity course, the first half of which had been won by Bowling Brook. It immediately preceded the running of the Realization, and, therefore, aroused less attention that it otherwise would have done, as people were scurrying about to find out what chance The Friar had in the big race.

Ten horses started, with Hamburg a hot favorite at 7 to 5 and Firearm second choice, as people thought that the last race of the Belmont colt was not his true form and that he would manage to get away this time. But Firearm was again a disappointment. Once more he was about as bad as left at the post when the barrier was raised, and he never had a chance in the race at any time. Nor, in fact, did any of the others, for Hamburg was so quick at the start that he was a couple of lengths in front of his field before they had run a hundred yards. He paid no attention to the fact that he had 129 pounds on his back, and raced away as if that was a mere feather for him. Nothing could get near him, and he ran home to the main track with White sitting perfectly still and looking over his shoulder at the crowd behind trying in vain to catch him.

Taking things very easily, he was apparently romping home alone, when, as if out of the clouds, there flashed the Keene colors, borne by Uriel. He came like the wind, or as a ghost is supposed to steal along, and caught and passed Mont d'Or and Sanders as if they were standing still. But he could not catch the flying Hamburg, who, responding to a bit of pressure, moved along again and won the race by a length and a half from Uriel, who came so fast that he beat Mont d'Or and Sanders, locked closely together, by a couple of lengths.

The race confirmed the opinion that Hamburg is far the best of the two-year-olds that has yet been seen in the East, and probably the best in the country. He can get away at the start as fast as a quarter horse, and acts as if he could go a distance all right, though that remains to be proved.

A Racer Impaled on the Track.

Golf wound up his career as a racer in the second race, which was won by Hugh Penny. It was a run of a mile and a sixteenth on the turf track. There was a lot of crowding when the horses entered the home stretch, but Golf did not appear to have been interfered with, as he was last of the bunch when he bolted and ran into the inner fence just opposite the Liverpool jump of the steeplechase course. The fence crashed and the horse was impaled on one of the huge splinters which forced itself into his breast for a foot or more, say the Pinkerton men who pulled it out of the horse after he was picked up from the track, where the force of the blow had thrown him. His left shoulder was torn open, and when the bit of rail was pulled out of the flesh there was a great hole into which one could thrust his hand.

The horse, with the blood gushing from the wound, was led from the track to the paddock, where he fell dead as the result of the internal wounds he had received, probably the laceration of the pleura and the lungs, said Dr. Fitzgerald of Canada, who happened to be in the paddock when the wounded horse reached there. Powell, the lad who rode him, had his left leg badly torn just under the knee, and Dr. Morgan and two assistants put a dozen stitches in the gaping wound before the flow of blood could be stopped. The boy was also badly bruised about the hip, but had no bones broken, which surprised the physicians, considering the nature of the blow he had received.

Details of the racing, with the order in which the horses finished and the betting against each of the starters, are given herewith:

The Summaries.

FIRST RACE.—Free High-weight Handicap, for all ages. Purse of $700, of which $125 to second and $75 to third. Five furlongs. Time—1:01 1-5.

1—Miss Lynah, C. D. McCoy & Co.'s ch. m., by Faustus-Talla Bena, 3 years, 102 pounds, 4 to 1 and 8 to 5.....(O'Leary)
2—Braw Lad, Henry Stull's b. c., 3, 110, 15 to 1 and 6 to 1.....(Sherrer)
3—Decide, W. Lakeland's b. h., 4, 122, 4 to 1.. (Taral)

Trillette, 110½, 6 to 1, (Hamilton;) Blarney Stone, 100, 4 to 1, (Sloane;) Ferrier, 132, 30 to 1, (Healey;) Vinita, 104, 100 to 1, (Hewett;) Salabar, 101, 15 to 1, (Martin;) Abuse, 127, 5 to 1, (Barrett;) Detective, 102, 8 to 1, (Clawson) Beaufort, 115, 60 to 1, (Collins;) Sir Play, 121, 15 to 1, (Shields;) Blueaway, 105, 6 to 1, (Thorpe,) and Rotterdam, 110, 30 to 1, (Sims,) also ran, and finished in the order named.

Won easily by a length; a head between second and third.

SECOND RACE.—For three-year-olds and upward; selling allowances. Purse of $600, of which $100 to second and $50 to third. One mile and a sixteenth on turf. Time—1:48.

1—Hugh Penny, Duke & Wishard's b. g., by Luke Blackburn-Maud Ward, aged, 101 pounds, 8 to 1 and 8 to 1.....(O'Donnell)
2—Sun Up, W. M. Barrick's ch. h., 5, 108, even and 1 to 3.....(Sims)
3—Estaca, P. Dunne's b. c., 3, 89, 6 to 1.. (Clawson)

Petrel, 98, 8 to 1, (Wilhite;) Counsellor Howe, 96, 20 to 1, (O'Connor;) Semper Ego, 113, 6 to 1, (Taral;) Manassas, 84, 10 to 1, (Corbley;) Dame Quickly, 99, 30 to 1, (Barrett;) Belleport, 112, 40 to 1, (Penn,) and Langdon, 101, 20 to 1, (O'Leary,) also ran, and finished in the order named.

Golf, 107, 50 to 1, (Powell,) ran, but bolted, and had to be killed on the track.

Won easily by half a length; a length between second and third.

THIRD RACE.—Second half of the double event for two-year-olds, of $5,000, of which $750 to second and $250 to third. Futurity Course. Time—1:11 1-5.

1—Hamburg, J. E. Madden's br. c., by Hanover-Lady Reel, 129 pounds, 7 to 5 and 1 to 3.. (Wilhite)
2—Uriel, James R. Keene's br. c., 122, 10 to 1 and 4 to 1.....(Sloane)
3—Mont d'Or, Sensation Stable's b. c., 122, 40 to 1.....(Sherrer)

Sanders, 114, 50 to 1, (Martin;) Commerce, 114, 40 to 1, (Perkins;) Varus, 129, 20 to 1, (Penn;) Bowling Brook, 129, 20 to 1, (Littlefield;) Prevous, 129, 7 to 2, (Sims,) and Laudeman, 122, 50 to 1, (Thorpe,) also ran, and finished in the order named.

Won easily by a length and a half; three lengths between second and third.

FOURTH RACE.—The Realization, for three-yearolds, with $10,000 added, of which $2,000 and two-thirds of the starting money to second and $1,000 of the added money and one-third of the starting money to third. One mile and five-eighths. Time—2:48 2-5.

1—The Friar, A. H. & D. H. Morris's ch. c., by Friar's Balsam-Lizzie Baker, 115 pounds, 9 to 2 and 8 to 5.....(Littlefield)
2—Rensselaer, J. E. McDonald's ch. c., 112, 2 to 1 and 4 to 5.....(Hewett)
3—Buddah, R. C. Hall's b. c., 118, 5 to 1..... (Sloane)

Dr. Sheppard, 109, 12 to 1, (Barrett,) Scottish Chieftan, 113, 8 to 5, (Taral;) Haphazard, 112, 20 to 1, (Martin,) and Caldron, 107, 20 to 1, (Sims,) also ran and finished in the order named.

Won easily by a length and a half; twenty lengths between second and third.

FIFTH RACE.—For two-year-olds, non-winners during this meeting. Purse of $600, of which $100 to second and $50 to third. Five furlongs. Time—1:02 2-5.

1—Loiterer, James R. Keene's b. c., by Marden-Lucille, 115 pounds, 5 to 2 and 4 to 5.. (Sloane)
2—Swango, P. Dunne's b. c., 115, 4 to 1 and 8 to 5.....(Thorpe)
3—Sly Fox, F. Regan's ch. c., 120, 8 to 1.. (Ballard)

Isabey, 115, 7 to 2, (Sims;) Nuto, 115, 20 to 1, (Perkins;) Tyrian, 115, 30 to 1, (Hamilton;) Fixed Star, 115, 20 to 1, (Littlefield;) Midian, 115, 10 to 1, (Taral;) Demagogue, 122, 5 to 1, (Penn,) and May Morning, 122, 30 to 1, (Hewett,) also ran, and finished in the order named.

Won in a drive by a neck; the same distance between second and third.

SIXTH RACE.—Free Handicap Steeplechase, for four-year-olds and upward. Purse of $600, of which $125 to second and $75 to third.

1—Lion Heart, John Nixon's br. g., by Lepanto-Queen Lyon, 6 years, 162 pounds, 2 to 1 and 4 to 5.....(G. Hamilton)
2—Royal Scarlet, F. R. & T. Hitchcock's ch. h., 4, 138, 8 to 5 and 3 to 5.....(English)
3—Beaumont, Mrs. J. Blute's br. g., 4, 137, 15 to 1.....(Finnegan)
4—Mars Chan, Ed Wain's ch. g., 6, 157, 5 to 2.....(Mara)

Latitude, 143, 12 to 1, (Barry,) also ran, but fell.

Won in a gallop by twenty lengths; a length between second and third.

WINNERS AT SHEEPSHEAD.

How the Purse and Stake Money Was Divided Among Owners.

Of the purse and stake money offered by the Coney Island Jockey Club for its twelve-day meeting, which ended yesterday, the following division was made:

Owner.	—Times.— 1st.	2d.	3d.	Gross. Winnings.
A. H. & D. H. Morris	3	2	2	$28,475
J. E. Madden	3	1	3	21,930
M. F. Dwyer	4	3	3	9,660
R. C. Hall	1	1	1	5,173
J. E. McDonald	1	2	1	4,641
James R. Keene	4	2	..	4,670
L. S. & W. P. Thompson	3	4	3	4,340
J. E. Seagram	4	1	..	4,130
Bromley & Co.	5	2	1	3,850
Marcus Daly	3	..	..	3,770
C. Fleischman & Son	3	5	3	3,165
J. J. McCafferty	1	1	1	3,150
R. L. Rose	3	..	..	2,969
August Belmont	2	..	2	2,220
George E. Smith	2	3	2	2,180
M. B. Sink	3	1	..	2,045
Lewis Fillmore	1	2	1	1,800
Sensation Stable	1	..	..	1,700
Mr. Chamblet	2	1	..	1,780
Arthur White	2	1	..	1,370
Duke & Wishard	2	..	2	1,290
F. Gebhard	1	..	..	1,200
Omeck Stable	1	1	..	1,070
W. M. Barrick	1	3	..	940
James McCormack	1	1	1	900
H. H. Hunn	1	..	..	800
D. Gideon	1	..	4	780
F. R. & T. Hitchcock	3	1	..	775
F. D. Beard	1	3	..	760
J. A. Bennet	1	1	1	730
P. Dunne	1	1	2	730
C. D. McCoy & Co.	1	..	..	690
W. E. Jennings	1	..	..	582
M. Corbett	1	1	..	570
J. Corbett	1	..	2	560
William Hayward	1	..	..	550
John Nixon	1	..	1	550
Kenilworth Stable	1	1	..	540
T. Welsh	1	..	..	540
Jefferson Stable	1	..	..	530
J. G. Follansbee	1	..	..	520
William Laimbeer	1	..	1	480
F. C. O'Reilly	1	..	..	400
E. Wain	1	..	..	400

The following ran second or third for the amounts credited them: W. C. Daly, $75; O. H. P. Belmont, $500; Mrs. Jere Dunnam, $400; James Galway, $350; Burns & Watermon, Covington & Kent, and P. J. Dwyer, $300 each; W. A. Chanler, W. Jennings, J. Shields & Co., and C. W. Wadsworth, $200 each; A. J. Joyner, $175; A. H. Barney, $150; A. Clason, W. C. Rollins, and Mrs. J. Blute, $125 each; R. C. Doggett, J. G. Frothingham, Jr., E. L. Graves, Mrs. S. C. Hildreth, C. Jacobs, C. Littlefield, Jr., J. J. O'Keefe, C. W. Stanton, and R. W. Walden & Son, $100 each; G. Anderson, Goughacre Stable, W. Landsburg, E. D. Morgan, Pulsifer & Karrick, J. Ruppert, Jr., F. Regan, and M. F. Stephenson, $50 each.

O'LEARY FOR CORWINE'S PLACE.

Hydrographic Office Expert to be a Paymaster in the Navy.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The President has decided to fill the vacancy in the Pay Corps of the navy caused by the dismissal of Paymaster Corwine by the appointment as an Assistant Paymaster of Timothy S. O'Leary of Massachusetts, at present an expert employed in the Naval Hydrographic Office.

Mr. O'Leary is a graduate of the Naval Academy who was dropped for lack of vacancies when he came out of the Academy, and for this reason he is eligible for appointment to the Pay Corps, although beyond the age limit fixed for other civilian appointments.

A PARDON FOR E. R. CARTER.

After 29 Years' Service, He Robbed the Bank of Commerce in 1894.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The President has pardoned E. R. Carter, sentenced in New York Jan. 9, 1895, to six years and six months in Kings County Penitentiary for embezzling National bank funds. He has denied a pardon to R. P. Carpenter, sentenced in Virginia to two years' imprisonment and a fine for pension frauds.

Edward R. Carter was transfer and coupon clerk in the National Bank of Commerce at Cedar and Nassau Streets, when on Dec. 26, 1894, he confessed to President Sherman that he had stolen nearly $30,000. He had been twenty-nine years in the service of the bank. He had charge of the accounts of corporations, and when one of the corporations called for the redemption of its account the explanation he made of the transfer of an item of $28,000 did not satisfy Cashier Duval. Carter broke down under examination and confessed.

He was arrested by Inspector McLaughlin, and on Jan. 9, 1895, pleaded guilty in the Federal court and was sentenced by Judge Benedict. Carter was forty-four years old at the time of his conviction. He then lived at 246A Monroe Street, Brooklyn, with his wife, son, and daughter.

Go to Cleveland by new afternoon train of New York Central. Leave Grand Central Station 5:00 P. M., arrive Cleveland 7:15 next morning. Entire day for business. Returning, leave Cleveland 6:00 P. M., arrive New York 10:35 next morning.—Adv.

SOME FACTS FOR YOU

The Truth About Health and the Way to Preserve it.

Every one likes to feel well and those who are sick want to be cured. If you are well and wish to remain so, see that your blood is kept pure. If you are suffering with any form of impure blood, you may be well by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which makes and keeps the blood pure. Thousands of cures have been accomplished by this medicine after all others have failed. Dyspepsia, rheumatism, catarrh, scrofula, salt rheum, and all eruptions are promptly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. A faithful trial will convince any one of its superior merit.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

TARIFF CONFERENCE TO-DAY

Republican Conferrees Decide to Sit on Sunday to Hasten Their Work.

DISPUTE OVER RECIPROCITY

President Said to Favor the Senate Provision, Which Is More Liberal Than that of the House—Many Amendments Conceded by House Representatives.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The conferrees on the Tariff bill suspended their labors long enough to-day to attend the funeral ceremonies conducted over the remains of the late Senator Harris, but resolved before dispersing for this purpose to reassemble immediately after the conclusion of the obsequies, and to continue their work, not only to-night, but all day to-morrow. The decision to sit on Sunday was not reached without some hesitation, but was decided upon as necessary to expedite the reporting of the bill. The conferrees are still hopeful of being able to conclude their labors by the middle of next week.

While the major portion of the time of the conference so far has been given to Senate amendments over which there is comparatively little dispute, there has been more or less discussion of some of the more difficult problems, and one of these is the form of the reciprocity provision of the bill. The advice of the President has been sought upon this question, and it is understood that he has expressed himself as favoring a policy providing reasonable latitude and based upon liberal principles.

The Senate representatives accept this intimation as favorable to their substitute for the House provision, as the House paragraph is restricted to certain articles, while the Senate provision is made capable of covering the entrance of foreign commerce, allowing a discount of 20 per cent., permitting an increase of the free list and delegating authority to assure foreign countries that any article covered will be retained on the free list for five years. The House members have not, however, signified their acceptance of this view.

Of the Senate amendments passed upon the House representatives have conceded about three-fourths. This course they find necessary because of the fact that the bill was considered so much more deliberately by the Senate than by the House. They say the House itself would have made many amendments if more time had been given.

The conferrees expressed confidence today in being able to call in the Democratic members by Tuesday next. They stated that they were succeeding better than they had hoped to do in settling their differences. The Democratic members of the conference say that whether they will demand much time in committee when called in will depend upon what the Republicans do with the amendments made in the Senate upon the suggestion of Democrats. If they find these to have been abandoned they will ask for explanations.

FUNERAL OF SENATOR HARRIS.

Last Honors Paid by His Associates in the Senate Chamber—The President in Attendance.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Impressive funeral services over the late Senator Isham G. Harris were held in the Senate Chamber at noon to-day, in the presence of President McKinley and the members of his Cabinet, Senators and members of the House of Representatives, members of the Diplomatic Corps, Justices of the Supreme Court, and officials from all branches of public life.

The chamber had been elaborately draped for the occasion. From the wall back of the Vice President hung garlands of bay leaves, and all about the chamber were tall palms and potted plants. The desk of the late Senator was heavily bound in crepe with a crepe scarf thrown over the vacant seat. In the semi-circular area, immediately in front of the presiding officer, stood the casket, resting on heavy black draped pedestals, and literally buried in floral offerings. The casket was covered with black broadcloth, with heavy oxidized silver trimmings, and on the plate was inscribed: "Died July 7, 1897. Isham G. Harris. Aged 79 years."

At the head of the casket, and reposing in part on the desk of the Senate officers, was the floral tribute of the Senators. It was of galax leaves and sage palms and bride roses made as a wreath, out of which three white doves with outstretched wings ascended. Near this was an exquisite cross and crown, while on and about the casket were large floral wreaths with heavy purple streamers.

The casket had been brought from the marble room at 11 o'clock, a squad of six policemen acting as bearers. At 12 o'clock the Rev. Hugh Johnston, acting Chaplain of the Senate, delivered the invocation, which referred to the long and valuable services of Senator Harris to his State and the Nation, his sturdiness of purpose, and unfailing rectitude. The Vice President then announced that the usual business of the day would be suspended for the purpose of doing honor to the memory of the deceased.

The President and his Cabinet were announced at 12:15 o'clock. President McKinley came first, accompanied by Secretary Sherman, with Secretaries Gage, Alger, and Wilson, Attorney General McKenna, and Secretary Porter following. They were seated in the front semi-circle to the right, the President on the aisle and before the flower-covered casket. Across the aisle were the escort of Senators, each wearing a broad white silk badge of mourning from shoulder to hip. While the official guests were assembling on the floor of the chamber, the galleries were filled to their full capacity, many ladies being present.

The services were brief and simple, consisting only of prayers by the Rev. Mr. Johnston, the Rev. Dr. Duffy of the Methodist Episcopal Church South and Chaplain Couden of the House of Representatives, the latter pronouncing the benediction. At the conclusion of the prayers the Vice President arose and said:

"The funeral service is closed, and the body of our late brother will now be committed to the charge of the officers of the Senate and to the committee of the two houses to be conveyed to his native State, there to be buried amid his family and friends."

At 12:30 P. M. the ceremony was over, and on motion of Senator Bate of Tennessee the Senate adjourned. Without formality President McKinley and the other officials retired from the chamber. The casket remained in the chamber with an honorary guard about it, the doors to the floor and galleries being closed after 1 o'clock. The casket remained in the Senate chamber until 9 o'clock to-night, when it was borne to the funeral train for the late Senator's home.

CARL SCHURZ NOT REBUFFED.

Official Denial of Report that President Refused to See Him.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The report reached here this afternoon that Carl Schurz had recently called upon President McKinley and that the President had refused to see him. This report sounded very remarkable in view of the fact that two weeks ago, when the President gave a dinner to the members of his Cabinet and a few persons invited to dine with them, Mr. Schurz was one of the guests. Upon inquiry at the White House, the report was at once pronounced absurd and unfounded.

Secretary Porter said that Mr. Schurz had not been at the White House since he dined with the President, but he had sent a letter from Lake George acknowledging the compliment extended to him, and thanking the President for the opportunity he had afforded him of renewing their acquaintance. By Secretary McAneny of the Civil Service League he afterward sent a verbal message of the kindest description.

Secretary Porter thought the report must have been purely imaginative in its origin.

JAPAN'S REPLY TO SHERMAN.

Minister Hoshi Elaborates His Position Against the Annexation of Hawaii.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Mr. Hoshi, the Japanese Minister, late this afternoon sent to Secretary Sherman his reply to the note of the Secretary of State, written in answer to Japan's original note of protest against the Hawaiian annexation treaty.

The note of the Minister answers in detail the contentions of the Secretary of State and at some length elaborates the position taken by Japan against the treaty. The note was sent after full communication with the Japanese home Government. It doubtless will be transmitted to the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, with the other correspondence.

At the Japanese Legation here it is said that the Japanese newspapers whose comment was quoted in the dispatches from San Francisco yesterday, and all of which spoke either in a contemptuous tone of the United States or abounded in criticism of the position of the Japanese Government toward Hawaii, belong to the opposition press in Japan, and that the sentiments they express must not be taken as the sentiments of the Japanese Government. No quotations from the official organs were given.

AT THE HOTELS.

ALBEMARLE—Her Majesty Queen Lilliuokalani, Private Secretary Julius A. Palmer, and ladies in waiting, Hawaii.

ASTOR—J. E. Osgood, Boston; G. H. Williams, Buffalo R. K. Waddell, Ayr, Scotland; C. M. Friend, Chicago.

BUCKINGHAM—M. C. Bell, Boston; Bishop of Vincennes F. S. Chatard, Indianapolis, Ind.; William R. Stuart, Goshen, N. Y.

DEVONSHIRE—B. F. Coates, Hartford; H. Mindena, Mexico.

ENDICOTT—G. Black, St. Louis; Dr. J. L. Carbury, Philadelphia.

FIFTH AVENUE—C. M. Palmer, Chicago; P. A. Charles, New Orleans; H. B. Bird, London; Potter Palmer, Chicago.

GRAND UNION—G. V. Villemena, A. Horsfall, Montreal; William Morgan Lee, Poughkeepsie; L. Onares, Liverpool; P. St. Germaine, Clement Laplane, Montreal; A. Smith, London; Frederick W. Doty, Toronto.

HOFFMAN—Col. Engledue, London; George C. Parkhurst, Quincy, Ill.; A. J. Welch, Hartford; Henry Fondi, Mobile; D. McCool, St. Louis.

HOLLAND HOUSE.—H. J. Roche, Ireland; John E. and James H. Young, Glasgow; Warham Whitney, Rochester; W. F. Monroe, Chicago; Roland H. Boutwell, Boston; E. H. Bell, Philadelphia.

MAJESTIC—Count de Lichtenfeldt, Belgium; Turkish Minister, Moustapha Bey, Washington.

MANHATTAN—G. F. Danforth, Rochester; C. T. Redfield, Syracuse; S. P. Knowles, Worcester; James T. Johnson, Montreal; H. H. Westinghouse, Pittsburg; S. D. Davis, Lakewood; H. W. Edwards, Boston; Thomas L. Vanderbilt, Philadelphia; H. E. Armstrong, London; E. Dana, Philadelphia.

MURRAY HILL—William Dick, William A. Mellin, Scotland; H. Frederick Brown, Boston; D. Morgan Campbell, Toronto; James Duncan, London; John West, Hull, England; Dr. J. G. Adams, Montreal; M. W. Stryker, Clinton, N. Y.; D. Clarence Brewer, Boston; John Grant, Toronto.

NETHERLAND—George S. Allmon, Wilmington, Del.

PARK AVENUE—James Pringle, Edinburgh, Scotland; E. S. Vail, Paris; G. W. Searles, Herkimer; F. A. Campbell, Toronto; George T. Barbour, Kentucky.

PLAZA—William F. Peet, St. Paul; A. M. Young, Waterbury.

ST. DENIS—Robert C. Cairns, Liverpool; A. L. Haigh, Bahamas; Robert Witheford, Auckland, New Zealand.

WALDORF—T. Chinda, F. O. Kumura, Y. Toyama, Y. Minura, T. Hajo, Y. Uno, Tokio, Japan; W. S. Zidder, Toronto; R. H. Wilbor, South Bethlehem, Penn.

WINDSOR—Eugene Corenera, City of Mexico; J. D. Stiles, Huntington, Mass.

ARRIVAL OF BUYERS.

Brown, F. M., & Co., New Haven, Conn.; J. O'Connell, domestics, 108 Worth Street; Morton House.

Cincinnati, The, Cloak and Suit Company, Cincinnati, Ohio; A. Israel, cloaks, 141 Wooster Street; Hotel Vendome.

Coker, P. J., Louisville, Ky.; J. L. McIntosh, millinery; Union Square Hotel.

Farwell, J. V., Company, Chicago, Ill.; W. N. Taylor, hosiery, 115 Worth Street; Murray Hill Hotel.

Frankel Clothing Company, Des Moines, Iowa; M. Frankel, clothing; Hoffman House.

Graves, Cox & Co., Lexington, Ky.; L. Adler, clothing; Hotel Normandie.

Hart & Co., Cleveland, Ohio; F. W. Hart, millinery, 621 Broadway; Murray Hill Hotel.

Horan & Merrill, Scranton, Penn.; M. J. Horan, millinery; St. Denis Hotel.

Jordan, Marsh & Co., Boston, Mass.; J. Wentworth, dress goods, 8 Greene Street; New Amsterdam Hotel.

Lebach & Boach, St. Louis, Mo.; W. Boach, millinery; Broadway Central Hotel.

Mandell Brothers, Chicago, Ill.; M. Newman, dress goods, 51 Franklin Street; Hoffman House.

Marks Brothers, Philadelphia, Penn.; J. A. Hudson, cloaks and suits; Hotel Albert.

Miller & Rhoads, Norfolk, Va.; W. G. Schwartz, notions, 274 Church Street; Hotel Albert.

McCarthy, D., & Sons, Syracuse, N. Y.; F. W. Greene, linens and white goods; New Amsterdam Hotel.

Parkhurst, Duker & Co., Quincy, Ill.; G. C. Parkhurst, clothing; Hoffman House.

Pittsburg, The, Dry Goods Company, Pittsburg, Penn.; T. C. Lindsay, domestics, 45 Lispenard Street; Gilsey House.

Pfalizer, Sutton & Co., Chicago, Ill.; L. Mayer, trimmings; Hotel Savoy.

Reliance Shirt Company, Philadelphia, Penn.; M. Sternberg, shirts; Belvedere House.

Stevenson, J., & Co., Indianapolis, Ind.; J. Stevenson, dry goods; Grand Hotel.

Turner, E. T., & Co., Waterbury, Conn.; C. E. Turner, dry goods; Hotel Normandie.

White, Wells & Williams, Albany, N. Y.; A. B. Wells, notions, 80 Worth Street; Hotel Albert.

Zeckendorf, L. & W., Tucson, Arizona; H. S. Campbell, dry goods; Gerlach Hotel.

Edward L. Baker, the Dead Consul.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Owing to the fact that there are two United States Consuls in the Argentine Republic named Baker some confusion arose as to the identity of the American Consul there whose death was reported to the State Department yesterday. It was the Consul to Buenos Ayres, Edward L. Baker, and not his son, who is Consul to Rosario, of whose death notice was received.

YESTERDAY'S FIRES.

(From 12 o'clock Friday night until 12 o'clock Saturday night.)

1 P. M.—157 Attorney Street; Leo Weil; no damage.

2 P. M.—7 Maiden Lane; N. Fox & Co.; damage slight.

2:10 P. M.—156 Sixth Avenue; Peter Klank; damage, $50.

2:25 P. M.—1,083 Park Avenue; Agnes Tosselmeyer; damage trifling.

3:35 P. M.—491 Amsterdam Avenue; Thomas Bly, awning; damage, $25.

5:30 P. M.—148 Suffolk Street; Max Lincoff; damage slight.

8:40 P. M.—516 and 518 West Twenty-fourth Street; Bernard M. Smith; damage, $1,500.

9 P. M.—178 East Seventieth Street; James Murtaugh; damage, $5.

9:30 P. M.—538 Eleventh Avenue; Peter Scott; damage, $5.

10:25 P. M.—25 Bloomfield Street; occupant unknown; damage, $10.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

MORGANVILLE, N. J., July 10.—A fire which did about $7,000 damage caused considerable excitement here early this morning. The flames destroyed Alfred Hardy's blacksmith shop, John G. Dill's paint store, and the Dill residence.

KLAPPERTHAL, Penn., July 10.—The Philadelphia and Reading stone-crushing plant was totally destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss, $30,000.

POND'S EXTRACT

The Old Reliable Remedy

FOR ALL PAIN.

USED INTERNALLY AND EXTERNALLY.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS!

MERCURY MADE A RECORD

Temperature Recorded Yesterday Was 86, the Hottest July 10 Since 1880.

MANY PERSONS FELL VICTIMS

Increasing List of Prostrations by Heat—A Run on the Soda Fountains—Great Rush Out of Town When the Half Holiday Released Workers.

The mercury went soaring again yesterday, ambitious to break records. The maximum heat of the day was 86° at noon according to official figures. But these were recorded at the local Weather Bureau Station, 300 feet above the hot street that has been absorbing the rays of the sun now for a full week. Down on the ground where mortals lived and suffered the thermometers marked a much higher figure.

The thermometer at THE TIMES office registered 88°, and in other places more exposed to the weather the mercury rose to 92° and 94°. The average temperature, official, of the twenty-four hours was 80°, as compared with an average last year of 74°, and for twenty years past of 73°.

As was the case the day previous, the early morning was delightful, and at 6 o'clock the thermometer registered only 69°. This was too good to last, however, and the mercury commenced its upward climb, and by 10 o'clock it had reached 84°. People gasped and perspired. They did nothing but mop themselves from the time they started from home until they reached the shelter of some cool place where they could sit and fan themselves.

Whoever could spare a few minutes extra abandoned the elevated railroad and took to the open cars. It was too much like work to climb the stairs, and the thought of catching a whiff of hot steam, or, worse still, of smoke, was enough to drive a person into a frenzy. On every side came the cry, "Well, this is awful!" but it availed not, and the sun shed its merciless rays with just as much intensity on the backs of luckless mortals in the hot streets.

The regular Saturday half-holiday was welcomed as it seldom has been since first it was established, and the employes of firms that closed at noon wasted no time in getting to the sea or to the country. All boats were crowded, and the suburban trains had many extra coaches put on to accommodate the fleeing hosts. With those that had to remain in the city things went hard. The best relief they could obtain was at the soda-water stands and ice cream parlors. The sterilized milk depots are said to have sold more yesterday than on any day before, and all the vendors of refreshing beverages, from the one-cent-a-glass lemonade peddler to the expensive dispenser of fancy glaces, did a rushing business.

Hottest July 10 for Seventeen Years.

There was a good deal of humidity in the air when the day was young, but it was diminished, fortunately, as the mercury of the thermometer rose. What little breeze there was, however, seemed to come directly from a hot-air furnace. It parched the throat and set cheeks burning. Besides, it was noticeable only on cars going at full speed, and the pedestrian got but little of it at any time. The sunny side of the street was avoided wherever possible. The reflected heat from the sunny sidewalks and walls made it feel as if one were walking over a seething caldron.

According to the records yesterday was said to be the hottest July 10 since 1880, when the thermometer at the Weather Bureau reached 91°. A great deal of sympathy was expressed for the laborers on buildings and the street cleaners. As a matter of fact, but little work was done by builders, but the Street Cleaning Department did its work with the usual thoroughness.

Five gangs of workmen were put to work Friday night to flush the streets in the crowded tenement districts, and this number was increased last night. As a consequence nearly all the asphalted streets from the Bowery to the East River were thoroughly drenched. The work was done under the direction of Purveyor Barney. The men who were formerly at work on the improvement of street pavements were utilized for this purpose.

Victims of the Heat.

The list of persons overcome by the heat yesterday, with the places where they were stricken and the disposition of the cases, follows:

BEELER, JACOB, forty years old, of 619 East Ninth Street; 303 First Avenue; Bellevue Hospital.

BROWN

ATLANTIC CLUB'S CRUISE

New London Harbor Brilliantly Illuminated in Honor of the Yachtsmen Last Evening.

THE SYCE WINS TWO CUPS

Gig and Dinghy Races at Shelter Island To-morrow, When the Yachts Will Disband—A Most Successful Cruise Ended.

NEW LONDON, July 10.—The harbor was a blaze of light to-night; all the yachts of the Atlantic Club squadron were illuminated and there was a fine display of fireworks from Commodore Adams's schooner Sachem and Rear Commodore Whitlock's Hildegarde, while from the other boats the red and white night signals burned continuously.

The Fort Griswold Hotel, too, was brilliantly illuminated, colored lights being strung about the trees. A ball was given at the hotel for the yachtsmen, and the women who are stopping at the hotel worked hard all day to make the interior of the building look pretty. Flags, anchors, binnacles, and other things pertaining to the sea were tastefully arranged, and flowers and laurel made cosy nooks in the corners. The yachtsmen and their friends went ashore early, and the ball was a big success.

The yachtsmen, instead of sailing to Shelter Island, decided to have a cruising race off this port, and to go to Shelter Island to-morrow informally. On Monday the gig and dinghy races will be decided at that port. There the yachts will disband.

The cruise this year has been a remarkably successful one. Racing and cruising have been combined, and at each port visited there have been a special entertainment for the yachtsmen. Commodore F. T. Adams and his Fleet Captain, Thomas L. Watson, have worked hard for the success of the cruise, and all the yachtsmen are delighted.

To-day's race, in addition to being for the regular class prizes, was to decide who should have the Cruise and Postley Cups for sloops. Each of these cups had to be won twice by the same yacht. The Syce and Eldolon had each won a leg for the Cruise Cup, and the Syce and Akista had each won a leg for the Postley Cup. In this race the Syce allowed the others double time allowance, which was as follows: Awa, 12:04; Eldolon, 20:10; Akista, 50:16. The Syce, in spite of this big allowance, won both cups, and the Eldolon, Awa, and Akista won the regular class prizes for going over the course.

The course was from Sarah's Ledge to Cornfield Point Lightship and back, keeping to the south of Bartlett's Reef Lightship going out and coming back. Major McNulty gave the starting signal at 10:10 o'clock. The wind was then west southwest light, and they crossed the line close hauled on the starboard tack. The Syce was the first over the line, with the Eldolon next, the Akista close up, and the Awa last.

It was a beat to Bartlett's, but in the light breeze the boats made little progress. The Syce managed to get by at 11:16:10, and then the wind died out altogether, and the Syce and the Eldolon anchored, to keep from going back. At 11:30 the wind came from the southeast. This made it a run, and sheets were eased to starboard and spinnakers and balloon jibtopsails set. The Awa passed the Bartlett's Reef Light at 11:50:30, the Eldolon at 11:55:20, and the Akista at 11:55:50.

The wind freshened considerably, and good time was made to the lightship. The Syce turned at 2:10:10; Eldolon, 2:34:10; Awa, 2:35:57; Akista, 2:40:50. It was a dead beat back to Bartlett's. The Syce made a long tack over to the Long Island shore and then made a few hitches along the beach. The wind freshened considerably and was soon as strong as the yachtsmen cared to have it. It canted more to the east. The Awa only went half way across the Sound, and then went in toward the Connecticut shore. The tide was running to the west and set the boats back considerably. At 3:45 the Syce took in her jibtopsail; she was well heeled in the strong breeze. She set a smaller sail soon afterward. The yachts were timed at the finishing line as follows: Syce, 5:39:18; Awa, 6:16:19. The others finished but were not timed. Following is the table:

POSTLEY PRIZE.

Yacht.	Owner.	Length.	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
Syce,	F. M. Hoyt	50.86	7:29:18	7:29:18
Awa,	A. DeW. Cochrane	46.78	8:36:19	8:30:17
Eldolon,	J. Wells, Jr.	42.91	Not timed.	
Akista,	George Hill	34.75	Not timed.	

YACHTING AT RIVERSIDE.

Eighteen Boats Made Good Sport in Yesterday's Contest for the Small Classes.

RIVERSIDE, Conn., July 10.—The small boats had it all to themselves to-day in the second day's races of the Riverside Yacht Club, and they made the most of their opportunity. Eighteen boats came up to the starting line to contest for the prizes offered by the club in the 25-foot class of cabin sloops, the 25, 20, and 15 foot classes of open sloops; the 30 and 25 foot classes of cabin cats, and the 25, 20, and 15 foot classes of open cats. Of these classes, the 25-foot cabin sloops and the 20 and 15 foot classes of open sloops failed to fill. But the sport afforded in the other classes made up for all such derelictions of owners.

Weather conditions looked anything but favorable at noon, the time for the start. There was a flat calm, and the waters off Captain Harbor were smooth as a billiard table. The Regatta Committee, consisting of Charles Tower, Walter Buxton, and H. W. Tyler, decided to wait. Fortune favored them. At 1 o'clock there was a nice breeze blowing from the east, and the boats were sent off.

There were but two sloops in the fleet of contestants—the Hazel and the Houri. The Hazel should have crossed with her rival at 1:05, but was caught napping, and did not cross till fully three minutes later. Anyhow, she was outclassed from the very start, especially as she had—unlike the Houri—no balloon jib or spinnaker to pull her along in the broad reaching that made up the most of the work. Consequently, the interest centred around the catboats.

The cats started, with the two open sloops, at 1:05, young Dunn's new Kit, shipshape at last, in the lead. She was followed by the Dorothy, the tardy Hazel, the Tarda, and the Onaway, which brought up the rear of the 30-foot cabin cat class. All crossed on the port tack, and stood off on a broad reach to the first mark, a stakeboat, one and one-third miles from the starting line. Before long it was evident that even at this early stage Kit was getting the whip hand of the whole fleet, including Houri and the belated Hazel. Following the Onaway came the Presto, with the Ethel and Grace close under her lee.

The 25-foot open cats got away at 1:10. There was a nip and tuck struggle in this class between the E. Z. Sloat, a Stamford boat, and the Colleen. The Colleen was first across, with Elsie next, and the Sloat to windward, and third. Then came Brant, Annie, and Asprey.

The little twenties got off at 1:15, the Dyer boat, Minnetonka, cleverly sailed by Mr. Alley's young sons, in the van, with Dorothy second and Byna Jane third. The boats rounded the first mark as follows:

Houri, 1:55:33; Hazel, 2:15:24; Kit, 1:49:48; Onaway, 1:55:15; Warda, 1:57:49; Dorothy, 1:58:16; Presto, 2:03:33; Ethel, 2:04:44; Grace, 2:11:34; Elsie, 2:06:03; Osprey, 2:12:00; Colleen, 2:03:34; Annie, 2:12:27; E. Z. Sloat, 2:04:32; Brant, 2:14:01; Minnetonka, 2:22:22; Dorthy, 2:20:52; Byna Jane, 2:30:52.

It was a triangular course, to be sailed three times by the thirty and twenty-five foot cats and the twenty-five-foot class of open sloops, twelve miles in all. The smaller boats covered the course, twice, making eight miles.

The Kit increased her lead on the second round. By this time the wind had hauled around somewhat to the northward, forcing the Houri to douse her spinnaker and the other boats to haul their sheets for a close reach. While jibing around the mark on the turn the Minnetonka's gaff jumped the mast and the Bryan boys lost a couple of minutes by the accident. The times at the second round were as follows:

Hazel, 3:23:20; Houri, 2:48:17; Kit, 2:36:45; Onaway, 2:50:46; Warda, 2:51:10; Dorothy, 2:43:02; Presto, 2:57:27; Ethel, 3:01:10; Grace, 3:17:46; Elsie, 3:04:31; Osprey, 3:10:43; Colleen, 3:53:57; Annie, 3:17:27, E. Z. Sloat, 2:56:25; Brant, 3:17:33; Minnetonka, 3:26:13; Dorothy, 3:23:34.

Shortly after rounding the home mark on the second round the Hazel dropped out of the race. The Kit kept boiling along, increasing her lead over the fleet. The summaries follow:

OPEN SLOOPS—25-FOOT CLASS.

Boat.	Owner.	Length.	Elapsed Racing Time. H.M.S.	Corrected Time. H.M.S.
Hazel,	Dr. C. R. Hexamer	22.90	Did not finish.	
Houri,	E. Burton Hart, Jr.	22.92	2:45:32	2:45:32

CABIN CATBOATS—30-FOOT CLASS.

Kit,	R. J. Dunn	N. M.	2:33:53	2:33:53
Onaway,	S. C. Pirie	26.88	2:45:32	2:45:32
Warda,	H. H. Gordon	25.22	2:46:15	2:39:04
Dorothy,	George Hill	28.57	2:43:30	2:41:36

CABIN CATBOATS—25-FOOT CLASS.

Presto,	H. R. Hatfield	23.30	2:47:58	2:44:52
Ethel,	F. I. Bergen	21.98	2:55:37	2:49:42
Grace,	John F. Lambden	22.58	3:11:26	3:06:58

OPEN CATS—25-FOOT CLASS.

Elsie,	R. H. Gillespie	23.50	2:56:55	2:54:12
Osprey,	C. H. Holmes	23.33	2:56:59	2:58:58
Colleen,	J. H. Jackson	22.18	2:49:33	2:44:16
Annie,	A. V. Seymour	22.00	3:09:39	3:04:10
E. Z. Sloat,	Hoyt & Parks	21.25	2:50:05	2:42:03
Brant,	J. C. Varian	21.20	3:06:11	2:58:46

OPEN CATS—20-FOOT CLASS.

Minnetonka,	A. B. Alley	19.85	2:11:13	2:11:03
Dorothy,	J. E. Sanborne	19.57	2:08:34	2:07:54
Byna Jane,	F. S. Ray	18.84	2:38:35	2:36:33

The winners therefore were: Open sloops, 25-foot class, Hourl; cabin catboats, 30-foot class, Kit; cabin catboats, 25-foot class, Presto; open cats, 25-foot class, E. Z. Sloat; 20-foot class, Dorothy. The Osprey protested the Sloat's measurement.

Newport Yachting Notes.

NEWPORT, July 10.—The following yachts arrived here to-day: Yawl Albacore, owned by S. Hyde; schooner Monrive, owned by the New York Yacht Club; steamer Conqueror, owned by F. W. Vanderbilt; steamer Indolent, owned by the Eastern Yacht Club; thirty-footers Vaquero III., owned by H. B. Duryea; Wawa, owned by J. Stillman; Hera, owned by Ralph N. Ellis, and Puck, owned by E. D. Morgan. The only departure was the steamer Illawara, owned by F. L. Thompkins. The yachts in the harbor are steamer Sultana, owned by J. R. Drexel; steamer Intrepid, owned by L. Phenix; steamer Formosa, owned by G. L. Fabyan; sloop Navahoe, owned by R. P. Carroll; sloop Zigeuner, owned by M. Agassiz; sloop Wasp, owned by R. Lippitt; sloop Dorothy II., owned by H. P. Whitney; schooner Varuna, owned by S. Rives, and launch Spartan, owned by G. Burge.

CRICKET IS BOOMING.

A Number of Matches Played in New York, Brooklyn, and Jersey City.

There was another century compiled in New York yesterday, and the list is growing at such a rate that Philadelphia will have to look out or she will be in second place. It was in the game between Manhattan and the New York Abroath team, and F. J. Prendergast, who scored 108, not out, for the former, was the lucky man. The totals: Manhattan, 200, (declared for 5 wickets;) Abroath, 45.

The team of the New Jersey Athletic Club had everything their own way in their League match at Bergen Point with the New York Club, and won by 247 runs and 5 wickets. The totals: New York, 25; New Jersey Athletic Club, 272, for 7 wickets.

The second eleven of the New Jersey Athletic Club played the Patersons at Bergen Point, and the result of the match was a rather unsatisfactory draw. The totals were: Paterson, 126; New Jersey Athletic Club, 106 for 6 wickets.

The Kearny and Kings County St. George Clubs had a championship contest of the New York Association at Prospect Park, and contrary to expectation the former won by 47 runs. The totals: Kearny, 73; Kings County St. George, 23.

The Brooklyn Club played the Manhattan second eleven at Prospect Park, and chiefly through the effective batting of W. H. Rose and S. B. Standfast they gained an easy victory by 89 runs. The totals were: Brooklyn, 128; Manhattan second, 39.

There were three good games played on North Meadow in Central Park. Chief of these was the contest between Yorkville and Americus, in which the former, through good batting of J. Phelan, G. McDermond, and D. Vickers, who scored 34, 23, and 18, respectively, won by 107 runs. The totals: Yorkville, 107; Americus A. A., 32.

The team of the steamship Campania put up a great game for the Klikenny Club, and would have defeated them had time permitted. The totals were: Campania, 81; Klikenny 39, for 9 wickets.

The third game was between two teams of the steamship Teutonic, in which H. Andrews's eleven defeated A. Mills's team by 54 runs. The totals: A. Mills's team, 45; H. Andrews's team, 99.

AT THE HOLLYWOOD TRAPS.

Daniel Bradley Wins the Futurity Handicap—Other Events.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., July 10.—The seventh annual Hollywood Futurity Handicap was the principal event decided at the Hollywood traps this afternoon. The conditions were: $50 entrance, twenty-five birds; ties at five birds; cup and 50 per cent. to winner, 30 per cent. to second, and 10 per cent. to third.

There were seven participants, including Fred Hoey, Clarence Dolan, Daniel Bradley, Phil Daly, Jr., A. L. Ivins, Bland Ballard, and Capt. Money.

Daniel Bradley, although losing his seventh bird out of bounds, succeeded in killing 24 and won first money. Fred Hoey finished second with 23, and Clarence Dolan third with 22 kills. Phil Daly, Jr., last year's Futurity winner with a clean score, only succeeded in grassing 21. The others failed to finish.

Hoey Ivins and Money divided the purse in the first event, a five-dollar miss and out.

The third event was for the Moet & Chandon prize; entrance free. All the Futurity candidates entered. Hoey and Ballard tied with 5 each and divided the purse. Murphy and Ivins, with 9 kills each, divided in the fourth event, a five-dollar miss and out.

The final event, ten birds, $10 entrance, was decided as follows: Ivins, 10; Dolan, 9; Money, 9; Hoey, 8; Murphy, 4; Daly, 5; Bradley, 6; Ballard, 5.

Football in New Haven This Year.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., July 10.—It was learned this afternoon that the next annual football game between Yale and Princeton will be played in New Haven. The probable date of the game is on the Saturday before Thanksgiving Day. This decision was reached last night, and is the result of correspondence which has been in progress between the football authorities of the two universities for some time. Yale will thus have one big game abroad, that with Harvard being scheduled for Cambridge, and the Princeton game at home.

Ill-fitting garments make a man tired. Now is your opportunity to take advantage of our great remnant sale, consisting of 5,000 suit, coat and vest, and trouser lengths, all to be sold at a uniform price of suit to order $14.00, coat and vest $10.50, and trousers $3.50.

Former prices were suits from $16.00 to $40.00, coat and vest from $12.00 to $30.00, and trousers from $4.00 to $10.00.

TRIMMING, FIT, AND WORKMANSHIP MUST BE TO YOUR ENTIRE SATISFACTION, OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

ARNHEIM,

Broadway & 9th St.

GIANTS VICTORS AGAIN

They Make It Three Straight Games from the Pittsburg Team.

BROOKLYNS LOSE BY ONE RUN

Arbitration Board Decides New York-Louisville Game on June 3 Illegal—Some Other Contests.

How the Clubs Stand.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Boston	45	17	.726
Cincinnati	40	19	.678
Baltimore	39	21	.650
New York	37	23	.617
Cleveland	33	29	.532
Pittsburg	29	33	.468
Brooklyn	29	34	.460
Philadelphia	30	36	.455
Louisville	25	34	.424
Chicago	27	37	.422
Washington	23	37	.383
St. Louis	13	50	.206

Results of Yesterday's Games.

New York, 15; Pittsburg, 6.
St. Louis, 4; Brooklyn, 3.
Cincinnati, 6; Philadelphia, 3.
Cleveland, 3; Washington, 1.
Chicago, 8; Boston, 7.
The Baltimore-St. Louis game was postponed on account of rain.

Games To-day.

Brooklyn in Chicago.
Washington in Cleveland.
Louisville in Cincinnati.
Baltimore in St. Louis

PITTSBURG, Penn., July 10.—The Pittsburgs' five errors let in seven runs before the fifth inning, which discouraged young Tannehill, and in the eighth he collapsed, giving eight runs, seven of which were earned. The Giants' errors were scattered and not very serious. Joyce protested against Campbell before the game, and he refused to officiate. Attendance, 2,800. Score:

PITTSBURG.	R	I	B	P	O	A	E
Smith, lf	1	1	3	0	1		
Padden, 2b	1	1	7	0	0		
Lyons, 1b	1	2	6	0	0		
H.Davis, 3b	0	1	1	1	1		
Brodie, cf	1	0	4	0	0		
Ely, ss	1	3	1	5	2		
Sugden, c	0	1	2	1	1		
Leahy, rf	1	1	1	0	0		
Tannehill, p	0	1	0	1	1		
Hughey, p	0	0	0	0	0		
Total	6	10	27	13	8		

NEW YORK.	R	I	B	P	O	A	E
V'nH't'n, cf	3	3	3	0	0	1	
Tiernan, rf	4	3	3	0	0	0	
Joyce, 3b	2	3	1	4	1		
G.Davis, ss	1	0	4	1	0		
Gleason, 2b	1	4	1	5	1		
Warner, c	1	1	1	9	0		
Clark, 1b	2	2	8	0	1		
Holmes, lf	0	1	1	0	0		
Meekin, p	1	0	0	2	1		
Total	15	17	27	12	5		

Pittsburg	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	3	1	—6
New York	2	2	2	1	0	0	0	8	0	—15

Earned runs—Pittsburg, 2; New York, 7. Two-base hits—Lyons, Tannehill, Tiernan. Three-base hits—Smith, Joyce, Gleason, Clark. First base on balls—Off Tannehill, 1; off Hughey, 1; off Meekin, 4. Hit by pitched ball—By Tannehill, 3. Struck out—By Tannehill, 1; by Hughey, 1. Left on bases—Pittsburg, 12; New York, 12. First base on errors—Pittsburg, 4; New York, 6. Umpires—Messrs. Killen and Sullivan.

OTHER LEAGUE GAMES.

St. Louis, 4; Brooklyn, 3.

ST. LOUIS, July 10.—The Browns won the closing game of the series with Brooklyn this afternoon. The game was well played on both sides. The score was a tie seven innings, and Brooklyn won in the eighth on Hallman's double. Sheridan, the umpire, was egged for alleged discrimination against the Browns. Attendance, 4,000. Score:

Brooklyn	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	—3
St. Louis	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	..	—4

Earned runs—Brooklyn, 2; St. Louis, 2. Base hits—Brooklyn, 9; St. Louis, 10. Batteries—Kennedy and Smith; Hart and Douglass. Errors—Brooklyn, 4; St. Louis, 2. Umpire—Mr. Sheridan.

Cleveland, 3; Washington, 1.

CLEVELAND, July 10.—To-day's game was a battle between pitchers Wilson and McJames, in which the home team had the better luck. The features were the fielding of Childs, McKean, O'Connor, and De Montreville. Score:

Cleveland	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	—3
Washington	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—1

Earned run—Cleveland, 1. Base hits—Cleveland, 6; Washington, 6. Batteries—Wilson and Cruger; McJames and Farrell. Errors—Washington, 2. Umpire—Mr. O'Day.

Cincinnati, 6; Philadelphia, 3.

CINCINNATI, July 10.—The Reds won the last game of the series from the Quakers in an interesting game to-day. The Quakers could do nothing with Breitenstein. In the second inning Cooley was sent to the bench by Umpire Hurst for questioning a decision at second. Jack Taylor took Cooley's place in centre. Tommie Dowd complained of being ill in the second inning and La Joie was sent to right and Jack Boyle went to first. Holliday relieved Hoy, who was injured sliding to second. Attendance, 4,000. The score:

Cincinnati	0	2	2	0	0	1	0	1	..	—6
Philadelphia	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	..	—3

Earned runs—Cincinnati, 2; Philadelphia, 2. Base hits—Cincinnati, 11; Philadelphia, 9. Batteries—Cincinnati, Breitenstein and Vaughn; Philadelphia, Fifield and McFarland. Errors—Cincinnati, 2; Philadelphia, 3. Umpire—Mr. Hurst.

Chicago, 8; Boston, 7.

CHICAGO, July 10.—The leaders were defeated for the third consecutive time to-day by the small margin of one run. The Colts hammered Stivetts's curves all over the lot, forcing him to retire in the fifth, and also hit Sullivan hard. Collins played a grand fielding game. Everitt and Long made wonderful catches of line hits. Attendance, 10,200. Score:

Chicago	0	1	1	1	2	2	0	1	..	—8
Boston	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	..	—7

Earned runs—Chicago, 4; Boston, 2. Base hits—Chicago, 14; Boston, 13. Batteries—Korwan, Denger, and Donahue; Stivetts, Sullivan, and Lake. Errors—Chicago, 2; Boston, 3. Umpire—Mr. Lynch.

Orange A. C. Defeats Oritani F. C.

ORANGE, N. J., July 10.—The game at Orange Oval this afternoon resulted in an easy victory for the home club. Cuming, the Orange Athletic Club catcher, was presented with a gold watch when he came to the bat in the first inning. Score:

Orange A. C.	0	1	0	0	1	3	0	0	3	—8
Oritani F. C.	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	—4

Batteries—Orange, Stephens and O'Neill; Oritani, Fishel and Cuming. Umpire—Mr. Hopkins.

New Yorks Lose This Game.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 10.—President Pulliam of the Louisville Club has received a letter from President N. E. Young of the League, stating that the first game played by the Colonels in New York, on June 3, has been thrown out by the Directors of the National League, and must be played in this city, under Sections 45 and 47 of the League constitution. The Directors decided the game was illegal. This increases the percentage of the Colonels and decreases that of the Giants.

Other Games Played Yesterday.

At Wilkesbarre—Buffalo, 5; Wilkesbarre, 1.
At Scranton—Toronto, 10; Scranton, 9.
At Hartford—Hartford, 4; Athletic, 4, (called on account of darkness.)
At Auburn—Canandaigua, 12; Auburn, 10.
At Newark—Newark, 7; Paterson, 2.
At Fall River—Newport, 5; Fall River, 1.
At Pawtucket—Brockton, 7; Pawtucket, 6.
At New Bedford—New Bedford, 9; Taunton, 8.
At Syracuse—Syracuse, 6; Springfield, 5.
At Providence—Providence, 12; Rochester, 6.
At Springfield, (First Game)—Springfield, 5; Syracuse, 3.
At Richmond—Richmond, 6; Reading, 4.
At Norfolk—Norfolk, 5; Lancaster, 4.
At South Orange—South Orange F. C., 14; Newark F. C., 9.

WORLD'S RECORD ON A TANDEM

Casey and Eckberg Make It in 2:01 1-5 at Providence, R. I.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 10.—A world's record of 2:01 1-5, tandem, amateur mile in competition was made to-day on Crescent Park track. These figures were put up by Casey and Eckberg of Worcester in the mile handicap. The races were all run in fast time. John S. Johnson of Worcester also added a State record to the list by winning the mile open in 2:09 3-5.

Hood's Pills

Stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure biliousness, headache, dizziness, sour stomach, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

BEST & CO

LILIPUTIAN BAZAAR

Girls' Shirt Waists, Reduced Prices.

48c. were 75c. to 90c.
75c. were $1.00 to $1.50.
$1.25, were $2.35 to $2.85.

Broken lots, but all sizes are included, from 8 to 16 years.

60-62 West 23d St.

GOLF ON STATEN ISLAND.

Third Monthly Handicap on the Links at Livingston—W. S. Callender Won with 76 Net.

Golf was very active all day yesterday on the links of the Staten Island Cricket and Baseball Club, at Livingston. The third monthly handicap for members was played and twenty-eight contestants turned in cards. A comfortable breeze sprang up late in the afternoon, making the sport on the links somewhat endurable, but those who played around in the morning were nearly baked by the time they finished.

In Class A thirteen men finished. W. S. Callender came in first, with a net score of 76. His actual score was 87 strokes, one of the lowest of the day. George E. Armstrong did the best gross score, 85 strokes.

Joseph A. Stetson was the winner in the Class B contest, with 79 net. S. Battelle, the second man, gave him a hot race, coming in just one behind. The players and scores were:

CLASS A.

	Gross.	Handicap.	Net.
W. S. Callender	87	11	76
E. D. Crowell	89	9	80
Otto Hockmeyer	86	5	81
George E. Armstrong	85	3	82
E. L. Richards	91	9	82
R. St. G. Walker	93	10	83
George W. Jewett	92	9	83
Charles T. Stoub	90	5	85
John A. Morton	96	7	89
W. K. Jewett	100	10	90
Paul Cooke	99	8	91
J. E. G. Higgins	95	9	86
Edward Beckett	113	13	100

CLASS B.

Joseph A. Stetson	99	20	79
S. Battelle	95	15	80
F. B. Eyre	113	30	83
Clinton Miller	110	24	86
H. B. Rich	122	36	86
E. M. Stoehr	103	15	88
Charles W. Pierson	110	22	88
E. J. Shriver	127	36	91
A. B. De Bost	113	20	93
R. Conyngham	116	20	96
Beverly Robinson	124	27	97
H. P. Dickens	132	22	110
H. C. Stebbins	137	25	112
Theodore Greppo	133	20	113
H. W. Rianhard	152	36	116

GOLF AT ARDSLEY.

New Eighteen-Hole Course Used for the First Members' Tournament.

The fine, new eighteen-hole course of the Ardsley Club, on the Hudson, was used yesterday for the first time, in the members' Saturday handicap. Only two players in the Class A event turned in cards, and H. M. Billings won. The Class B match was taken by F. C. McCormack. Billings made the lowest scratch record of the day over the new course, and it is as follows:

H. M. Billings—										
Out	5	5	5	4	6	5	6	6	9	—51
In	6	5	4	10	5	7	5	5	9	—53
Total										—104

The players who finished, with total scores, are:

CLASS A.

	Gross.	H'p.	Net.
H. M. Billings	104	6	98
F. L. Eldridge	117	11	106

CLASS B.

F. C. McCormack	106	20	86
C. A. Murphy	110	15	95
W. H. Patterson	112	17	95
W. L. Bull, Jr.	117	18	99
W. C. Fargo	118	19	99
A. C. Ketcham	118	19	99
K. H. Jaffray	120	19	101
J. Griffin	128	19	109
C. L. Hyde	134	24	110

Bad Defeat for Dyker Meadow.

A crushing defeat was doled out to the Dyker Meadow golfers of Brooklyn yesterday by the Montclair Golf Club. The game was played on the Dyker Meadow links, and yet the visitors rolled up 17 holes, while the Brooklyn golfers only made 7. The unexpected feature was the heavy defeat of Daniel Chauncey by seven holes, at the hands of Arthur Schroeder. This was all the more surprising because Chauncey was one in the lead at the end of the first nine holes. Schroeder did his second round in 46 strokes, within one of the record. The teams and scores by holes are:

MONTCLAIR.	Holes.	DYKER MEADOW.	Holes.
A. Schroeder	7	Daniel Chauncey	0
P. S. Francis	6	W. B. Crittenden	4
T. T. Reid	1	W. K. Fowler	0
C. B. Brown	6	C. F. Grant	0
T. C. Ennever	1	H. G. McKeever	3
Total	1	Total	7

Fairfield Golfers Beat Englewood.

The Fairfield County Golf Club of Greenwich, Conn., played a team match yesterday with the Englewood Golf Club on the latter's links, near Englewood, N. J., and won by 17 holes. The home team could only get 1 hole, and Fairfield made 18. Finley Douglas signalized himself by cutting 7 strokes off the record for the course, doing it in 82. The teams and scores by holes are:

FAIRFIELD.	Holes.	ENGLEWOOD.	Holes.
Finley Douglas	9	W. C. Van Antwerp	0
Dr. Carl Martin	1	Edgar Booth	0
C. S. Cox	4	C. D. Kell	0
J. W. Curtis	0	H. W. Banks	1
J. M. Mason	1	J. H. Sherwood	0
F. W. Sanger	1	Dr. J. A. Wells	0
J. S. Murphy	1	A. T. Enos	0
Total	17	Total	1

Golf Record Lowered at Orange.

ORANGE, N. J., July 10.—For the second time within a week the record for the Essex County Country Club golf links was lowered this afternoon, T. H. Powers Farr covering the 18 holes in 80 strokes and beating by 2 strokes the unofficial record made by Charles F. Watson on Thursday. The lowest official record previous to to-day was held by Mr. Farr, with 83 strokes.

LARNED THE CHAMPION.

Closing Matches of the Middle States' Tennis Tournament at Orange.

ORANGE, July 10.—The Middle States championship tennis tournament closed to-day at Montrose with the exception of the doubles, which will be finished Monday morning.

There was a large and fashionable attendance to-day, over 300 women being present. Tea was served in the pavilion on the west side of the grounds. Larned made the game hot for Stevens in the championship singles, winning in three straight sets, in the closing one of which Stevens went to pieces. In the handicap singles Yale played against Harvard, and Whitman of Harvard won. The scores:

Championship Singles.—Final round—W. A. Larned, Summit, beat Richard D. Stevens, St. George Cricket Club, 6—3, 7—5, 6—1.
Consolation Singles.—Final round—C. P. Dodge, Yale, beat Edward Lyman, Orange, Lawn Tennis Club, 6—2, 6—2, 6—2.
Handicap Singles.—Final round—M. D. Whitman, Harvard, (over four-sixths,) beat C. P. Dodge, Yale, (over two-sixths,) 6—2, 6—3, 6—6, 6—2.
Championship Doubles.—Final round—Holcombe Ward, Orange, and D. W. Davis, Longwood, against Leo Ware, Harvard, and George P. Sheldon, Jr., Yale, 6—4, 3—6, 8—10, unfinished.

New train for Indianapolis and St. Louis by New York Central. Leave Grand Central Station 9:00 P. M., arrive Indianapolis next evening, St. Louis second morning.—Adv.

HARLEM WHEELMEN RACES

Some Excellent Cycling Done on the Breezy Track at Manhattan Beach Yesterday.

THE HUNDRED-MILE RACE

Amateurs Carry Off All the Honors, with Very Close Finishes of Their Events, Especially in the One-Mile Open Contest.

Some excellent racing was furnished by the Harlem Wheelmen at their annual meet at Manhattan Beach yesterday afternoon, and about 2,000 persons enjoyed the sport and a cool breeze that blew in from the ocean.

There was abundant racing for both amateurs and the class of bicyclists that look for cash prizes only. It is generally expected that professionals will furnish the best sport, but yesterday was an exception. The amateurs carried off the honors. In all the amateur races close finishes were the order. The one-mile open race for amateurs furnished a sensational finish. A blanket would have covered the first five riders at the end.

The finish of the one-mile handicap amateur race excited much enthusiasm. Fred Fullerton of the Harlem Wheelmen won on the tape by six inches. Another close contest was the one-mile tandem race.

The one-hundred-mile professional race, which was started shortly after 12 o'clock, was not exciting until the last lap. There were twelve starters, but only three riders finished. Frank Waller, G. A. Barnaby, and J. W. Conklin were the only contestants in the race after the eightieth mile. They made a pretty finish, Waller winning by a yard, with Barnaby second and Conklin third. Immediately after the race Waller was protested on the ground that he accepted pace in the last lap. The protest was allowed, and Barnaby was placed first, Conklin second, and Waller third. Summary:

Half Mile, (Novice, Amateur,) Two Heats.—First Heat—Won by F. H. Galaway, Logan W.; Paul Castagneti, Coney Island, second; Forrest Jones, C. C., third. Time—1:16 3-5. Second Heat—Won by H. B. Lawton, Jr., Brooklyn; George Taylor, Hobo C. C., second; H. C. Kuster, Riverside W., third. Time—1:15½. Final Heat—Won by H. C. Kuster, Riverside W.; William Tormey, Erie C. C., second; George Taylor, Hobo C. C., third. Time—1:21 1-5.

One Mile, (Open, Amateur,) Five Heats.—First Heat—Won by Ray Dawson, New York A. C.; August Muntz, Montauk W., second. Time—2:20 2-5. Second Heat—Won by George Reith, Harlem W.; C. M. Ertz, Harlem and Riverside W., second. Time—2:18 3-5. Third Heat—Won by Oscar V. Babcock, Harlem W.; Irwin A. Powell, New York A. C., second. Time—2:26. Fourth Heat—Won by John P. Hutcheson, Windsor Terrace W., Chester A. Fuller, second. Time—2:31 1-5. Fifth Heat—Won by G. Houseman, Harlem W.; W. H. Owen, Knickerbocker A. C., second. Time—2:31 4-5. Final Heat—Won by George Reith, Harlem W.; Irwin A. Powell, New York A. C., second; G. Houseman, Harlem W., third. Time—2:27 4-5.

One-Mile Handicap, (Amateur.)—Three heats. First heat—Won by G. F. Whiting, New Haven, (120 yards;) G. H. Collett, New Haven, (90 yards,) second; O. V. Babcock, Harlem Wheelmen, (15 yards,) third; Irwin A

IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

General Dullness Continues, with Few Features and Little to Encourage Brokers.

FALL OUTLOOK PROMISING

Sale of a Fifth Avenue Lot—Other Dealings—No Life in the Auction Room — Mortgages Filed.

To point out the feature in the real estate dealings of the past week is far from easy, and the majority of brokers, with a misery-loves-company spirit, are trying to derive some comfort by finding out how little every one else is doing. The downtown dealers throw up their hands at the suggestion that they may have some business on hand, and the "up-towners" look weary at the mention of news, and anxiously inquire about things in the lower end of the city. Most of the brokers have resigned themselves to the Summer season, and not a few have already decided to give their resignation full swing at points remote from Liberty and Pine Streets and much cooler than that locality.

Among the sales of the week the most important was that of 42 White Street by Hoffman Brothers for $90,000. In the first place, it was a cash transaction, something extremely gratifying among the numerous trades of the past few weeks. Furthermore, the price, while nothing extraordinary, is not in accord with the general impression that values in this section are weakening.

The sale of the block front on the Boulevard, between Ninety-sixth and Ninety-seventh Streets, and of the plot 100 by 100 at the northwest corner of Seventh Avenue and One Hundred and Eleventh Street, have also made very acceptable additions to the week's dealings.

Aside from these three transactions, there has been the usual selling and trading in the upper section of the city, which seem to hold on in spite of the lack of more important operations.

General reports in regard to the Fall outlook are favorable. It seems to be the general impression that financial conditions are gradually becoming more stable, and, with money plentiful at low rates of interest, there is every reason to look for a good revival with the opening of the Fall season.

Latest Sales by Brokers.

John N. Golding has sold for J. Sergeant Cram to Ashbel P. Fitch the plot on Fifth Avenue 25 feet south of Sixty-second Street, 25.5 by 100. The price is said to be something under $100,000. Mr. Fitch will erect a residence on the plot for his own occupancy.

A. K. Ely has sold to F. W. Seagrist, Jr., the plot on the east side of Thirteenth Avenue, between Little West Twelfth and Bloomfield Streets, 319.11 by 110 by 110.7 by 266.2.

Charles H. Easton and David Stewart have sold for E. J. Robinson, for $42,500, the five-story apartment house 331 West Fifty-second Street, 31.2 by 90 by 100.5.

David Stewart has also sold for L. H. Cutter to Jacob Hess, for $9,000, two lots on the north side of One Hundred and Seventy-ninth Street, 98 feet east of King's Bridge Road, 50 by 100.

Robert Appleton, Jr., has sold for John Day to Thomas Adams, Jr., for $60,000, the four-story dwelling, with extension, 326 West Seventy-sixth Street, 20 by 45 by 100. Mr. Day also sold, for $40,000, a country seat at Orange, N. J., and in part payment for both parcels, about $75,000, takes Mr. Adams's residence, at the northeast corner of Eighth Avenue and Carroll Street, Brooklyn.

W. F. & C. H. Smith have sold for Tena Herzog, for $10,000 each, the two three-story brick dwellings 233 and 235 East Seventy-seventh Street.

The same brokers have also sold for a Mrs. Henry to Clinton S. Harris, for $10,500, the three-story frame dwelling, Bathgate Avenue, west side, 100 feet south of One Hundred and Seventy-third Street.

Max Goldstein has sold for Augusta Siebold, for $30,000, the five-story brick double flat, 37 West One Hundred and Thirty-first Street, 25 by 75 by 100.

The same broker has also sold for a Mr. Speronl, for $29,500, the five-story flat 20 West One Hundred and Eighteenth Street, 25 by 85 by 100.

Stabler & Smith have sold for S. Willishausen, to a Mr. Harris, for about $35,000, the five-story apartment house 134 West Ninetieth Street, 25 by 87 by 100.

Charles Griffith Moses has sold to Jacob Hess the plot on the east side of Railroad Avenue, 50 feet south of One Hundred and Fifty-third Street, 54.0 by 113 by 50 by 108.

The Auction Rooms.

The week's doings in the salesroom have been mostly in the form of short dialogues between the auctioneers and various plaintiffs in foreclosure suits. On Thursday, when the three five-story tenements at the northwest corner of First Avenue and Twenty-second Street were offered at trustees' sale, there was some lively bidding, and for a few moments it looked as though an outsider would get the property. A party in interest, however, was ready with an offer of $55,550, and there the bidding stopped.

The coming week promises to be equally uninteresting—a few more sales, but of the same quality, with the plaintiffs much in evidence.

There were recorded last week 385 mortgages, for $6,194,285, of which 187, for $1,941,674, were at 5 per cent.; 143, for $1,487,461 were at more, and 55, for $2,566,150, were at less. In the corresponding week last year there were recorded 398 mortgages, for $5,245,211, of which 220, for $2,771,290, were at 5 per cent.; 145, for $1,060,421, were at more, and 33, for $1,464,500, were at less.

AUCTION SALES THIS WEEK.

To Take Place at 111 Broadway Unless Otherwise Specified.

MONDAY, JULY 12.—By Bryan L. Kennelly, foreclosure sale, John H. Rogan, referee, 350 East Seventy-second Street, south side, 200 feet west of First Avenue, 16.8 by 102.2, three-story stone-front dwelling. Due on judgment, $10,691.

TUESDAY, JULY 13.—By L. J. Phillips & Co., foreclosure sale, S. Stanwood Menken, referee, 177 Chrystie Street, west side, about 125 feet south of Broome Street, 25 by 100, five-story brick tenement, with stores. Due on judgment, $8,880.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, Charles H. Knox, referee, 534 West Forty-seventh Street, south side, 400 feet west of Tenth Avenue, 25 by 100.5, three-story brick tenement, with three-story frame tenement at rear. Due on judgment, $7,064.

WEDNESDAY, July 14.—By Adrian H. Muller & Son, foreclosure sale, Peter B. Olney, referee, 21 West One Hundred and Thirty-fifth Street, north side, 251.8 feet west of Fifth Avenue, 16.8 by 99.11, three-story stone-front dwelling. Due on judgment, $10,326.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, Edward Jacobs, referee, 121 West Eightieth Street, north side, 144 feet west of Columbus Avenue, 18 by 102.2, four-story brick dwelling. Due on judgment, $5,541; subject to other mortgages for $19,000.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, John H. Judge, referee, 168 West Ninety-fourth Street, south side, 151 feet east of Amsterdam Avenue, 17 by 94.7 by 17 by 98.10, three-story stone-front dwelling. Due on judgment, $16,039.

By D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Albert J. Sire, referee, Perry Avenue, east side, 425 feet south of Gun Hill Road, runs east 100 by south 34.4, by south 10.6, by west 100.11, two-story frame dwelling, with two-story frame stable at rear. Due on judgment, $4,315.

THURSDAY, July 15.—By James L. Wells, foreclosure sale, George C. Austin, referee, Jefferson Avenue, west side, 120.5 feet south of King's Bridge Road, runs south 600 by west 182.8 by north 115.3 by west 17.4 by north 484.9, by east 200, vacant. Due on judgment, $15,029.

By James L. Wells, foreclosure sale, George C. Austin, referee, 244 Cherry Street, north side, 106 feet west of Rutgers Street, 137.11 by 25.2, five-story brick tenement, with stores, and three-story brick tenement at rear. Due on judgment, $11,708.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, Edward Jacobs, referee, 1,036 East One Hundred and Sixty-fifth Street, southeast corner of Stebbins Avenue, 20 by 77.8, three-story frame dwelling, with store. Due on judgment, $1,204; subject to other mortgages for $5,000.

By J. Montgomery Strong, partition sale, Woolsey Carmalt, referee, northeast corner of One Hundred and Seventy-eighth Street and Washington Avenue, vacant strip, 100 by 1.6.

On the premises, at noon, by Frederick W. Clark, referee, Concord Street, northwest side, Lot 28, on map of 93 lots in the Village of South Mount Vernon, 25 by 100, vacant.

FRIDAY, JULY 16.—By William M. Ryan, foreclosure sale, A. Walker Otis, referee, 247 West Seventy-fifth Street, north side, 170 feet east of West End Avenue, 18 by 100, three-story brick dwelling. Due on judgment, $728; subject to other mortgages, $15,000.

By James L. Wells, foreclosure sale, George C. Austin, referee, 409 West Fifty-third Street, north side, 150 feet west of Ninth Avenue, 25 by 100, five-story brick tenement, with stores. Due on judgment, $17,745.

THE BUILDING DEPARTMENT.

List of Plans Filed for New Structures and Alterations.

Thirtieth Street, south side, 150 feet east of Thirteenth Avenue, for a four-story brick factory, 50 by 96; estate of Richard Ray of 52 Wall Street, owner; James W. Cole of 403 West Fifty-first Street, architect; cost, $20,000.

West Farms Road, south side, 5,538 feet east of Commonwealth Avenue, for a two-story and attic frame dwelling, with store, 18 by 38.2; Jane Megann of 2,865 Third Avenue, owner; F. J. Miller of 3,438 Third Avenue, architect; cost, $2,500.

Forest Avenue, northeast corner of Home Street, for a four-story brick flat, with store, 23 by 92; Charles Hohl of 1,175 Forest Avenue, owner; Edward Weiz of 1,491 Third Avenue, architect; cost, $20,000.

College Avenue, east side, 75 feet north of One Hundred and Forty-fourth Street, for a four-story brick tenement, 25 by 58; Philip J. Kearns of 622 East One Hundred and Forty-fourth Street, owner; Albert Rothermel of 201 East Eighty-ninth Street, architect; cost, $14,000.

Hoe Street, west side, 222 feet south of Home Street; for a three-story frame tenement, 21 by 45; Martha C. Lavelle of 1,162 Hoe Street, owner; John H. Lavelle, architect; cost, $4,500.

Alterations.

Spring Street, northwest corner of Marion Street, to a five-story brick business building; Henry Thole of 62 Perry Street, owner; Julius Kastner of 744 Broadway, architect; cost, $6,000.

No. 284 East Houston Street, to a four-story brick and stone tenement, with store; Hamilton Fish estate of 57 Broadway, owner; O. B. Franz of 307 East Forty-ninth Street, architect; cost, $500.

Thirtieth Street, south side, 100 feet east of Thirteenth Avenue, to a two-story brick factory; John T. Smiley of 448 West Twenty-third Street, owner; J. W. Cole of 403 West Fifty-first Street, architect; cost, $2,000.

No. 57 Irving Place, to a three-story brick stable; Mrs. F. A. Sackett of Washington, D. C., owner; W. D. Hunter of 96 Fifth Avenue, architect.

Fifty-eighth Street, northwest corner of Twelfth Avenue, to a one-story brick pumphouse; Eastmans Company, owners; Horace E. Gest of 406 Quincy Street, Brooklyn, architect; cost, $650.

Nos. 729 and 731 Amsterdam Avenue, to two five-story and basement brick and stone tenements, with stores; David Christie of 707 West End Avenue, owner; Martin M. B. Ferdon of 1,335 Broadway, architect; cost, $2,000.

No. 113 East Seventy-seventh Street, to a two-story brick dwelling, with shop; Chris Craemer, premises, owner; James W. Cole of 403 West Fifty-first Street, architect; cost, $2,000.

No. 154 Nassau Street, to a nine and ten story brick office building; Tribune Association, owners; Louis Korward of Bible House, architect; cost, $1,100.

No. 51 West Fifty-second Street, to a four-story brick dwelling; S. F. Wilcox, owner; Stephenson & Greene of Temple Court, architects; cost, $1,200.

Vanderbilt Avenue, east side, 315 feet south of One Hundred and Seventieth Street, to a two-story and attic frame dwelling; John Heffernan of 1,358 Vanderbilt Avenue, owner; F. J. Miller, architect; cost, $300.

Westchester Avenue, northeast corner of Third Avenue, to a three-story frame dwelling, with store; F. A. Wilcox, of 1 Broadway, owner; C. A. Miller and A. Arctander of St East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, architects; cost, $9,000.

Recorded Real Estate Transfers.

Saturday, July 10.

AVENUE A, s e corner of 82d St, 25.8x98; Margaret Prendergast to Mary E. Doran. $10

AVENUE A, e s, 38.8 ft n of 59th St, 19x80; Margaret Prendergast to Mary E. Doran 10

CAULDWELL AV, e s, 52.7 ft s of Boston Road, 5x125; Henry V. Williams to John G. Williams 10

DUANE ST, n e corner of City Hall Place, 80.10x20.8x80.10x24.8; James Fitzsimmons to the Church of St. Andrew 6,000

ELLIOTT AV, w s, 236.4 ft s of Union St, 78.9x irregular; Thomas J. Jenkins and others to Jane F. Lenon 1

FRONT ST, s w corner of Roosevelt St, 32.11x63.4x28.10x64.4; Harris Mandelbaum and others to William S. Patten.. 1

LOT 568, map of Van Nest Park; E. B. Levy to Patrick J. Byrnes 850

MULBERRY ST, 245, 25.4x99.6; Pietro Canevari and wife to Frederic D. Weekes. 10

MULBERRY ST, 245, 25.4x99.6; Frederic D. Weekes to Mary Canevari 10

NAEGLE AV, n s, 50 ft e of Elwood St, 50x100; Horace Secor, Jr., and wife to the Produce Exchange Building and Loan Association 5,000

SOUTHERN BOULEVARD, n w s, 122.4 ft n e of Wilkens Place, 25x126.5x30.2x157.11; Emil S. Levi to William T. Sullivan 100

WALKER ST, 56 and 58, undivided interest; Anna B. Bayley, individually and as executrix, and others to William H. White 54,242

WALKER ST, 56 and 58, undivided interest; John B. F. Lawrence, by guardian, to William H. White 2,758

WALKER ST, 56, 25x100.8; William H. White to John W. Allyne 1

WEST FARMS ROAD and Boone St, Lot 335, map of Section B, Vyse estate; John Nilsson and wife to Matthias Mader and wife 1

WORTH AV, n e corner of Spring St, 100x137; Lucie R. Cassidy to Marshall P. Wilder 1

2D AV, w s, 50.6 ft s of 74th St, Margaret Prendergast to Mary E. Doran 10

5TH AV, 2,186 and 2,188, 50x85; Marcus A. Adler and wife to Henry P. Ansorge.. 1

6TH AV, e s, 63 ft s of 31st St, 21x70; Edward J. Appell and another to Louisa Appell 1

7TH AV, w s, 50.5 ft s of 55th St, 50x100; Emery M. Van Tassell to Ada Van T. Billington 1

16TH ST, 354 West; Howard J. Forker, referee, to Michael F. McGrory and another 13,300

16TH ST, 408 West, 25x108x25x106; Howard Forster, referee, to Mary J. Houghtaling 11,000

50TH ST, 359 West; Emily V. Jackson to Ambrose W. Clayton 15,000

82D ST, s s, 78 ft w of East End Av, 7.4x irregular; Andrew Prose to Conrad Harres and wife 10

82D ST, s s, 78 ft w of East End Av, 7.4x irregular; Conrad Harris and wife to Andrew Prose 10

90TH ST, 134 West; Siegfried Willershausen and wife to Hannah E. Harris.. 1

91ST ST, 311 West, 25x64.8; Perez M. Smith and others to Lizzie M. Stubner.. 100

102D ST, 102 West; Carsten H. Bohlen and wife to Nikolaus Burgart 1

128TH ST, n s, 254.6 ft e of 3d Av, 17x99.11; Nikolaus Burgart and wife to Carsten H. Bohlen, (exchange) ..... --

138TH ST, s s, 150 ft e of Lincoln Av, 25x100; John B. F. Lavelle and others to Thomas A. Smith 1

138TH ST, n s, at centre line of 5th Av, —x—; Arnold Lustig to Simon Bernheimer 1

147TH ST, n s, 475 ft w of Boulevard, 25x99.11; Henry S. Deshon to Frank T. O'Rorke 1

154TH ST, s s, 125 ft w of Courtlandt Av, 25x100; George Stolz and wife to Catharine Heckmann and another 10

Recorded Mortgages.

CLARKE, Anna M., to John A. Stewart and others, trustees, &c.; w s of 5th Av, 40 ft n of 13th St, 1 year $15,000

CLAYTON, Ambrose W., and wife to Emily V. Jackson, as guardian of Ethel V. Jackson; n s of 50th St, 616.8 ft w of 8th Av, 2 years 10,000

CLOSE, Anna M., and husband, to Ruth A. Congdon; w s of Concord Av, 20 ft n of 149th St, 5 years 2,250

COHEN, M. Gertrude, to Frederic R. and Charles Coudert, trustees, &c.; n s of Mount Hope Place, 100 ft w of Fleetwood, or Mudison Av, 3 years 2,000

COHEN, Moses, to Pauline Goodman; 97 Clinton St, and Suffolk St, e s, 150.9 ft n of Delancey St, 2 years 5,000

CONWAY, Esther L., to Charles Caldwell; n s of 15th St, 250.6 ft e of Avenue A, ¼ year 150

GRAFF, Charles F., and wife to Gottfried Bay; e s of Melrose Av, 60 ft s of 163d St, 3 years 2,000

HECKMANN, Catharine and Elizabeth, to Daniel Weland; s s of 154th St, 125 ft w of Courtlandt Av, 3 years 2,000

HELMKE, Henry B., to Emanuel Hellner and Moses J. Wolf; w s of 8th Av, 24.11 ft s of 138th St, 1 year 3,300

HELMKE, Henry B., to Emanuel Hellner and Moses J. Wolf; w s of 8th Av, 49.11 ft s of 138th St, 1 year 3,500

HELMKE, Henry B., to Emanuel Hellner and Moses J. Wolf; w s of 8th Av, 74.11 ft s of 138th St, 1 year 3,500

HANSSON, Ola, and wife to the J. Mott Iron Works; n s of 164th St, 169.8 ft w of Edgecombe Road, demand 1,588

HANSSON, Ola, and wife to the Vermont Marble Company; n s of 164th St, 169.8 ft w of Edgecombe Road, demand 1,668

HANSSON, Ola, and wife to Don A. Gaylord; n s of 164th St, 169.8 ft w of Edgecombe Road, 4 years 550

HANSSON, Ola, and wife to White, Potter & Paige Manufacturing Company; n s of 164th St, 169.8 ft w of Edgecombe Road, demand 545

HANSSON, Ola, and wife to William T. Hookey; n s of 164th St, 169.8 ft w of Edgecombe Road, demand 847

HARDY, Frank, and William H. Caldwell and wives to Lucy W. Shepard and others, executors, &c., of Marshall Shepard; 1,461 Amsterdam Av, 3 years 17,000

HARRES, Conrad, and wife to the East River Savings Institution; s w corner of 82d St and East End Av, 1 year 14,000

HARRIS, Hannah E., to Siegfried Willershausen; 134 West 90th St, installments.. 1,000

HENNESSEY, Honora, and Michael F. McGrory and wife to Benjamin A. Hegeman, as trustee of Charles Kelsey; s s of 16th St, 125 ft e of 9th Av, 3 years 4,000

HOUGHTALING, Mary J., to the Lawyers' Mortgage Insurance Company; 508 West 16th St, 3 years 5,500

HUMPHREYS, Mary E., to Grace C. Marvin; s s of Summit St, 193.4 ft e of Marion Av, 2 years 900

JONES, Walter M., and wife to Mary E. H. Jones; s s of 94th St, 250 ft e of Columbus Av, 2 years 2,000

KENNY, Daniel E., and wife to Fanny Magin; s s of 26th St, 81 ft w of 9th Av, 1 year 2,000

KNOCHE, Albert, and wife to James C. Blauvelt; s e s of Elton Av, 75 ft s w of 158th St, 1 year 1,000

MARX, Max, and wife to St. Andrew's Society of the State of New York; w s of Convent Av, 54.2 ft n of 129th St, 3 years 8,500

PEPER, John H., and wife to the Irving Savings Institution; s e corner of Park Av and 118th St, 3 years 21,000

PRINCE, Edward S., and wife to William D. Farley; s of Vyse Av, 18.1 ft n of Freeman St, 3 years 4,000

RUCKERT, John M., to Ernest Delle; e s of Avenue C, 19.9 ft s of 11th St, 3 years 1,200

SMITH, Thomas A., to Caroline L. Macy; s s of 138th St, 150 ft e of Lincoln Av, 3 years 17,000

STEWART, Perez M., and H. Ives Smith and wives to the Title Guarantee and Trust Company; 809 West 91st St, 1 year 2,000

STEWART, Perez M., and H. Ives Smith and wives to the Title Guarantee and Trust Company; 311 West 91st St, 2 years 24,000

SULLIVAN, William T., to Emil S. Levi; n w s of Southern Boulevard, 132.5 ft n of Wilkins Place, 3 years 20,000

VREELAND, Annie F., to Mary L. Castano; parts of Lots 56 and 57, map of the property of Elliott Zborowski and Anna M. Z. de Montsaulin, 23d and 24th Wards, 1 year 1,095

WERSHINSKY, Morris, and wife to John B. Pine, as trustee, &c.; 143 Goerck St, 5 years 1,200

WERSHINSKY, Morris, and wife to Jonas Well and Bernhard Mayer; 143 Goerck St, installments 18,800

WERSHINSKY, Morris, and wife to Max Weiss; 143 Goerck St, 11 months 5,600

WHITE, Alfred L., and wife to Lillie B. Lillanthal; 517 8th Av, 3 years 285

WILLIAMS, John G., and Harlem Savings Bank of New York; e s of Cauldwell Av, 17.1 ft s of Boston Road, 1 year 17,000

ZELTNER, Henry, and wife to Henry L. Pratt; e s of Willis Av, 24.8 ft s e of 3d Av, 3 years 2,500

Assignments of Mortgages.

DWORSKY, Abraham J., to Fritz Federne, executor, &c. 20,000

LEVY, Bernhet, and others to Robert Murray $6,500

O'BRIEN, Joseph L., and another, executors of Maurice O'Brien, to Joseph L. O'Brien ..... Nominal

OSTERMAN, Archer, to the State Bank ..... Nominal

SMYLIE, James M., to Excelsior Savings Bank 1,500

STOLZ, George, to Charles E. Bigelow.. Nominal

TITLE GUARANTEE AND TRUST COMPANY to William W. Astor 50,000

TITLE GUARANTEE AND TRUST COMPANY to the rector, &c., of St. Ann's Church of Morrisania, N. Y. 6,000

TITLE GUARANTEE AND TRUST COMPANY to the National Savings Bank of the City of Albany 25,000

Lis Pendens.

BROADWAY, s w corner of 4th St, 80.5x74; the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States against Edward A. Davis and others, (to foreclose mortgage.) Attorneys, Alexander & Green.

14TH ST, 211 East; Charles H. Merrill against Henry W. Bates and others, (to declare deed a mortgage, &c.) Attorneys, Wingate & Cullen.

58TH ST, 202 to 206 West; the Gillin Printing Company against Thomas Canary and Agnes Bernard, (to set aside deeds, &c.) Attorneys, Oppenheim & Severance.

101ST ST, n s, 16.6 ft e of Park Av, 77.6x75; United States Life Insurance Company of New York against Ludwig Heering and others, (to foreclose mortgage, five actions. Attorneys, Buel, Toucey & Whiting.

128TH ST, n w corner of 2d Av, 42.8x83 to avenue x83; Manhattan Railway Company against William Hayes and others, (to acquire title, &c.) Attorney, C. A. Gardiner.

Mechanics' Liens.

AMSTERDAM AV, w s, 25 ft n of 179th St, 50x100; the Baltimore High Grade Brick Company against William Van Antwerp and Charles M. Simmons, owners and contractors $463

PITT ST, 180; Frieda Szerlip against Bertha Sanders, owner 135

SPRING ST, 149; Frank E. Smith against George A. Saward, owner and contractor. 1,450

110TH ST, 535 and 537 West; Architectural Sheet Metal Works against George Schwegler, owner; A. Christ, lessee and contractor 100

ELECTRIC ROADS' STATUS.

No Signs that the Steam Locomotive Is to be Sent to the Scrap Heap.

Analyzing the status of electric railroading, an editorial in The Railroad Gazette demurs to the idea, popular with many, that the steam locomotive is about to be relegated to the scrap heap by the electric motor. Taking up published rumors or circumstantial statements of this character in regard to certain steam railroads, it gives a few instances where electricity has superseded steam, and goes on to say:

"Aside from these cases we cannot think of a foot of steam railroad, using the term in the general sense, which has been converted to electric railroad working. In saying this, of course, we do not take account of some steam dummy lines in and about cities which have been converted, nor of the Lake Street Elevated and the Alley Elevated in Chicago. Thus, out of about 184,000 miles of railroad some 30 miles have been converted to electric working, and more than half of this is experimental.

"The Nantasket Beach Branch and the Mount Holly Branch were and are avowedly experiments, established at considerable cost for the purpose of studying the subject in practice. The New Britain-Hartford installation was probably established to head off trolley competition, and may be regarded as a genuine case of converting a steam line to electric working for business purposes."

It does not follow, says The Gazette, that we are not on the eve of a revolution, but it is evident that railroad financiers are proceeding with very proper caution. The expense of substitution is enormous, and the article quotes Dr. Louis Duncan, who said not more than a year ago: "As far as the present steam railroads are concerned, it is doubtful whether the increased earnings which would follow the building and equipment of such an electric railway would pay them for the great expense of it." George Westinghouse and D. L. Barnes are also quoted as of this or similar opinion.

"It must be kept well in mind," the editorial adds, "that Mr. Westinghouse five years ago, and Dr. Duncan a year ago, and several of us who have said the same thing in different language in the interval, were talking of the general substitution of electricity for steam. We have all recognized that there were places where even mechanical extravagance was justified for ends of commerce or strategy. And serious mechanical extravagances have been committed.

"But is the electric art to-day the same as it was five years ago or one year ago? Are we justified in saying that in the state of the art at the end of June, 1897, we cannot foresee an important and extensive replacement of the steam locomotive by electric motors? Or has the art so advanced within the last four years that to-day we are justified in saying that within the next decade many miles of railroad now worked by steam will be worked by electricity? Prof. Trowbridge lately wrote a volume under the title, 'What Is Electricity?' The sum of his answer is that he does not know. We shall not write a volume to tell part of what we do not know about the present status and the immediate prospect of electric railroading, but a little review of the situation as we see it to-day will at least be suggestive of the immediate future."

Treating of what has been accomplished on full-sized specimens and on experiments in higher railroading the article says that the experimenters have advanced the art, but have not solved questions raised years ago. They have not developed a method of transmission that is so safe and so simple that it is available for ordinary railroad working on the open line and in the crowded yard. The "third rail system" as now developed cannot be a practicable mode of carrying a current for ordinary railroad working.

"Have we," asks the editor, "come then to some set of physical limitations which must still, for years, block the way to the general use of electricity as a railroad motive power? Or does the present state of the art suggest that we may expect soon to see a long step ahead?"

Summing up, the article says:

"The cases in which electric hauling has taken the place of steam on railroads heretofore worked by steam are important in themselves, but relatively they are insignificant. From our review it seems that further great progress in this substitution imposes certain well-defined conditions: (1) The electric current must be generated cheaper. A great part of the interest on the cost of the power and transmission plant must be saved at the coal pile. (2) If the current is used more efficiently at the motor there will be a saving in cost of transmission as well as in cost of generating. (3) A further economy may be reached in cost of transmission. (4) Some mode of transmission must be developed that is at once safe enough and simple enough to use in yards and terminals.

"Whether or not the art is now advanced to the point of meeting these conditions remains to be proved to the satisfaction of those who are responsible for the economy and efficiency of railroad working."

KERKAU'S BILLIARD MATCH.

German Champion Defeated the Hoosier in the Six-Day Contest.

The championship billiard contest which has been running for six nights at Maurice Daly's, corner of Broadway and Thirty-first Street, was concluded last night. Hugo Kerkau, champion of Germany, was the winner, with a total for six nights of 1,800 points, against 1,523 obtained by his opponent, Ora Morningstar, champion of Indiana. Mr. Kerkau's total for the night was 300 and Morningstar's 232. Kerkau's average for the thirty innings played was 10, and Morningstar's 7 22-30.

The highest run for the night was made by Morningstar, who made 51. Mr. Kerkau pressed him closely in this respect, going as high as 50 in a single trial.

The winner challenged Mr. Daly for a similar contest next week, and the latter accepted. The attendance last night was good, a large portion of the spectators being German. They were very enthusiastic in their applause of Mr. Kerkau's playing, but were not slow to recognize brilliant shots made by the American.

Bather Drowned in the East River.

The dead body of an unknown man about forty years old was found floating in East River off Eighty-fifth Street yesterday evening. The man had evidently been drowned only a little while before, and a pile of clothing was discovered a little later only a short distance from where the body was picked up. In one of the pockets was a card on which was written the name of "Mr. McBirney, General Secretary, Y. M. C. A., Twenty-third Street and Fourth Avenue." The body was taken to the Morgue, where several members of the Y. M. C. A. looked at it, but could not identify the man.

France's Reply to the Sultan.

PARIS, July 10.—The special reply which will be sent by President Faure to the Sultan's request asking that the River Penelos be settled upon as the frontier of Thessaly is being considered by the Cabinet. The reply is supposed to be similar to that sent by Emperor Francis Joseph in response to the note received by him from the Sultan.

FIFTEEN YEARS' DEALINGS IN HIGH-PRICED REAL ESTATE.

The following table, prepared by The Record and Guide and published in its last issue, furnishes in most compact form particulars of the more notable sales of high-priced real estate in the past fifteen years. The first part of the list was prepared in September, 1889. In May, 1893, it was completed to that date, and now includes every sale of importance that has taken place since the beginning of the new down-town office movement.

Strangely enough, one must go back to 1882 for the highest price per square foot, $330.70, the rate paid for the 508 square feet at the southwest corner of Broad and Wall Streets. The fact that eighty transactions during the past four years have been of sufficient size to command a place in the table, as against twenty-eight during the fourteen years prior to 1893, leads to an interesting conclusion. The figures throughout are most instructive, and will doubtless be considered worthy of preservation by every follower of realty prices.

Location.	Date Sold.	Purchaser.	No. of Sq. Feet.	Cost.	Price Per Sq. Ft.
Nos. 8 and 10 Wall St.	Jan. 22, 1881	J. J. Astor	5,700	$300,000	$37.58
No. 9 Pine St.	March 17, 1881	J. J. Astor	1,752	100,000	57.07
Nos. 17 and 19 Broad St. and 55 Exchange Place	April 27, 1881	D. O. Mills	8,655	637,500	73.65
No. 11 Broad St.	May 11, 1881	D. O. Mills	2,486	200,000	80.44
S. w. cor Wall and Broad Sts.	April, 1882	M. Wilkes	508	168,000	330.70
No. 7 Wall St., s. w. cor. Wall and New Sts.	May 1, 1881	W. W. Smith	1,525	240,000	157.37
Nos. 35 Wall and 13 and 15 Broad Sts	May 2, 1882	D. O. Mills	8,622	625,000	72.48
No. 19 Nassau St.	May 10, 1882	Julia F. Ludlow	2,050	170,000	82.92
N. e. cor. Liberty and Broadway.	May 31, 1882	W'ms'g Fire Ins. Co.	3,070	356,000	115.96
S. e. cor. Cedar and Nassau Sts.	July 31, 1882	Ger. Life Ins. Co.	5,494	462,000	84.18
No. 12 Wall St.	Nov. 1, 1882	J. J. Astor	2,995	350,000	111.31
S. e. cor. Broadway and Ex. Pl.	Jan. 1883	J. J. Astor	19,115	1,000,000	52.31
Nos. 8 and 10 Pine St.	March 8, 1884	Equitable Life	....	400,000	115.00
Nos. 4 and 6 Pine St.	March 8, 1884	Equitable Life	2,306	267,500	106.74
N. e. cor. Broadway and Pine St.	Jan. 2, 1885	Equitable Life	4,898	762,500	155.75
No. 137 Broadway	March 15, 1887	Niagara Fire Ins. Co.	2,525	356,200	141.10
No. 135 B'way, n. w. cor. Cedar St., extending to Temple St.	March 15, 1887	Horace Waldo	3,283	351,000	106.94
No. 149 Broadway and No. 83 Liberty St., n. w. cor.	March 14, 1890	Singer Mfg. Co.	3,006.6	544,500	181.12
No. 145 Broadway, s. w. cor. Liberty St.; 86 and 88 Liberty St., s. e. cor. Temple St.	Dec. 3, 1891	Mrs. J. Wolfe et al.	6,587	770,000	118.47
Broadway, No. 68; New St., No. 17	March 15, 1892	Manhat. Life Ins. Co.	2,830	375,000	132.51
Park Row, No. 75; North William St., No. 28	March 15, 1892	John Delahunty	1,263	150,000	118.76
N. e. cor. Park Row and Ann St.	March 29, 1892	Joseph Pulitzer	1,317	208,000	157.93
Broadway, Nos. 64 and 66; New St., Nos. 17 and 19	April 4, 1892	Manhat. Life Ins. Co.	5,413	850,000	157.03
Broadway, Nos. 64 and 66; New St., No. 19	April 4, 1892	Manhat. Life Ins. Co.	5,420	850,000	156.82
Broadway, No. 257	April 15, 1898	Home Life Ins. Co.	2,700	250,000	92.60
Broadway, Nos. 52 to 42; New St., Nos. 49 to 71	April 21, 1893	J. N. Golding	33,016	1,900,000	57.55
Broadway, s. w. cor. 31st St.	April 24, 1893	Joseph Wechsler	12,187	700,000	57.44
Broad St., No. 22; New St., Nos. 20 and 20½	April 25, 1893	J. M. Levy	4,410	310,000	70.30
Ann St., 10 and 12	Jan. 31, 1895	Nat. Park Bank	1,144	150,000	106.60
Broad St., 20 and 22, and New St., 18, 20, and 20½	Aug. 22, 1895	Com. Cable Bldg. Co.	7,536	*1,126,300	149.32
Dey St., 19	March 20, 1894	Met. Tel. & Tel. Co.	1,899	100,000	52.65
Dey St., 17	Nov. 12, 1895	Met. Tel. & Tel. Co.	1,909½	116,000	60.76
Exchange Pl., 66, s. e. cor New St	June 24, 1895	J. H. Johnston	1,374	170,000	123.79
Fulton St., 140	May 27, 1895	J. S. Lyle	2,725	136,250	50.00
John St., 19	June 28, 1894	M. S. Ives	1,777	126,250	71.04
John St, 90, s. e. cor. Gold St.	Oct. 8, 1894	J. G. Floyd	846	50,000	59.10
Liberty St., 92 and 94, s. w. cor. Temple St.	Jan. 18, 1895	W. Agar	2,828	250,000	88.40
Liberty St., 95 and 97	April 30, 1896	N. Y. Realty Co.	3,562	125,500	35.54
Liberty St., 98, s. e. cor. of Trinity Place	May 23, 1894	W. E. Dennis	1,380	125,000	90.57
Liispenard St., 60 and 62	Sept. 1, 1896	D. S. Stedman	4,297	163,000	38.56
Maiden Lane, 6	March 18, 1897	H. Marquand	1,884	141,000	74.89
Maiden Lane, 11	May 21, 1894	L. A. Fellows	1,662½	128,000	76.99
Maiden Lane, 11	March 25, 1896	N. Y. Realty Co.	1,662½	129,680	78.00
Maiden Lane, 15	June 11, 1897	....	2,332	80,000	76.33
Maiden Lane, 62, s. w. cor. William St.	Feb. 1, 1895	T. G. Thomas	1,277	100,000	78.30
Nassau St., 9 and 11, s. w. cor. Pine St.	Dec. 5, 1895	Hanover Nat. Bank	6,043	1,850,000	223.39
Pine St., 11, Nassau St., 13 and 15, n. w. cor. Pine St.	March 4, 1896	J. E. Searles (Equitable Life).	2,959	740,000	250.00
Nassau St., 35-39; Liberty St., 56 and 58, s. w. cor.	April 26, 1895	H. Lamb	9,188	†1,250,000	136.04
Nassau St., 40-44, n. e. cor. Liberty St.	May 18, 1894	B'klyn Life Ins. Co.	923	135,500	146.80
Nassau St., 80	Dec. 30, 1896	N. Y. Realty Co.	3,538	160,000	45.22
Nassau St., 80	June 7, 1897	C. T. Harbeck	3,472	200,000	57.60
Pine St., 85	Feb. 6, 1897	Un. Assur. Society.	1,722	150,000	87.00
Spring St.,

A SOUTH GERMAN CAPITAL

Frankfort's Progress, Culture, and Wealth Contrasted with Rural Districts of the Empire.

WITCHCRAFT AND SPOOKS

Popular Superstitions That Cling to Many Persons Who Emigrate to America—Oppression of Polish Germans by Junker Landlords.

FRANKFORT-ON-THE-MAIN, July 1.—Americans who visit the leading cities of Germany, such as Hamburg, Berlin, Dresden, Frankfort, and note the tremendous strides they have made during the last twenty years in population, buildings, public and private, in parks and fine broad streets, in comforts and cleanliness, are easily induced to overlook the backwardness of the people in the country and in the lower quarters of the cities.

With the unfailing optimism of Americans we watch at New York the procession of immigrants from the Fatherland, and indulge ourselves in the belief that these at least will furnish excellent citizens. So they will, in some respects. Coming from the country parts of the Rhine and South Germany, they are apt to be honester, as well as duller, than the city immigrants. They do not cheat and lie by nature as the ordinary townsfolk here commonly do; they have a certain stolid good humor; they expect to make their way by hard labor instead of by swindling the later comers who are ignorant of American and American ways, as the town-bred German immigrant too often does.

But we do not realize readily what a mass of ignorance and superstition the "honest" German countryman brings with him as an unseen parcel in his knapsack.

A Wuertemberg Incident.

Something occurred the other day over in Würtemberg which shows that there are country districts in Germany where the populace would of a certainty drown, hang, or burn witches if they did not fear that the skepticism of law officers might land them in jail for life.

At Wimsheim the tavern keeper has a daughter fourteen years old who has fits of hysteria and maunders about a certain "Stocking Katharine," the village nickname of a young girl called Catharine Hermann. The father not only accused the young girl of witchcraft, but included an old woman named Decker in his curses as the leader among the witches of the neighborhood. Since it came to open insults in the village street, and the mob might at any moment seize and drown these persons, on the mediaeval plea that water recognizes a witch, they took refuge in the law. The suit which has just been finished permits one to form some idea of the kind of belief in the supernatural which is part of the baggage of some immigrants into the United States.

At Wimsheim as well as in other villages it is generally believed that there are many witches and some wizards. The office of wizard is hereditary, and sometimes people possess it who are not yet aware of their gift. Pigs, cows, and horses are their easy prey, generally by the agency of something they give the creature to eat; but human beings are also attacked. Lingering sicknesses as well as deaths are attributed to their baleful craft.

The Witch Banner.

Proverbs, rhymes as antidotes to magic, and texts from the Bible which relate to matters usually passed over in silence are specifics more or less effective, but the exorciser is the surest. He is not the priest or parson, although the village clergyman is sometimes called upon by particularly devout parishioners. Like the wizard, he is incog., but the fact is quietly known that he is a witch banner; in truth, he is merely another wizard more powerful than the witch or wizard who has done the harm. If his name is mentioned, all his arts are useless. Therefore he remains in an obscurity which enhances the interest the people take in him and assists his charges while it saves him from the active claws of the police.

At Wimshelm ten or twelve houses are known to have been insured against witchcraft by the well-paid efforts of the witch banner, but the lawyers and Judge could not elicit the name of the mighty one from the stubborn peasants.

In our land, when the country people shoot a hawk or an owl and tack it up on the barn door, it is supposed to spring from the idea that other hawks and owls will see the executed bird of prey and avoid that poultry-yard in consequence. In Saxony and Lusatia owls are fastened to the house or barn to keep off witchcraft, because the ill-omened bird was anciently associated with gods of darkness and later with evil spirits and wizards; it is a notification that the peasant is on the alert; he has been beforehand with the powers of darkness and destroyed their visible symbol as a warning.

Among the Catholic Bavarians the fear of witchcraft is so prevalent that the priests are constantly employed in laying spirits and warding off magic.

A Priest and a Spook.

Not long ago a priest was called in by a good wife of the enlightened City of Munich to quiet the demonstrations of a spook which kept her and her children awake by its pranks. A black lady appeared to the children; never to the mother; but the latter could hear sighs, rappings, and other ghostly noises. The pastor duly banned this uneasy spirit with bell, book, and anathema.

In the Bavarian Highlands a young girl, who seems to possess electric powers, was observed for several days by a scientist who sought to account rationally for the singular actions of various kitchen furniture in her presence. Brooms, pans, and coalscuttles exhibited much liveliness in her immediate neighborhood. The professor came to the conclusion that the house had peculiar electric properties; the time when these phenomena showed themselves was particularly stormy, and the girl herself was an electric "subject."

Had he been a peasant of Wimsheim or a Colonist of Massachusetts Bay of the seventeenth century, he would have tried to hang some one for a witch. What none of them seems to think of is the good time a naughty little girl in a dull village has when she becomes an object of interest to the world, and is written up in the papers.

In the Rhine Provinces.

The Rhine provinces, with their great development of industries, are in many respects, especially in blood, just the opposite to Northeast Germany, with its agricultural population chiefly of Slavic blood and largely of Slavic speech, its town population of Hebrews and Germans, and its landed proprietors the East Elbian junkers. Thousands of "Germans" who come to the United States are Slavs, with an imperfect knowledge of German. Their old nobility and the Germans who seized or bought lands in East Prussia later have always treated the people so badly that the peasant, kept ignorant and poor, retains a deeply laid suspicion of all authorities, of justice, and of the Church. All three have lived on him; none has saved him from the village Jew.

He is a great one for lawsuits, all the same, and will start one suit after another, relying on interpreters and village notaries until he has won or spent his all.

Of course the Judges should understand his language, but they rarely do; on the contrary, public meetings at which Polish is spoken are often closed before they have gone far, because the policeman present does not understand the language, and one of the speakers might say something outside of the limits fixed for public speech. So oppressed, and so contemptuously used, it is no wonder that superstition runs wild among the rural population in the eastern parts of Prussia and the small people of the towns.

The German Press.

The German press, whose chief office is to hush up anything that does not redound to the credit of the land, is forced at times to take notice of this side of the medal. Then we get the most extraordinary stories, from which we are asked to draw the conclusion, not that the fault lies with the German masters, but with the stubborn Slavs. The revelations of the fanatics in Russia who bury each other alive have created a great sensation in Germany, and people are prompt enough to say that such incredible degradation is merely the natural outcome of the incredible oppression of the people in Russia, an expression of their hopelessness under tyranny; but they have nothing to say about similar, if not so grievous, appearances in their own land—nothing except to scold the wretched Poles for being what they have made them. They seem possessed with the idea that Poles, Danes, and Alsace-Lorrainers ought to be so delighted by the honor of belonging to the empire that such minor matters as free speech, a free press, and justice need not be taken into account.

A Glance at Frankfort.

Frankfort is one of the most enlightened and progressive cities of Germany. It boasts of great wealth, and its citizens put their wealth without ostentation to good account. They are great travelers, and may be said to be freer than most Germans from prejudice toward foreigners, perhaps because they have no Court circle, which is always bound to foster ideas of exclusiveness and privileges of rank.

The United States is represented by Consul General Mason, a graduate of Yale, and an Ohio Republican, whose ability has been recognized by Democratic Administrations. It was supposed here that under the new Administration he would be promoted to Paris, London, or Cairo, but this was not to be.

During and after the rebellion merchants of Frankfort who invested in our National bonds reaped the reward of their sagacity; many of the large fortunes of Frankfort date their origin from that struggle. It is a curious fact once acknowledged in a public speech by the present Chancellor of the Empire, Prince Hohenlohe, that the spectacle of our contest for the Union had much to do with the acquiescence of Southern Germany in the union of the empire in 1870. This proves how closely knit are the interests and ideals of the two great countries, notwithstanding the wide gulf that exists between their respective methods of government.

THE DUKE DENIES IT.

His Grace of Manchester Says the Report of His Engagement to Miss Goelet Is Untrue.

LONDON, July 10.—The Duke of Manchester has telegraphed to the Associated Press asking it to kindly contradict the announcement of his engagement to Miss Mary Goelet, which was made without any reservation in to-day's issue of The Daily Telegraph. Mr. and Mrs. Goelet are very much disturbed at the announcement, which has caused quite a flutter in London to-day.

When a reporter called at Wimborne House, where the Goelets are living, Mr. Goelet declined to see him, and sent word that so far as he could control the matter, he would not permit any reference being made to his affairs in the newspapers.

IRONCLAD FROM CAPE COLONY.

Response to the Invitation to Contribute to England's Navy.

LONDON, July 10.—The first response to the invitation to the colonies to contribute to the naval armanent of the empire was made at a banquet given in honor of the Colonial Premiers, at the St. George's Club, when the Right Hon. George J. Goschen, First Lord of the Admiralty, said that Sir John Gordon Sprigg, the Premier of Cape Colony, had intimated that that colony was ready to place a first-class ironclad at the disposal of the Imperial Government.

MAY CHALLENGE PRINCE HENRY

Gen. Albertone Granted a Leave from the Italian Army.

ROME, July 10.—Gen. Albertone has asked to be removed from active service in order that he may reply to letters from Prince Henry of Orleans, in which the Italian army is accused of cowardice during the Abyssinian campaign. It is supposed that Gen. Albertone's object in seeking to be relieved is that he may fight a duel with Prince Henry.

Gen. Pelloux, the Minister of War, has refused to grant the request of Gen. Albertone, but will grant him a leave of absence for the benefit of his health.

THAT FRENCH YOUTHS MAY WED

Bill Introduced to Have Married Conscripts Serve Only One Year.

LONDON, July 10.—Another curious remedy for the paucity of births in France is suggested by the amiable, scientific Senators Guyot, Labbé, and Berthelot, who have introduced a bill providing that all married conscripts will only have to serve a year in the ranks.

The promoters of the measure express the opinion that the reason the men do not marry is because military service comes just at the time when youths naturally contemplate marriage; but they hope by the offer of deducting two years from their military service to entice large numbers into matrimony.

In order to obviate the probability of scheming conscripts marrying in order to escape being drafted into the army and then divorcing their wives at the end of a year's service, the bill provides that conscripts so acting will have to return to the army and complete their three years' service.

International Library Conference.

LONDON, July 10.—The members of the International Library Conference have been invited by Sir Henry Irving to witness a performance of "The Merchant of Venice" at the Lyceum next Thursday evening. Some 500 librarians from all parts of the world, including many from the United States and Canada, are expected to attend the conference. They will be entertained next Tuesday by the Lord Mayor and his Lady at the Mansion House.

Bishop of Ripon May Lecture Here.

LONDON, July 10.—Major J. B. Pond, whose engagement of Anthony Hope, the English novelist, for a reading tour of the United States during next Winter was recently announced, announces that he is negotiating with the Right Rev. William Boyd Carpenter, D. D., Bishop of Ripon, for a lecture tour of the United States. Dr. Carpenter is not only celebrated as a Dante scholar, but also as the orator of the Church of England.

Princess de Chimay in the Tyrol.

BERLIN, July 10.—The Princess de Chimay, formerly Miss Clara Ward of Detroit, who eloped with Janos Rigo, a Hungarian Gypsy musician, and who was subsequently divorced by her husband, is now at Meran, in the Tyrol, where she has caused a great sensation. She wears the Tyrolese costume when driving, and her maid acts as courier, on horseback.

Italian Peasants on Strike.

ROME, July 10.—Detachments of troops have been sent to suppress the strike among the peasants in the Provinces of Ferrara and Bologna. Despite the fact that numerous arrests have been made, the strikes are spreading, and a conflict between strikers and officials has occurred at Tresigallo, in which one striker was killed.

German Chemical Works Burned.

BERLIN, July 10.—The Boyer Company's world-famed chemical works at Elberfeld, one of the largest German exporters to the United States, have been partially destroyed by fire. All the goods were burned, and the damage done is estimated at 1,250,000 marks.

Dr. Depew Returning Home.

SOUTHAMPTON, England, July 10.—Dr. Chauncey M. Depew and his son were among the passengers who sailed for New York to-day on board the American Line steamship New York.

Foreign Notes of Interest.

BERLIN, July 10.—Herr Bennigsen, for years leader of the National Liberal Party, is to retire from the Government service in the Autumn.

ROME, July 10.—The Rev. Father Butler, the new Bishop of Concordia, Kan., will be consecrated on July 18 in the chapel of the College of the Propaganda.

LONDON, July 10.—Col. John Hay, the United States Ambassador, had an interview this afternoon with Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, by special appointment.

LONDON, July 10.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Premier of Canada, and Messrs. Reid and Seddon, respectively the Premiers of New South Wales and New Zealand, lunched with Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone to-day.

North Shore Limited—New York Central's morning train to Chicago. Leave Grand Central Station 10:00, arrive Buffalo 8:40 P. M., Chicago next morning at 9:00, by Michigan Central.—Adv.

STRONG WORDS TO TURKEY.

The Powers Do Not, However, Fix a Date When the Disputes Must Be Settled.

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 10.—The collective note of the powers demanding a cessation of the obstruction of the peace negotiations, which was presented by the Ambassadors to the Turkish Government yesterday, is couched in the most severe terms.

It insists that the frontier between Greece and Turkey be traced by the Military Attachés of the embassies of the powers, and emphasizes the unanimous determination of the powers to secure a prompt conclusion of peace.

As, however, the note does not fix a date within which a settlement of the questions in dispute must be effected, and as it does not mention the steps it is proposed to take in the event of Turkey not yielding to the wishes of the powers, there is great doubt as to whether the note will have the desired effect.

TURKEY'S END IN EUROPE.

Russian Newspaper on a Check of the Negotiations.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 10.—The Novoe Vremya has published another outspoken warning to Turkey, during the course of which it says:

"Unless the collective note of the powers induces submission, the powers will be forced to resort to more impressive measures than a simple naval demonstration."

In conclusion The Novoe Vremya remarks: "A final check of the negotiations at Constantinople would prove the necessity of having done with Turkey, as a European State, for ever more."

Sultan's Messages to Europe.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 10.—It is understood that the Sultan yesterday telegraphed to all the great powers messages similar to that sent to Emperor Francis Joseph, appealing to them to consider favorably the circular regarding the frontier question. The messages were handed to the powers to-day by the representatives of the Porte accredited to them.

BRADLEY MARTINS' NEW HOUSE.

LONDON, July 10.—The Evening News announces that the Bradley Martins have taken the mansion of the late Barney Barnato, the South African "Diamond King," in Park Lane. The house, which has just been finished, is the most pretentious in London and is very ornate. The exterior is profusely carved and a number of statues surmount the edifice. Its situation, opposite Stanhope Gate, is most desirable.

SAN FRANCISCO CROWDED.

Over 22,000 Christian Endeavor Delegates Sign the Roll, and More to Come.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 10.—No definite figures have been given out as to the total registration of Christian Endeavorers, but it is understood that something over 22,000 have appended their names to the roll of attending delegates. Nineteen more trains yet to come is the latest announcement by Secretary Baer, and the last of these probably will not arrive before Monday. It is estimated that there are between 35,000 and 40,000 strangers in the city at present.

Among the last detachments to arrive was the second section of the New York delegation under the care of the Rev. Dr. Charles G. Pease, who not only attended to the traveling comforts but acted as nurse and physician in more than a few cases.

While crossing the Sierras the roof of one of the sleepers caught fire from forest fires, and there was considerable excitement among the delegates until the fire was extinguished. The last delegation from Pennsylvania arrived, 250 strong, and these, with 1,200 other visitors from the Keystone State who preceded them, swelled the total from Pennsylvania to nearly 1,500.

General Manager Kruttschnitt of the Southern Pacific Company says the movement of excursionists was first felt July 1, when the regular overland trains delivered by the Union Pacific and Rio Grande Western at Ogden were run in several sections. They carried the advance guard of the movement, the main army of which reached the Central Pacific lines on the evening of July 4.

Seventy-four Trains from Ogden.

Including regular trains there were moved out of Ogden from July 1 to July 8 74 trains, of which 59 were specials or sections of the regular trains. The total number of cars moved was 838, or an average of nearly 12 cars per train; the total number of passengers 23,800, or 310 per train.

The distance from Ogden to San Francisco is 833 miles. Over the first part of the railroad the trains had to be lifted a total height of 9,339 feet, or nearly two miles vertically, and within a distance of eleven miles from Ogden dropped down a mountain grade with a vertical fall of 7,000 feet, or nearly a mile and a half. The question of obtaining sufficient water for the locomotives gave the officials more concern than any other question.

When it is considered that almost the entire distance across Utah and Nevada the country is practically a desert, the difficulty will be better understood. Many of the water stations are supplied by gravity lines from springs in the mountains; extra watchmen were detailed to go to the heads of these lines to prevent leaves, chips, or obstructions of any character from getting into the pipes. At all stations where the water was procured from streams, springs, or wells, extra pumpers were put on with instructions to keep the pumps going night and day. At some stations where the supply obtained from springs and wells was short, water cars, moved from other parts of the line, were stationed to increase the supply, the water being hauled from such stations up and down the line where the supply was ample.

The most serious problem after that of watering the locomotives was that of feeding the people, but the railroad officials arranged with the citizens of Terrace, Elko, Carlin, Humboldt, Battle Mountain, Wadsworth, Truckee, Summit, Blue Canon, and Auburn to furnish lunches outside of the regular eating houses.

The companies' forces were detailed to erect long counters or tables in the open air, at which the meals could be dispensed.

Trains Spaced Apart.

Up to a time within ten days of the Fourth of July it was thought that the regular locomotives on the Central Pacific would be able to handle all of the trains offered, but as the Fourth approached and reports were received from the East of the magnitude of the movement, it was determined to prepare for a movement larger than the company was warranted in expecting from any of the reports received.

The arrangements were so perfectly made that there would have been no difficulty in handling 50 per cent. more trains than the company received.

It was at first intended to keep the trains thirty minutes in time apart, but in reviewing the plans offered by the officers to move these trains, the time limit was overruled and a space limit substituted. An order was issued blocking the Central Pacific Road absolutely at 12:01 A. M. of July 4, and forbidding any operator clearing his semaphore signal to allow a train to pass his office until he had received word from the next telegraph station west of him that the last train in advance had passed him and the track clear.

The entire traffic was handled without the slightest accident.

GEORGE JIN WAS FOUND.

George Jin, which is the washtub name of Jin Bing, the Chinese laundryman of 1,386 Second Avenue, whose sudden departure demoralized the social atmosphere and Sunday arrangements of the neighborhood, was discovered on Staten Island yesterday. Superintendent Guy Maine of St. Bartholomew's Chinese Guild, sailed to that strange land like a second Columbus and learned curious facts.

Jin had been sentenced to six months in jail on the testimony of divers Chinamen of Richmond Terrace, who testified that he had robbed them of various goods and chattels, including some United States currency and a watch. Judge Ackers, who had sentenced him, was much surprised by the suggestion that he might have been mistaken, and promptly ordered Jin was to deliver his laundry, which was furnished by Miss Schaffner, the "Tombs Angel."

Whether Jin has robbed his compatriots or whether they quietly arranged a plan to jug Jin is an open question. The question interesting to American citizens in upper Second Avenue was whether Jin was to deliver his laundry. He appeared last night and with his aid many of his pink tickets were deciphered, the result being that many laundered and ironed fronts will beat to-day over reposeful hearts.

THAT FIGHT IN MOBILE BAY

"Fighting Jim" Jouett Tells How Farragut and His Fleet Passed Fort Morgan.

FARRAGUT'S EMPHATIC SPEECH

Rear Admiral Jouett Clears Up Some Points Raised by Recent Publications, and Recites Some Interesting Incidents of the Famous Engagement.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—"The Anchorage," is the name by which Rear Admiral James E. Jouett, United States Navy, retired, has designated his Summer home at Sandy Springs, in Montgomery County, Md. "As the crow flies," it is not far from the capital, being but a distance from this city of only eighteen miles; but if you try to reach it by rail and carriage it is sixteen miles by rail and a drive across Montgomery County of ten miles, over very good roads and as beautifully diversified a country section as one would wish to see, the farms having a prosperous look, the stock suggesting a regard for good lineage, and the houses indicating a taste by their occupants for the comforts of life. But situated as The Anchorage is, at some distance back from the main highway, upon the crown of a hill, it it so far from the route traveled by seamen that the old "sea dog" who has selected this mooring place for the hot months of the year is not likely to be hailed by many of his shipmates before the time comes for him to return to his city home.

Admiral Jouett enjoys the country. Next to the quarter-deck of a ship in action, this "green hill far away," with its fine old grove of trees shading a rambling and rather ancient house that sprawls over a good deal of territory, suits him "to a dot." There are few excitements to vary the monotony of simple living. Occasionally a party of men will go out with the dogs to scare up a fox, but the fox and the dogs do all the work, and the fox usually manages to give the dogs a lively run and then habitually disappears into a den at some distance from the one from which he was started. A flag-staff, not exactly ship-shape, as the Admiral admits, because it is of one spar only and has no cross-trees, provides a mast from which the neighborhood is notified, from time to time, of the existence of the National flag and the arrival of a holiday, and marks the home of the sturdy veteran. The writer found him in command a few days ago, walking vigorously up and down the shaded piazza that faces toward the south, and casting inquiring eyes aloft to question the blazing sky for signs of the shower that the sizzling people were anxiously hoping for.

The law put Admiral Jouett on the retired list seven years ago. If the country needed him he would be just as fit now to put on his uniform and direct a ship as he was twenty years ago. He is as vigorous as most men of half his age; his eye is bright and does not need assistance except for reading; his appetite and digestion are those of a sound and healthy man. His interest in the service which he has been so brave and useful an officer is undiminished. Naval fashions have changed since his retirement. The old navy has been metamorphosed. There is not much left of the old sailing ship except the boatswain. For these things the Admiral cares little. "Let's have all the improvements—we can stand 'em. But don't let us forget in building impregnable vessels that there must be left in the stoutest battleships. When we have any hesitation about fighting it won't make any difference whether our navy be big or little."

Battle of Mobile Bay Recalled.

An article published in THE NEW YORK TIMES on May 17, mainly to relate a little instance of personal heroism on the part of Acting Master's Mate J. R. Murray of the Confederate gunboat Selma, at the battle of Mobile Bay, provoked a protest from Dr. R. C. Boules, who had been an Assistant Surgeon on the Confederate steamer Tennessee in the same action. Dr. Boules wrote The Richmond Dispatch to complain that in THE TIMES's story the Confederates had not been given proper credit for making a stand against Admiral Farragut and his fleet. Dr. Boules gave a hasty sketch of the events of the day, and then asked that Admiral Jouett be asked to tell "why several hundred Federals now 'sleep the sleep that knows no waking' at the bottom of Mobile Bay," and "where he got that tremendous cargo of wounded Yankees he took out of Mobile Bay the day after the fight around to Pensacola on the Metacomet."

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"Farragut did not load the line of wooden ships. He had listened to advice, and Capt. Alden, with the Brooklyn, had the van, his ship being lashed to the Octorara. Next came the Hartford, with Farragut lashed in the rigging of his vessel and his vessel lashed to mine—the Metacomet, Capt. Percival Drayton, a gallant officer, commanded the Hartford. Behind us, lashed side by side, were the Richmond and the Port Royal, the latter in command of Gherardi, now retired, like myself. Until the line was broken to enable the monitors to advance, they were sailing with the Lackawanna, Monongahela, and Ossipee. Capt. T. A. M. Craven was in command of the Tecumseh, the monitor that led in the advance across the very front of the fort. We ran ahead, after the start was made, at as good a gait as it was possible to make under the circumstances. Fort Morgan opened on us a few moments after seven. Just under the fort was the rebel ram Tennessee, supposed to be exempt from the possibility of injury by us. Further out, lying off the fort under steam, were the rebel gunboats Selma, Morgan, and Gaines.

Tecumseh Destroyed by Torpedoes.

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"It had not taken long to do this mischief. It was now only 7:40 o'clock, and we were well under way toward Mobile. The Brooklyn was leading, when suddenly we saw the white water under her stern. She was backing, and Farragut did not understand what was the matter, and it looked as though she would run stern on into the Hartford, when Farragut, up in the rigging, hailed Alden and asked 'What is the matter?'

"Alden called back: 'There is a line of torpedoes just ahead.'

"Farragut was not a man accustomed to using strong language. Even in the most exciting moments he commanded the use of temperate words. I was, therefore, convinced that he was very much wrought up when he called back to Capt. Alden:

"'Torpedoes be damned. Go ahead.'

Running Into a Hot Fire.

"The Brooklyn had lost headway in the line, and was regaining it, when the Hartford, which had taken second place, because the officers of the fleet had convinced Farragut that he ought not to expose himself to the concentrated fire of all the rebel guns, passed ahead. The shell boxes were bobbing up and down in a line, just about where I had been informed that the line of torpedoes was anchored. Farragut headed right for them. Meantime, at the Admiral's orders, I had sent a boat to pick up such men from the Tecumseh as might have escaped from the vessel as she was sinking. The fire all this time from the rebel vessels, the Tennessee, the Selma, the Morgan, and the Gaines, was doing much more damage to us than that from the fort. The gunners on those vessels had nothing to do but deliberately train on us, while we were worried about the chances of getting in afloat. As the fort was off at our right and the rebel ships right ahead, they pounded us with a raking fire fore and aft the whole time we were on the move past the fort. The Hartford got past a little before 8 o'clock, and all our ships were in the bay a few moments later.

Why Torpedoes Didn't Work.

"Where were the torpedoes? I don't wonder that you ask. The Tecumseh had found one of them, and there were others. We felt them as we went over the line, and I can sometimes hear them drumming at the bottoms of our ships as they went over them. It was all to Farragut's credit that they did not work. Many of us wondered that the Admiral had chosen to pass the fort on the flood tide. It seemed to us it was bad to begin fighting with the tide carrying us toward the fort, because if any of the ships had been disabled the tendency would be for them to float nearer to the guns that had hurt them. But Farragut did not expect that any of the ships would be disabled, unless it should be by the Tennessee, after getting by the fort. The flood tide did one thing that we had not counted on. I fancy Farragut did count on it. It swung all the cans in which the explosive material was packed heads up stream. The result was that the percussion fuses all dulled to work except the one struck by the Tecumseh. The other vessels just bumped them, but they all touched at an angle away from the fuse, and after we had silenced the forts and the ships we picked them up at our leisure.

Jewett's Capture of the Selma.

"Farragut, as soon as all our ships had passed Fort Morgan, signaled the whole fleet to turn and attack the Tennessee, which was lying in under the fort. All, I should have said, except the Metacomet, my own ship, for Farragut gave me orders to cast off from the Hartford and go in chase of the Selma, which, with the other two gunboats, was heading up the Bay. My order suited me better than any other that could have been made. The Selma was under command of Capt. Peter Uriah Murphy, whom everybody called 'Pat' for short, and because he was an Irishman. He had been a most excellent officer in the United States Navy. He was six feet two inches in his boots, slender, wiry, with striking features and long white hair hanging over his collar, after the Southern fashion. I knew he would fight, and that if I could capture him he would be worth the taking.

"The Metacomet would have made a short chase for the Selma if there had been more water in the bay. As it was, we dragged on the bottom, and had some difficulty in getting up with her and her neighbor, the Morgan. The two vessels had gone ahead on a line with each other, I heading in between them, and it seemed as if by dropping back they might have blanketed me, when the Oneida, coming up toward the Morgan, drove off the Captain of that vessel and gave chase to him. The Gaines in a very cowardly fashion deserted the Selma just as I had managed to pass that sighting Admiral Farragut and his fleet. Dr. Boules gave a hasty sketch of the events of the day, and then asked that Admiral Jouett be asked to tell "why several hundred Federals now 'sleep the sleep that knows no waking' at the bottom of Mobile Bay," and "where he got that tremendous cargo of wounded Yankees he took out of Mobile Bay the day after the fight around to Pensacola on the Metacomet."

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**Tecumseh Dest

JOHN EVANS OF COLORADO

His Career as Physician, Educator, Railroad Builder, Politician, and Philanthropist in Three States.

FOUNDED TWO UNIVERSITIES

A Remarkable Character Who Kept Colorado Out of the Union Because He Would Not Agree to Support Andrew Johnson's Policy of Reconstruction.

DENVER, Col., July 10.—The history of the Centennial State would be incomplete that neglected to devote several pages to the Hon. John Evans, the pioneer war Governor of Colorado, whose death occurred here recently.

The immense significance of this man to Colorado and the Rocky Mountain region cannot be overestimated. For thirty-five years, back of every railroad that has opened up the resources of this vast territory, behind every enterprise that has been set on foot for the advancement of its prosperity, at the building of railways, churches, and schools, John Evans has been found in the front with his money and energy, pushing the work with a persistence that would permit of no thought of failure.

Three States, Colorado, Illinois, and Indiana, must call him benefactor, but in the former the sum of his life work was spent, while Chicago owes a great debt to him. He worked and planned for her long before comparison with St. Louis was more than a ridiculous boast. At the time of his death he was over eighty-three years of age. For more than a year before his death ex-Gov. Evans had been propped up on the pillows of his bed in a corner room of his residence at Fourteenth and Arapahoe Streets, from where he looked out upon the busy street and saw daily the work of his own heart, head, and hand.

A Fortune Made in Real Estate.

He was born in Waynesville, Ohio, on March 9, 1814, of Quaker parents. He received a seminary and academic education in Philadelphia, and in 1838 was graduated from the medical department of the Cincinnati College. He practiced his profession at Ottawa, Ill., and Attica, Ind., and it was while a citizen of the latter place that he secured the erection of the first insane asylum in the State of Indiana. He was Superintendent of this institution until 1848, when he was elected to the Faculty of Rush Medical College and moved to Chicago. Soon after this he became a member of the City Council. During his residence there he amassed a fortune in real estate speculation and founded the town of Evanston, and the Northwestern University, of which he was President of the Board of Trustees for over a third of a century. He endowed the chairs of Latin and Mental and Moral Philosophy for $50,000 each. He was one of the projectors and builders of the Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad and was its managing director until after his removal to Colorado.

About this period the great conflict between the States over the question of slavery was dividing the people. Dr. Evans early espoused the cause of the North, and was a delegate to the first Republican Convention ever held in the United States at Aurora, Ill. Later he was a delegate to the Republican Convention at Chicago, which nominated Abraham Lincoln for President. After the inauguration Evans was offered the position of Governor of Washington Territory, but declined.

Governor of Colorado.

In 1862, when Gov. Gilpin, the first Governor appointed for the Territory of Colorado, was removed because of his unauthorized action of drawing drafts upon the United States Treasury to the amount of $375,000, to pay the expenses of equipping and feeding two regiments enlisted in Colorado to save the Territory and Kansas from the South, Evans was offered the appointment, and accepted. He at once took hold where his predecessor left off, and soon the little army, which consisted of a battery of artillery and two regiments of cavalry, was in active operation. The most notable engagement of this campaign was the battle of Glorietta, where Gen. Sibley, with 3,500 Texas rangers, was defeated and driven back into the Lone Star State by 400 frontiersmen, commanded by the late Col. J. M. Chivington. Just before his term expired, Gov. Evans was requested to resign by President Johnson, the result of charges preferred about the notorious battle of Sand Creek, at which Chivington and his men massacred half the Cheyenne nation. A Congressional committee, however, completely exonerated the Governor for the part he took in this historic slaughter.

When the first State organization was effected, in 1865, Gov. Evans and the late Jerome B. Chaffee were elected to the United States Senate, in anticipation of the admission of the Territory into the Union. Although both houses of Congress passed the act, President Johnson vetoed the measure because he could not exact from the Senators-elect pledges to uphold his policy of reconstruction, and the requisite two-thirds vote to overcome the veto could not be secured.

Retired from Politics.

After this Gov. Evans retired from National politics except on the occasion when he represented Colorado in the National Convention of 1868, when Grant was nominated for President.

His Railroad Enterprises.

From this time the remaining twenty-seven years of his active life were devoted to the development of Colorado. In 1869 he organized the Denver Pacific Railroad Company, which was the first railway built in the Territory. It ran from Denver to Cheyenne, and its completion in 1870 was the cause of one of the greatest celebrations ever witnessed in Colorado. The following year he incorporated the Denver, South Park and Pacific, and laid the iron from Denver to Morrison. This was the terminus of the line for years, simply because the company could not secure money for its extension. In 1877 the first discoveries in Leadville were announced, and the South Park being the only road running in that direction, its business began to improve. Its engines, however, were worn out, its track dilapidated, and its rolling stock limited. The demand for freight and passenger transportation into the new silver country became so great that not one-quarter of it could be handled, and thousands of tons of merchandise had to be piled in the yards covered only with tarpaulins. Benches were nailed on flat cars and on these passengers paid 10 cents a mile for the privilege of riding. Shippers paid from 3 to 7 cents per pound on freight from Denver to Morrison, where Concord coaches and eight-mule freight teams carried them over the mountains into California Gulch. The little road fairly coined money and extension was imperative.

One of Brigham Young's sons had two years before this purchased narrow-gauge engines, cars, and iron in Pittsburg for the purpose of building a road south from Salt Lake City. The material had been stopped here because the duties had not been paid, and this the Governor secured for about the price of scrap iron. The earnings of the line more than paid for its building to Kokomo. When it reached this place Jay Gould wanted to buy it for the purpose of getting the Kansas Pacific into the then booming camp of Leadville, and after much bartering Mr. Gould wrote his check for $1,800,000 in payment for the $1,600,000 worth of stock for which the road was capitalized.

The Denver, Texas and Gulf Road, giving the Rocky Mountain region an outlet to the Gulf of Mexico, was another creation of his brain. He also formed a company to build a direct line of road from Denver to Los Angeles by way of "Brick" Pomeroy's Atlantic and Pacific tunnel and Salt Lake City. The panic of 1893 put a temporary stop to this enterprise, which will without doubt be carried out in time.

The Denver Consolidated Tramway Company, one of the largest and most prosperous street railway systems in America, was another of his schemes. He was one of the principal owners of this company at the time of his death.

Gifts to Churches and Colleges.

Ex-Gov. Evans was a devout Methodist, and there was hardly a congregation or educational institution of this denomination in the State that was not benefited by his generosity. He was the founder of the University of Denver, and donated $200,000 for its construction, and afterward endowed it most liberally. He erected Evans Chapel as a memorial to his oldest daughter. He also contributed to the erection of Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, one of the largest places of worship in the city. He was also one of the leaders in the organization of the Chamber of Commerce, and was instrumental in the removal of the State capital from Golden to Denver.

Five years ago the old pioneer was considered one of the wealthiest men in the West, but a great deal of it was invested in real estate, which has depreciated in value since the panic of four years ago. With the exception of John L. Routt, he was the last of the pioneer Governors of Colorado.

LINCOLN'S BID FOR SLAVES.

An Old Story Exploded by the Sole Survivor of Jefferson Davis's Cabinet.

AUSTIN, Texas, July 8.—John H. Reagan, sole survivor of the Davis Cabinet, to-day furnished his statement regarding the report so generally current that President Lincoln proposed at the Hampton Roads conference that the United States would pay $400,000,000 for the Southern slaves if the Confederates would abandon the war and return to the Union.

Judge Reagan recites that in his address at the Confederate reunion at Nashville he asserted most positively that no such offer in any form was ever made. This statement was criticised as an error by a writer in The Nashville American, who quoted what purports to have been a conversation between President Lincoln and Alexander H. Stephens, in which Mr. Lincoln is represented as saying that he would be willing to be taxed to remunerate Southern people for their slaves, that he knew some who were in favor of an appropriation as high as $400,000,000 for the purpose, if the war should cease without further expense; but that, while he individually favored the Government paying a fair indemnity to the owners, he could give no assurance or make any stipulation in the matter.

To put this plainly, Judge Reagan says, Mr. Lincoln's suggestion was for the Confederacy to abandon its cause and free the slaves as a condition precedent, and trust to Congress for compensation. He cites various historic authorities to show that, with the views expressed by Mr. Lincoln in conversation and in his messages, he could not have offered $400,000,000 for the slaves, nor have said to Mr. Stephens, as has been further stated, "Allow me to write Union at the bottom of a sheet of paper, and you may write whatever terms you please above it."

Mr. Stephens never said such an offer was made, according to Judge Reagan, who contends that in the Hampton Roads conference it was understood, as coming from President Lincoln, that the only terms which could be allowed were the unconditional surrender of the Confederacy, and that whatever consequences followed, restoration of authority must be accepted.

SLAVERY UNDER THE BRITISH FLAG.

It Not Only Still Exists, but Is Defended Officially—A Dred Scot Case in Parliament.

From The London Chronicle.

We were prepared to expect almost anything from Lord Salisbury and Mr. Curzon; but we were not prepared to hear that they defended the proposition that the status of slavery existed and ought to be enforced under the English flag, and that on the very morrow of the Jubilee Mr. Curzon would berate his critics for objecting to the handing back of fugitive slaves to their "owners," even when they had for that purpose to be dragged from the mission stations controlled by Bishop Tucker.

The decree of April 7, which professed to abolish the "legal status" of slavery in Zanzibar and Pemba, is a sufficiently lame document, even if it were intended to be carried out. It is practically admitted that it will be largely a dead letter, and that Sir Arthur Hardinge, who has views of his own on the point, is not likely to exercise any very great pressure to overcome the native resistance. The slave owners are advised to "make arrangements" with their old slaves, by which these newly made citizens of a State which is British in all but the name, are to be suffered to pay a labor rent for the privilege of having a home on their master's land. If they have no such home they are deemed to be "vagrants," and are to be punished accordingly. By this expedient it is thought that the nominal "change of status" will be effected without any great change in the customary course of events, and that therefore the clause which professes to compensate any slaveholder who loses anything will not come into force too often. This is really a very ingenious scheme for making the best, so to speak, of both worlds. You take credit for the abolition of the "legal status"—and everything goes on precisely as before.

So much for Zanzibar. But that, after all, is supposed to be a Sultanate. A part of the mainland is, on the other hand, administered directly by British officials. In this territory it is admitted fully that to this day we order fugitive slaves to be handed over to their "masters," who may torture or starve them for their escape if they are so minded. Humanitarians of the old type, like Mr. J. A. Pease, are indignant. Radicals like Sir Charles Dilke protest. But young Mr. Curzon snubs them in his most superior style. Slavery is quite "legal" on that coast. It is "absurd" to talk of giving back people to torture—almost as absurd, no doubt, as our objection to shelling Christians in Crete, where the results of the policy in which Mr. Curzon lately delighted have been brilliantly set forth in the recent letters of our correspondent. Mr. Curzon seems to think that the Foreign Office is lifted above all such ordinary considerations as those of freedom and humanity. If a slave is a fugitive and a British officer on the east coast of Africa discovers her, his "duty" is to have her handed over. The only thing reprehensible, according to this young Olympian, would be any toleration of her unlawful attempt to live in liberty.

Does Mr. Curzon remember that incidents of this kind lit a flame in the American Continent which it took the Civil War to quench? Does he remember what happened to Mr. Disraeli over a "fugitive slave" circular not very different in its essence from the present Government policy? Perhaps these things happened too long ago. But, in any case, the old principle that when a slave touches British soil he is thereby a slave no longer, ought, we should suppose, to be pigeonholed somewhere in the archives of the Foreign Office. It is a scandalous fact that the present occupants of the front bench berated their predecessors furiously for not making greater haste to sweep away the whole system of East African slavery. It is infamous for the armed force of Britain to be used to send a human being back to slavery, when that hunted creature has in fact escaped to the protection of a British post. Whether that is always convenient, we do not greatly care. If it involves compensation, then let compensation be provided. But the British public, when it finds out what is being done in its name, will insist on this, and will make very plain its horror and disgust at Mr. Curzon's apologies for an institution which it is one of our boasts as a nation that we have done much to kill. As for the plea—in which both the Attorney General and Mr. Balfour backed their subordinate—that because we are the suzerain power we must enforce the Mohammedan law, whatever that law says, we do not envy the man who tries to argue it at any contested election. Such an argument would throw away some of the safest Tory seats in the Kingdom. The Foreign Office has been allowed to flout public opinion with such impunity over Crete, that Mr. Curzon is quite reckless of what he says or does. It may amuse Lord Salisbury; but it is high time that the Under Secretary was taught a lesson.

CATHOLIC SUMMER SCHOOL.

Lectures of the First Week of the Sixth Session in Plattsburg.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., July 8.—On Sunday, July 11, the sixth session of the Catholic Summer School will be opened with a solemn high mass, celebrated by the Right Rev. Henry Gabriels, Bishop of Ogdensburg, attended by other dignitaries, and a sermon by the Rev. James T. O'Reilly, O. S. A.

The lectures next week will be by the Rev. Hugh T. Henry of Philadelphia, the Rev. Mortimer E. Twomey of Washington, and Dr. C. M. O'Leary of New York; conferences on church literature, by the Rev. Dr. James F. McLaughlin; an address by John C. McGuire at the reception tendered to the Catholic Benevolent Legion.

On Sunday, July 18, Pontifical mass will be celebrated by Mgr. Martinelli, Apostolic Legate; sermon by Bishop Watterson.

A Tall Jet of Water.

From The Boston Herald.

Bennington, Vt., has the highest single fountain jet in the world, being one of the ornaments of the estate recently devised by the late T. W. Parks as a home for destitute women and children.

THE FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

The Various Issues by the Government During and After the Rebellion War.

From The Washington Star.

The first issue of the fractional postal currency was made under an act authorizing the same, passed July 17, 1862, and $20,215,635 was issued in denominations of 5, 10, 25, and 50 cents. The second issue and all issues thereafter were made under an act passed March 3, 1863. The second issue comprised the same denominations as the first, and the amount issued was $23,164,483.65. In the third issue a new denomination was introduced—the three-cent note—and the amount issued was $86,115,028.80. In this issue there were also two fifty-cent notes, a rare occurrence in the same series. One has a picture of Justice, and the other a portrait of Spinner, the latter being a very rare specimen of the currency. The three-cent note and this fifty-cent note form two of the "hardest" specimens—in the vernacular of the coin and stamp collector—to obtain.

In the fourth issue, made under act of June 30, 1864, in conjunction with the other acts, there were three series, the first carrying ten, fifteen, twenty-five, and fifty cent notes, and the other two series additional fifty-cent notes. The fifteen-cent note made its appearance for the first time in this issue. The amount was $176,567,032. The last series carried but three denominations of notes—10, 25, and 50 cents—and amounted to $62,661,900. The whole amount of the postal fractional currency issued was $368,724,079.45. There were issued of denominations: 3 cents, $601,923.90; 5 cents, $5,694,717.85; 10 cents, $82,198,456.80; 15 cents, $5,305,568.40; 25 cents, $139,031,482, and 50 cents, $135,891,930.50.

The whole amount outstanding June 30, 1896, the close of the fiscal year, was, according to the Treasurer's report, $15,267,122.47, and the amount outstanding to-day, less the redeemed notes already turned in this fiscal year, is $15,265,179.47. Of this amount it is estimated by the Actuary of the Treasury Department that $8,376,934 has become worn out or totally destroyed, and will consequently be a clear gain to the Government, leaving as the actual amount outstanding $6,891,188.47.

The notes of the first three issues were not very artistic, and were too small, with the exception of the two fifty-cent notes in the third issue. The last two issues were really beautiful specimens of the art of banknote printing, the notes of the fifth resembling the familiar Treasury note of to-day in miniature.

The first issue was rather crude in workmanship. The prevailing colors were brown and green. The heads of Washington and Jefferson, none too well executed, adorned them. Washington's portrait adorned the notes of the second issue, and was noticeable on account of the bright gilt circle which surrounded it.

The colors of the notes varied—brown, green, red, and purple. The portraits in the third issue, the notes of which were uniformly light, with green backs, were those of Washington, Clark, Fessenden, Justice, and Spinner. The fourth issue gave the first evidence of any artistic ability, the tens and fifteens being adorned with a handsome vignette of the Goddess of Liberty. The other notes had portraits of Washington, Lincoln, Stanton, and Dexter. This was the first issue in which the Treasury Department used the familiar seal that is on the Treasury note of to-day. The fifth issue was very artistically gotten up and had the portraits of Meredith, Crawford, and Walker. The seals stamped on these notes resembled very much the seal in use at the present time.

A full set of this fractional currency has a face value of $6.08, but in all probability a set would be worth from four to six times as much as a souvenir or to a collector of money.

A MOORISH EXECUTION.

The Murderer of a Christian Shot at Five Yards and Regarded as a Martyr.

From The London Times.

A correspondent at Tangier gives the following account of the execution of a native for the murder of Herr Hassner, a German banker, in December last: The circumstances of the murder have remained extremely mysterious. The German Legation here put pressure on the local authorities. After a short time a woman went over to Gibraltar for safety, and sent word from there that she could throw light on the affair. Upon her information three men—a Spaniard and two Mocrs—were arrested and thrown into the kasbar (prison). Here they were tortured by the thumbscrew, and the Spaniard confessed. He, however, was claimed by the Spanish authorities, and what has become of him I do not know. The other two were kept in prison. They lay chained hand and foot by a heavy three-inch chain in a small dungeon, where they remained in almost pitch darkness from the end of December, with nothing to eat but bread and water, and very little of that. Of course, had not the murdered man been a European little would have been heard of the matter. A message then came from the Sultan that one of the men was to be shot. The Basha, who is an authority here, desired this to be carried out in private, but the German Minister insisted upon a public execution. On the day of the execution I went down to the Soko (market place). About a dozen Europeans only were present, and among them were two French ladies on horseback. A posse of soldiers soon marched through the gateway, having in their midst the condemned man himself, seated on a donkey, with his feet chained together. I think he was too much dazed to comprehend fully all that was passing. The prisoner was taken, unresisting, off the donkey, and made to kneel with his face away from the soldiers. Two of the men were told off to shoot him. They refused, upon which the Basha's head man with asperity repeated the order. Then they walked up to within five yards of the prisoner and fired two shots into his back. He rolled over, but was not dead. His body continued twitching spasmodically for a few minutes, when an order was given to dispatch him finally, whereupon one of the men walked up to him, placed a gun close to his head and fired. The corpse was buried in sacred ground. All the Moors, even the authorities, Basha included, looked upon the prisoner as a martyr. Why, they asked, should a good Mohammedan die for a dog of a Christian? The feeling is universal, and if it were not for the Legations, Europeans would not be very safe.

THE NEW CIVIL SERVICE RULES.

How the Elastic Arrangement Strikes a Republican Journal.

From The Watertown Times.

Gov. Black has completed and approved of new rules governing the civil service of the State, and now the attempt will be made to put them in practice. Under the new rules "merit" is determined by examination by the Civil Service Commission and fitness by the appointing officer, who summons candidates before him. So when a candidate has proved his merits in one place he may trot back and forth between appointing officers, trying to prove his "fitness" before each one of them.

There are not likely to be many applicants under such rules, and probably that is what is desired. However, if an appointing officer really believes in civil service reform he may delegate to the commissioner's examiners the power to examine for fitness as well as merit. This would be the system as practiced heretofore. But it gives those appointing officers who desire to return to the old spoils system of appointment an excellent opportunity to do so.

A number of positions, including the examiners in both the Insurance and Banking Departments, are added to the list of those exempt from examinations, although experience has proved that competitive examinations for these positions is entirely practicable and good men were secured.

Superintendent of Insurance Payn will doubtless place the appointments in his office where they will do the most good in a political sense. Whether or not these new rules meet the requirements of the Constitution will probably be decided by the courts. They certainly weaken and do not strengthen the intent of the Constitution that all places shall be filled in fitness and merit.

The Canadian Jubilee Stamps.

From The Toronto (Ont.) Mail and Empire.

It looks as if a blunder had been made in the jubilee stamp issue. Those large denominations, being such as are scarcely ever in practical use, are not the kind that collectors are eager to get hold of. Hence they are not very salable. To unload them on buyers—who really want only the smaller denominations, especially those of rare occurrence—the trick has been resorted to of selling the favorite stamps only as parts of full sets. In this way the $1, $5, and other high stamps which are a drug on the market are worked off. Otherwise they would be left in the hands of the department.

THE COMMERCIAL WORLD

CASH PRICES FOR STAPLES.

Wheat, No. 1 Northern	.80⅝
Corn, No. 2 mixed	.29⅞
Oats, No. 2 mixed	.22⅜
Cotton, middling	.07 15-16
Coffee, No 7 Rio	.07¼
Butter, State, finest creamery	.15
Flour, Minnesota patents	$4.15
Lard, prime	4.12½
Molasses, O. K. prime	.24
Tallow, prime	.03⅜
Pork, mess	8.25
Beef, family	9.50
Beef, hams	24.50
Sugar, granulated	.04⅞
Iron, Nor. No. 1, foundry	11.75
Lead	3.70
Copper, lake ingot	11.00

CHICAGO, July 10.—Flour steady; No. 2 Spring wheat, 69¾c; No. 3 Spring wheat, 63@69c; No. 2 red, new, 69¾c; No. 2 corn, 25½@25¾c; No. 2 yellow corn, 25½@25¾c; No. 2 oats, 17¾c; No. 2 white, free on board, 21@22c; No. 3 white, free on board, 20@21½c; No. 2 rye, 34¼c; No. 2 barley, nominal; No. 3, free on board, 31c; No. 4, free on board, 27½c; No. 1 flaxseed, 77½@78¾c; prime timothy seed, $2.75; mess pork, per bbl, $7.45@7.50; lard, per 100 lb, $8.87½@$3.90; short rib sides, (loose,) $4.25@$4.55; dry-salted shoulders, (boxed,) 4¾@5c; short clear sides, (boxed,) 4⅝@4¾c; whisky, distillers' finished goods, per gallon, $1.19; sugars, cutloaf, $5.59; granulated, $4.97.

COTTON.

For a Saturday market cotton was fairly active. On an accumulation of buying orders over night the near months on the call showed a gain of 1@2 points. The presence of realizing orders, however, was soon manifest, and the market turned weak, the call finishing at a decline of 1@2 points as compared with Friday night's closing. The Government report made its appearance at 11 o'clock, reporting the condition on July 1 at 86, against 92.5 last year, 82.3 in 1895, 89.6 in 1894, and 82.7 in 1893. The current expectation before the report had been announced was 85.5. The statement of the Washington authorities, as far as it had any effect, was bearish. The report by States and compared with previous years makes the condition of the cotton crop July 1 as follows:

	1897.	1896.	1895.	1894.
Virginia	87	87	100	87
North Carolina	90	100	74	91
South Carolina	86	98	84	88
Georgia	85	94	88	78
Florida	80	90	93	93
Alabama	85	98	83	87
Mississippi	81	100	86	88
Louisiana	89	100	77	94
Texas	88	80	76	99
Arkansas	88	100	93	97
Tennessee	80	107	72	78
Missouri	95	90	..	81
Oklahoma	82	92	..	96
Indian Territory	93	..	..	..
Average	86	92.5	82.3	89.6

The market steadily eased off and closed steady at a net advance of 1 point to a net decline of 5 points, with total sales of 66,500 bales. Spot cotton steady at unchanged prices; middling uplands, 7 15-16c; middling Gulf, 8 3-16c; spot sales, 976 bales, including 677 bales export and 299 bales spinning.

Contract prices ranged as follows:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
July	....	....	....	7.35@7.37
August	7.36	7.36	7.32	7.35@7.36
September	7.20	7.20	7.15	7.17@7.18
October	7.07	7.07	6.99	7.01@7.02
November	7.02	7.02	6.96	6.97@6.98
December	7.04	7.04	6.99	7.00@7.01
January	7.06	7.07	7.03	7.04@7.05
February	....	....	....	7.07@7.09
March	7.12	7.13	7.10	7.11@7.13
April	....	....	....	7.14@7.16

LIVERPOOL, July 10.—Middling uplands, 4 7-32d; futures quiet; buyers at 2-64d decline on near months; sellers at 2-64d decline on far months; closed quiet and steady; unchanged to 1¼ points net decline. January-February, 354½b; February-March, 355b; March-April, 356s; April-May, 357s; July, 410b; July-August, 409s; August-September, 405b; September-October, 365b; October-November, 358½b; November-December, 356s; December-January, 354½b.

FUTURES.

NEW YORK PRICES.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
July	76¾	76⅞	76	76⅜
September	71¼	71¼	70⅞	71⅛
December	73	73	72⅝	72⅞
Corn—				
July	....	....	....	29⅞
September	31¾	31¾	31⅜	31⅜
Oats—				
July	....	....	....	22¼
September	....	....	....	22

CHICAGO PRICES.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
July	70	70	69	69⅝
September	65½	65⅝	65¼	65⅝
December	67¼	67¼	66⅞	67
Corn—				
July	25⅜	25⅜	25⅜	25½
September	26¾	26⅞	26½	26½
December	28	28	27½	27⅝
Oats—				
July	17⅝	17⅝	17⅜	17⅝
September	18⅛	18⅛	18⅛	18⅛

BREADSTUFFS.

Wheat.

Market was bearish. The close was unsettled and weak at ⅝c@⅞c net decline. On the curb, up to 1 o'clock, September ranged from 71c to 71 3-16c, closing at the latter figure. About 10 loads in all were reported at New York and out ports. No. 1 Northern Duluth quoted 79½c, afloat, and 80⅝c, free on board, afloat, to arrive.

The Chicago Trade Bulletin, in its semi-annual report of breadstuffs supplies, made stocks in Europe 50,300,000 bushels, against 61,400,000 bushels a year ago, and stocks in United States and Canada 38,440,000 bushels, against 74,055,000 bushels a year ago. The Government report was as follows: Winter wheat condition 81.2, against 78.5 last month and 75.6 last year; Spring wheat, 91.2, against 89.6 last month and 93.3 last year; combined condition, 84.9, against 82.7 last month. Prospective Winter wheat yield, 260,525,000 bushels, against 280,900,000 bushels last month; Spring wheat, 189,902,000 bushels, against 180,000,000 bushels; combined yield, 450,427,000 bushels, against 446,900,000 bushels last month.

DULUTH, Minn., July 10.—No. 1 hard cash, 74¾c; No. 1 Northern, 73¼c; September, 65¾c; December, 63½c; No. 2 Northern, 70¾c; No. 2 oats, 21c; No. 3 do, 20½c.

MINNEAPOLIS, July 10.—July, 72¼c; September, 63c; No. 1 hard, 74¼c; No. 1 Northern, 73c.

MILWAUKEE, July 10.—No. 2 Spring, 75¼c; No. 1 Northern, 76c; December, 66c.

Corn.

No. 2, 29⅞c, elevator, and 30⅞c delivered.

Oats.

No. 2, 22¼@22½c; No. 3, 21½c; No. 2 white, 25c; No. 3 white, 24c; track white, 24@30c; track mixed, 21¼@24c. The Government condition was 87.5 against 89.0 last month and 96.3 last year.

Flour.

Spring patents, $4.10@$4.30; Winter straights, $3.95@$4.10; Winter patents, $4.30@$4.65; extra No. 1 Winter, $3.40@$3.50; extra No. 2 Winter, $3.20@$3.30.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., July 10.—First patents, $4@$4.20; second patents, $3.85@$3.95; first clears, $3.30; second clears, $2.10@$2.30.

Miscellaneous.

Rye Flour—$2@$2.40. Corn Meal—Kilndried, $1.60@$1.85, as to brand. Bag Meal—Fine white, 75c; fine yellow, 72@75c; coarse, 58@60c. Feed—40, 60, and 80 lb. Winter, in bulk, 50@55c; Spring, 47½@50c; 100 lb, 60@65c; rye feed, 47½@50c; city bran, 57½@60c; hominy chop, 47½c.

CHICAGO, July 10.—Close: Barley—Cash, No. 3, 28@34c. Rye—Cash and July, 34¼c; September, 34¾@35c. Flax—Cash, 77½c; cash Northwest, 78½c; July, 77½c; September, 78¼@78½c. Timothy—Cash and August, $2.70; September, $2.52½.

PROVISIONS.

Pork—Mess, $8@$8.50; family, $9@$9.75; short clear, $9@$10.50. Beef—Mess, $7.50@$8; family, $9@$10; packet, $8@$9.50; extra India mess, $12@$14. Beef hams, $24@$25. Dressed Hogs—Bacon, 4¾@5c; 160 lb, 5@5¼c; 140 lb, 5@5¼c; 120 lb, 5¼@5¼c; pigs, 5⅝@5¾c. Cut Meats—Pickled bellies, 5¼@7c; pickled shoulders, 5¼@5⅝c; pickled hams, 8¾@9c; Western green, 16 lb, 7⅞@7¾c; Chicago S. P., 16 lb, 7¾@7⅞c, Chicago. Tallow, 3¼c. Stearine—Oleo, 4¼@4¾c. Lard closed 4.12½c, nominal; city, 3.65c; refined, South America, 5c; Continent, 4.50c; compound, 3⅞@4c; Western, 4@4¼c; Brazil kegs, 6.25c; options, 4.20c nominal for September.

CHICAGO, July 10.—Close: Pork—July, $7.45; September, $7.50. Lard—July, 3.90c; September, 3.95@3.97½c; October, 4c; December, 4.02½c. Ribs—July, 4.30c; September, 4.37½c; October, 4.40c.

LIVERPOOL, July 10.—Close: Beef—Extra India mess, 53s 9d; prime mess, 45s. Pork—Prime mess, fine Western, 45s; medium Western, 42s 6d. Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lb, 38s 6d. Bacon—Cumberland cut, 28 to 30 lb, 28s; short ribs, 20 to 24 lb, 26s; long clear middles, light, 35 to 38 lb, 25s; long clear middles, heavy, 40 to 45 lb, 24s 6d; short clear middles, heavy, 45 to 50 lb, 24s; clear bellies, 12 to 14 lb, 25s. Shoulders—Square, 12 to 14 lb, 25s. Lard—Prime Western, 20s 9d. Cheese—American, finest white and colored, 41s. Tallow—Prime city, 17s 6d.

COFFEE.

Brazilian coffee was quiet and featureless from start to finish of yesterday's session. Opening quiet at unchanged prices, to a decline of 5 points, there were sales of 1,250 bags on the call, while subsequent business scarcely varied prices from this level. Rio No. 7 on the spot is offered at 7¼c, and spot coffee to be shipped offered at 7c. No. 7 Santos is quoted at 7¾c. The market for mild coffees rules inactive.

Contract prices ranged as follows:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
July	....	....	....	6.50@6.60
August	....	....	....	6.60@6.70
September	6.80	6.80	6.80	6.75@6.80
October	....	....	....	6.80@6.90
November	....	....	....	6.85@6.95
December	7.00	7.00	7.00	6.95@7.00
January	....	....	....	6.95@7.05
February	....	....	....	7.00@7.10
March	7.10	7.10	7.10	7.05@7.10
April	7.15	7.15	7.15	7.10@7.15
May	7.20	7.20	7.15	7.15@7.20

Foreign Markets.—Santos, good average, 8 $500; Hamburg, ¼ pfg higher; Havre opened ¼f lower; at 12 M., ¼f higher; sales, 14,000 bags; January, 45.25; February, 45.50; March, 45.75; April, 46.00; May, 46.25; June, 46.50; July, 44.00; August, 44.00; September, 44.25; October, 44.50; November, 44.75; December, 45.00; Rio, No. 7, 8 $250.

SUGAR.

Centrifugal, 3½c for 96° test; 3c for 89° test, muscovado, and 2¾c for 89° test, molasses sugar.

OILS.

Prime crude, 20c, nominal; prime crude, free on board, mills, 16@16½c; prime Summer yellow, 24@24½c; off Summer yellow, 23½@24c; butter grades, 28½@29c, nominal; prime white, 27@28c; prime Winter yellow, 29@30c; linseed, American raw, 29@30c; American boiled, 31@32c; Calcutta, raw, 50c.

WOOL.

The receipts of the week have been 14,326 bales domestic and 10,929 bales foreign, against 14,769 bales domestic and 20,194 bales foreign last week, and 13,749 bales domestic and 656 bales foreign for the corresponding week last year. The aggregate receipts since Jan. 1, 1897, have been 213,288 bales domestic and 448,692 bales foreign, against 211,208 bales domestic and 135,478 bales foreign for the same time in 1896. This is an increase of 2,078 bales domestic and an increase of 313,214 bales foreign.

LONDON, July 10.—At the wool auction sales to-day 12,861 bales were offered, of which 500 bales were withdrawn. The selection was good and met with spirited bidding by the Continental and home buyers, the former taking New Zealand and Tasmanian greasy merinos and good crossbreds at full rates. The tone of the market was very firm. There was no American support. Following are the sales in detail: New South Wales, 4,128 bales—Scoured, 7½d@1s 4d; greasy, 5@11d. Queensland, 2,186 bales—Scoured, 10d@1s 2½d; greasy, 6½@8½d. Victoria, 1,068 bales—Scoured, 6½d@1s 4d; greasy, 7@8d. South Australia, 251 bales—Scoured, 6¾d@1s 2d; greasy, 5¼@6¾d. West Australia, 412 bales—Greasy, 4½@6¾d. Tasmania, 2,711 bales—Greasy, 5¼@1s 1½d. New Zealand, 2,025 bales—Scoured, 7½@11d; greasy, 4½@9d.

The approximate offerings for next week total 83,800 bales, comprising 26,000 New South Wales, 2,200 bales Queensland, 8,500 bales Victoria, 2,900 bales South Australia, 5,400 bales Tasmania, 1,500 bales Swan River, 30,700 bales New Zealand, and 6,500 bales Cape of Good Hope and Natal.

Following are the arrivals to date for the fifth series: New South Wales, 1,044 bales; Queensland, 1,390 bales; Victoria, 9,858 bales; Tasmania, 101 bales; South Australia, 210 bales; West Australia, 3 bales; New Zealand, 9,127 bales; Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 5,451 bales; total, 29,184 bales, including 7,000 bales forwarded direct.

The imports during the week amounted to 22,550 bales, including New South Wales, 1,453 bales; Melbourne, 9,610 bales; South Australia, 210 bales; New Zealand, 5,683 bales; Marseilles, 424 bales; Bussorah, 923 bales; Bushire, 2,092 bales; Morocco, 465 bales; Saffi, 363 bales; China, 1,319 bales; sundries, 207 bales.

A sale of sheepskins will be held on July 15.

NAVAL STORES.

Tar, regulars, $1.75; oil barrels, $3.20@$3.25. Pitch, $1.85. Spirits turpentine, regulars and machines, 26@26½c. Resin, common to good strained, $1.72½@$1.75; E, $1.80@$1.82½; F, $1.85@$1.87½; G, $1.90; H, $1.92½; I, $1.97½; K, $2.05; M, $2.10; N, $2.20; W G, $2.30; W W, $2.75.

SAVANNAH, Ga., July 10.—Spirits of turpentine, 24½c. Resin firm; A, B, C, D, $1.30; E, $1.35; F, $1.40; G, $1.45; H, $1.60; I, K, $1.65; M, $1.55; N, $1.85; W G, $2; W W, $2.25.

WILMINGTON, N. C., July 10.—Spirits of turpentine, 23@23½c. Resin firm; $1.25 and $1.30. Crude turpentine, $1.30, $1.80, and $1.90.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 10.—Turpentine—Market firm at 23¾c.

METALS.

Tin—13.82½@14c. Lead—3.65@3.75c. Spelter—4.25@4.35c for spot in the local market.

LIVE STOCK.

Beeves—No trading.
Calves—Prime veal, $6.25 per 100 lb.
Sheep and Lambs—Poor to prime sheep, $3@$4.40 for 100 lb; common to choice lambs, $5@$6, and carload reaching $6.25. Dressed mutton, 7½@9c per lb. Dressed lambs, 8½@11c.
Hogs—$3.60 to $4 per 100 lb.

NEW CORPORATIONS.

The Buffalo Psychical Research Society, to promote the investigation of occult sciences and psychical phenomena. Directors—Edith C. Miller, C. Elizabeth Dewitt, William B. Waring, Clara H. Woodruff, and John H. Black of Buffalo.

The Geneva Gas Company of Geneva, Ontario County; capital, $100,000. Directors—Henry P. Cox, Augustus R. Wright, Annie Whitney, George F. Duncan, and Edward B. Winslow of Portland; Oliver H. Wright, Homer Wright of Geneva.

**A Few Her

SUMMER RESORTS.

NEW YORK.

Summer Resorts.

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Somerset Inn, Bernardsville, N. J.
Glen Summit Hotel, Glen Summit, Penn.
The Chautauquay, Chautauquay Lake, N. Y.
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Forty-five miles from New York, via Erie R. R.; 1,000 feet elevation; splendid scenery; fishing, rowing, driving, &c.; strictly first-class accommodations and cuisine. Apply at hotel, or 31 West 26th St., New York. E. J. DICKSON, Proprietor.

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First-class accommodations; 90 minutes from Grand Central Depot, Harlem R. R.; eight fast trains daily each way. Send for circular. Address C. V. LANSING, Manager.

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(VILLA MARIA,)
CORNWALL-ON-HUDSON.
Coolest point on Hudson; board, $8 to $12 weekly; excellent table; special inducements to families. Apply at 45 West 25th St., or at hotel.

"SUMMER HOMES AND TOURS."—A beautifully illustrated book of list of over 5,000 Summer Hotels and Boarding Houses along the Hudson, in the Catskill Mountains and Northern New York. Send eight cents in stamps to H. D. JAGOE, Gen. East. Pass. Agent, West Shore Railroad, 363 B'way, N. Y.; or free upon application.

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Established 1854. Now open. Valuable mineral springs, with new bathrooms in the main building and other improvements. Beautiful groves, walks, and drives. Good livery, boating, and fishing. Excellent table. Moderate rates. No bar. CARTLAND & SON, Stottville, N. Y., (near Hudson.)

HARRY COTTAGES.
Accommodates 30; location unsurpassed; strictly first-class. For terms address M. C. MYERS, Pine Hill, Ulster Co., N. Y.

Saratoga Springs.

Saratoga. The Grand Union.

Special Terms per Week or Season.
WOOLLEY & GERKINS, Proprietors,
Saratoga Springs, New York.
Also Proprietors of
HOTEL IROQUOIS,
the only fire-proof hotel in Buffalo.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y. UNITED STATES HOTEL.

OPEN FROM JUNE 15 TO OCT. 1.
ONE OF THE FINEST GOLF LINKS IN THE COUNTRY.
For rates and other particulars apply to
GAGE & PERRY.
Or F. H. SCOFIELD, 1 Madison Av., N. Y. City.

SARATOGA SPRINGS. CONGRESS HALL.

SEASON OF 1897 OPENS JUNE 29.
Popular Prices.
Three Dollars per day.
600 Rooms, accommodating 1,000 guests.
CLEMENT & COX, Proprietors
H. S. CLEMENT, Manager.

Saratoga. The most healthful and attractive Summer resort in the world.
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Opens June 1st. Rates, $4 per day and upward. Send for elegantly illustrated souvenir pamphlet.
R. G. SMYTH, Lessee, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

CLIFFWOOD HOUSE,

SEA CLIFF, L. I.
Unrivaled for healthfulness and beautiful scenery; superior bathing; reduced commutation; popular prices. E. A. DAILEY, Proprietor.

THE ALBEMARLE.

Opposite the Windsor Hotel, South Broadway. One of the best locations in town. First-class in all of its appointments. Terms moderate.
WM. G. BOGGS.

White Sulphur Springs Hotel

and Steamboat Line, Saratoga Lake, Saratoga Springs, N. Y. Famous for its fish and game dinners. Book free. T. C. LUTHER, Prop.

WORDEN'S HOTEL,

Broadway, corner Division St., Saratoga Springs, N. Y.—Open year round. Elevator and steam heat. Rates, $3 per day. W. W. WORDEN, Prop.

HUESTIS HOUSE,

SOUTH BROADWAY,
SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.
Send for book and terms. W. B. HUESTIS, Prop.

HEALEY COTTAGE,
20 Woodlawn Av., Saratoga Springs, N. Y. Centrally located near U. S. Hotel. J. J. HEALEY.

Richfield Springs.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N. Y.

TWENTY-THIRD SEASON.
SPRING HOUSE AND BATHS.

OPEN JUNE 19 TO OCTOBER.
T. R. PROCTOR.

Richfield Springs, N. Y. ST. JAMES HOTEL.

In Earlington Park.
Excellent accommodations at moderate rates.

HOTEL EARLINGTON.

Elegant and thoroughly modern.
LARGEST AND BEST APPOINTED HOTEL IN RICHFIELD SPRINGS.
Illustrated pamphlet, rates, &c., address
E. M. EARLE & SON.
JAS. R. SANGSTER, (Late of Spring House,)
M. F. MEEHAN, (Late of Garden City Hotel.)

THE CONKLIN,

Richfield Springs, N. Y. Delightful location, shaded lawn, spacious verandas, excellent table. Address Mrs. L. G. CONKLIN.

Lake Champlain and Lake George.

GLEN LAKE HOUSE,
Near Lake George.
Accommodations first-class; rates moderate; all amusements; good bass fishing; scenery unexcelled; resident physician.
F. BIRDSALL, Manager,
Glen Lake, N. Y.

Westport-on-Lake Champlain, N.Y. THE WESTPORT INN.

Fine, dry climate. "Westport Mountain Spring Water." Health record very high. No mosquitoes.
MRS. O. C. DANIELL, Manager.

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Lake George. Open June to October. Thoroughly refitted and refurnished. Send for descriptive circular. HENRY E. NICHOLS, Manager.

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SUMMER RESORTS.

NEW YORK.

Long Island.

Argyle Hotel,

BABYLON, L. I.

Now open. Situated on Great South Bay, 50 minutes from New York. Private lake. Private theatre. Casino. Every amusement. Boating, fishing, and bathing. Full orchestra. Table a feature. For particulars apply to
CHAS. H. SHELLEY, Mgr.
GUY EDWARDS, Prop.

Romantic Moriches, on South Side of Long Island.

HOTEL BROOKLYN,

CENTER MORICHES,
LONG ISLAND.

A model Summer resort, ALWAYS COOL, situated on Great South Bay, overlooking the ocean; surf and still water bathing; fine sailing; ideal roads for bicycling and driving; handsomely appointed and select family hotel; capacity over 250; perfect cuisine; pure water; ballroom; orchestra; dancing; two hours from New York; terms reasonable, send for illustrated booklet.
GEO. E. HALLOCK, President.

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"Long Island," an illustrated descriptive book, and "Summer Homes," a book describing hotels and boarding houses on Long Island, free upon application, at 113, 950, 1,313 Broadway; ticket offices foot of East 34th St. and James Slip, foot New Chambers St., New York; 333 Fulton St., Eagle Summer Bureau, and Flatbush Av. Station, L. I. R. R., Brooklyn, or send (3) cents in stamps for "Long Island," or (2) cents for "Summer Homes," to H. M. SMITH, Traffic Manager L. I. R. R., Long Island City, New York.

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NOW OPEN FOR SEASON 1897.
Half hour from New York, via Brooklyn Bridge and Kings County Elevated Road, direct to the hotel. 200 first-class rooms. European plan, $1.50 per day and upward; American plan, $3.00 per day and upward; two persons in one room, $35 per week and upward. Under management of F. THEO. WALTON.

LONG BEACH HOTEL

and Cottages. Now Open.
40 minutes from New York via L. I. R. R.
NEW BOULEVARD FOR DRIVING AND BICYCLING COMPLETED TO THE HOTEL.
NEW SANITARY PLUMBING THROUGHOUT.
A. E. DICK, LESSEE AND PROPRIETOR.
LONG BEACH, L. I., N. Y.

Manhattan Beach Hotel Oriental Hotel

Now Open.
T. F. SILLECK, MANAGER.
See Time Table Excursion Column.
Bicyclists can now ride direct to and have their wheels checked at Manhattan Beach Hotel.

EXPRESS TRAINS THIS SUMMER TO AND FROM AMITYVILLE, L. I.
HOTEL NEW POINT,

30 miles from New York; OPENS JUNE 24. Always cool; 150 feet from Great South Bay; table and service of the best; electric lights; rooms with private baths. SPECIAL RATES FOR YOUNG MEN; good roads for bicycling; man in attendance; accommodations for 40 horses. Reasonable terms. E. HATHAWAY.

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A select family resort overlooking Great South Bay; boating, bathing, and fishing; rooms large, airy, and well-furnished; broad verandas, large grounds, and plenty of shade; many improvements; music; daily concerts, morning and evening, by trained artists; excellent table. Address for circulars.
S. S. ACKERLY, Sayville, L. I.

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Tickets will be sold and baggage checked or expressed from New York via Bay Shore, instead of Babylon, as heretofore.
Steamboat connects at Bay Shore for Fire Island with 8:20 and 10:30 A. M. and 4:20 P. M. trains daily from East 34th St., N. Y., via Long Island R. R.

THE EDGEMERE,

Edgemere, L. I., (Near Far Rockaway.)
40 minutes from N. Y. Elegantly furnished and equipped with all modern improvements. Fifty rooms with private baths. Fine surf and still-water bathing. Boating and fishing.
J. H. BRESLIN,
C. W. SHEPHERD, Mgr. Gilsey House, N. Y.

PROSPECT HOUSE, GOOD GROUND, L. I.

Situated on Shinnecock Bay; surf and still water bathing and fine boating; large, airy rooms; good table; milk, eggs, poultry and vegetables fresh from place. Address GEO. E. BELLOWS.

BOOTH HOUSE,

GREENPORT, L. I.
OPEN JUNE 1 to October. Delightfully situated, overlooking the water; fine boating and bathing. For particulars address Mrs. CHAS. H. BOOTH.

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SHELTER ISLAND HEIGHTS, (L. I.,) N. Y.
The most charming resort on the coast; everything in the way of outdoor amusement; prices to suit the times; send for circular. W. M. HAIGHT.

RAULAH HOUSE,

PATCHOGUE, L. I.
Under former management; home comforts; surf and still water bathing. GEO. T. RILEY.
Open until Oct. 7th.

Smithport Hotel, Patchogue, L. I.
Ocean Av., near the Bay; under new management; city conveniences; surf and still water bathing, boating and fishing; good table; terms reasonable. C. H. G. BETTS, Proprietor.

BAYSIDE INN. Amityville, L. I.

On Great South Bay, 45 minutes from New York; delightfully cool. Terms, $7.00 to $10.00 per week. Circular. J. C. BINGHAM, Manager.

HOTEL AVONDALE.
Hamil Station, Rockaway; Elderd Av.; ocean front; light, airy rooms; first-class board; fishing and boating 5 minutes from hotel; reasonable prices. R. LIPOLD, Prop.

EAST QUOGUE, L. I.
WALKER HOUSE—300 feet from Shinnecock Bay; modern improvements; accommodates ninety; twenty minutes' drive from Quogue Beach and a short sail from ocean. W. S. FRENCH.

MIGNON MECHANICAL RIDING ACADEMY and Hotel, Boulevard and Seaside Av., Rockaway Beach, L. I. Largest carrousel in the country; restaurant, liquors, and cigars.
O. J. MOUSSETTE, Prop.

SEA CLIFF, L. I.—Plaza Park Hotel, with cottages; new management; high-grade appointments; piazzas, shade, sea bathing, unsurpassed scenery; only a few rooms disengaged.

OCEAN HOUSE, SPEONK, L. I.—Near Great South Bay; sailing, bathing, driving, and bicycling; reasonable rates. J. W. TUTHILL.

Catskill Mountains.

HOTEL KAATERSKILL

Catskill Mountains, N. Y.
NOW OPEN.
ELEVATION 2,700 FEET.
CAPACITY, 1,000 GUESTS.
Reached in Four Hours from New York.
Trains leave Grand Central Station 9:40, 11:30, and 3:30, (Saturday Special at 1:40, in 3½ hours.) West Shore Station, 11 A. M. and 3:45 P. M.
Address W. H. PARKE, Manager.

AMONG THE CATSKILLS.
O'HARA HOUSE,

Lexington, Greene County, N. Y.
Largest and leading house in this, the most beautiful, healthful, and attractive spot among the mountains, in the very centre of all principal points of attraction; farmhouse and dairy connected; bowling, billiards, and boating; send for circular. B. O'HARA, Proprietor.

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Mount Airy House, Catskills Mts., now open; for term's, address E F Hommel, Saugerties, N. Y.

Staten Island.

PAVILION HOTEL, New Brighton, S. I. now open. LYMAN RHODES.

THE NEW YORK TIMES.
"All the News That's Fit to Print."

SUMMER RESORTS.

NEW YORK.

Adirondacks.

ADIRONDACK TIME TABLE.

7:50 A. M. Train leaves Grand Central Station with through Wagner vestibule drawing room cars for
SARANAC LAKE and LAKE PLACID, via the Adirondack division of the New York Central Railroad.
6:25 P. M. Train leaves Grand Central Station, with through Wagner vestibule sleeping cars for SARANAC LAKE and LAKE PLACID, via Adirondack division of the N. Y. Central R.R.
LAKE PLACID.
RUISSEAUMONT, T. ED. KRUMBHOLZ. LAKE PLACID, N. Y.—Lv. N. Y., G. C. S., 7:50 A. M. and 6:25 P. M.; ar. 7:45 P. M., 7:25 A. M., 11:10 P. M.
STEVENS'S HOUSE, LAKE PLACID, N. Y.—Lv. N. Y. 7:50 A. M., 6:25 P. M.; ar. 7:30 P. M., 7:10 A. M., 10:55 P. M.
WHITE FACE INN, —Lv. NY. 7:50 AM, 6:25 PM; ar. 7:45 P. M., 7:25 A. M., 11:10 P. M.
LAKESIDE INN, —Lv. N.Y. 7:50 A. M., 6:25 P. M.; ar. 7:30 P. M., 7:10 A. M., 10:55 P. M.
NORTHWOOD'S INN, —Lv. NY. 7:50 AM, 6:25 P. M.; ar. 7:30 PM 7:10 AM, 10:55 PM.
THE GRAND VIEW, —Lv. NY. 7:50 AM, 6:25 PM; ar. 7:30 P. M., 7:10 A. M., 10:55 P. M.
CASCADEVILLE.
THE CASCADE, —Lv. N.Y., 7:50 A. M., 6:25 P. M.; ar. 8:15 P. M., 7:55 A. M., 11:40 P. M.
AMES COTTAGE, —Lv NY. 7:50 AM, 6:25 PM; ar. 6:57 P. M., 6:37 A. M., 10:32 P. M.
PAUL SMITH'S, PAUL SMITH HOTEL CO., PAUL SMITH'S, N. Y.—Leave N. Y. City, Grand Central Station, 7:50 A. M. and 6:25 P. M.; arrive 7:05 P. M. and 6:45 A. M.

Adirondacks.

The Ampersand,

ON LOWER SARANAC LAKE.
"The Gem of the Adirondacks."
TEN HOURS FROM NEW YORK WITHOUT CHANGE.
Golf Links an Additional Attraction.
C. M. EATON, Ampersand, Franklin Co., N. Y.

ADIRONDACKS.

HOTEL CHILDWOLD,
CHILDWOLD PARK, N. Y., on LAKE MASSAWEPIE, in the heart of the Adirondacks; 9 hours from N. Y. City; Golf, Tennis, Bowling, Driving, Hunting, Fishing, &c. SPECIAL RATES for JUNE, SEPTEMBER, and OCTOBER. Desirably located cottages to rent. For information, &c., address CHARLES E. LELAND, Manager, P. O. Massawepie, N. Y., or FRED H. SCOFIELD, Metropolitan Bldg., Madison Square, N. Y.

EDGEWOOD INN, STAR LAKE. ADIRONDACKS.
P. O. Oswegatchie, N. Y. In the heart of Adirondacks; 3,200 feet above sea level; good boating and boats; splendid trout fishing; grand scenery; sure, quick relief from hay fever; new hotel, lighted by electricity; open fireplaces; fine orchestra; telephone station; accommodates 250; easy of access; rates moderate; send for descriptive pamphlet. INGLEHART & BROWN, Props.

THE ALGONQUIN AND COTTAGES,

on Lower Saranac Lake, Adirondacks
Open June first. Special rates for June. Illustrated pamphlet on application. Golf links. FRED H. SCOFIELD, Metropolitan Building, Madison Square, or John Harding, Algonquin, N. Y.

WAYSIDE INN

AND COTTAGES.
LAKE LUZERNE,
Gateway to the Adirondacks and the most beautiful lake in the mountains.
Warren Co., N. Y. June 20th to October 1st.
Souvenir book containing views of Lake Luzerne mailed upon application. Address, until June 15, E. C. KING, Hotel Kenmore, Albany, N. Y.

ROCKY POINT INN,

Head of Fourth Lake, Fulton Chain, Adirondacks.
PICTURESQUE AND POPULAR.
OPEN JUNE 15.
For illustrated folder, &c., address
ROCKY POINT INN CO.,
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FOR RENT—Adirondack Camp, Upper Saranac Lake. A furnished camp one mile from Saranac Inn; seven tents and frame cottage; boats, icehouse, and everything needed; excellent bathing beach for children. For terms and particulars apply to D. W. RIDDLE, Saranac Inn, N. Y.; C. H. DODGE, 11 Cliff St., New York; W. C. OSBORN, 71 Wall St., New York.

ESPERANCE HOUSE,

Saranac Lake, N. Y.; elevation, 2,000 feet; overlooking lake; first-class table; $10 to $12 per week.
GEO. LABOUNTY, Prop.

HOTEL DEL MONTE,
Lower Saranac Lake, N. Y., within 3 mins.' walk of Hotel Ampersand; rates from $12 to $17.50 per w'k; $3 per day; send for circ. C. P. Carpenter, Prop.

SUMMER RESORTS.

NEW ENGLAND.

BAY POINT HOTEL

ROCKLAND BREAKWATER, Rockland, Me.
THIS LARGE, WELL-EQUIPPED HOTEL is now open for the second season, under the control of Mr. N. P. Sewell.
The Bay Point has the most magnificent location on the Maine coast, with elevators, electric lights, salt water baths, and the most perfect water, absolutely pure. The cuisine and attendance will be of the best, rivaling any hotel in the State. Fine boating, fishing, lawn tennis, splendid drives, and beautiful scenery; an ideal home, with exquisite surroundings and complete table. Moderate rates.
N. P. SEWELL.

Litchfield, Conn.

On Mrs. ALFRED SCHERMERHORN'S large property, called "South Farms Inn," there has been discovered a valuable mineral spring, greatly resembling the Rawley Spring of Virginia. The leading minerals are iron, lithia, and manganese. The Inn was started last year by ladies and is being successfully carried on by them. Open June 1. Terms moderate. Address SOUTH FARMS INN, Litchfield, Conn.

WHITE MOUNTAINS. THE WAUMBEK

AND COTTAGES.
JEFFERSON, N. H. NOW OPEN.
Golf links, with professional greenkeeper.
DAVID B. PLUMER, Manager.
THE JEFFERSON
A select family hotel under control of the Waumbek, now open.

THE MONTVERT,

Middletown Springs, Vermont.
The Carlsbad of America.
Scientific German Water Cure.
Magnificent Hotel, high elevation, bracing air, excellent cooks, superior service. Address, for illustrated booklet, E. W. EAGER, Mgr., The Hanover, 2 East 15th St., city.

LAKE DUNMORE HOUSE

AND COTTAGES, SALISBURY, VT.
Opens for season June 20. Accommodates 200. Admitted by all to be the most beautiful spot in the Green Mtns. Under the management of C. E. TOWNE, late of Hotel Brandon, Brandon, Vt. Address, until June 5, Middlebury, Vt.; later Salisbury, Vt.

TURK'S HEAD INN

CAPE ANN
Rockport, Mass.
OPENS JUNE 23. For circular and information apply to J. FRED HARVEY, Proprietor, The Ericson, 373 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston.

WATERTOWN INN,

Watertown, Conn. In Heart of Litchfield Hills. Fine home table, $2.50 per day; rates per week.
J. V. BIERSTADT & E. W. CORT.

BLOCK ISLAND, R. I.—Eureka Hotel; no mosquitoes; fine view; modern improvements; excellent table; $10 per week; write for circulars. M. A. BALL, Prop.

COUNTRY BOARD.

UPPER MONTCLAIR, N. J.—A strictly private family will take a few boarders for the Summer; a magnificent view; choice location; large, airy rooms and excellent table. Call or address F. R. WAITE, Clarewill Av.

FEW FURNISHED COTTAGES. — Siasconset, Nantucket Island; $60 to $150 the season; highest temperature during past week, 77°; surf bathing; no mosquitoes. UNDERHILL, Siasconset, Mass.

AT MONMOUTH BEACH.—Rare opportunity for adults; refined American family; in cottage near beach and Shrewsbury; large, airy rooms; generous table. Address Box 86 Times Office.

SUMMER RESORTS.

NEW JERSEY.

ON THE OCEAN FRONT.
SEVEN MILES BELOW LONG BRANCH.
MONMOUTH HOUSE,

Spring Lake Beach, N. J.
Open from June 26 to October.
BENJAMIN H. YARD, Proprietor.
Write for descriptive pamphlet containing terms and information.

ALLENHURST INN,

ALLENHURST, (Deal Beach,) N. J.
Elevator and all modern improvements. Surf bathing. Still water boating. New ALLENHURST railway station. Open May 20 to October. Best of references given and required.
JOHN D. BAILEY, Manager.

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Sea Bright, N. J., now open. New addition; rooms with private baths; newly furnished, renovated; sanitary plumbing; cuisine unexcelled. O. D. POTTER & JAS. T. McGOVERN, Props., late of Normandie, N.Y., & Normandie-by-the-Sea.

OCEAN VIEW HOTEL,

Highlands of Navesink, N. J.; delightfully situated on the Shrewsbury, overlooking the ocean; surf and still water bathing; large house; terms moderate; new management.

THE ATLANTIC,

HOTEL AND COTTAGES, BELMAR, N. J. Open June 1st. Full ocean frontage. Cuisine unexcelled; concerts; artesian water; all modern improvements. Address T. KECK.

MANSION HOUSE INN, RED BANK, ON Beautiful Shrewsbury Bay, New Jersey.—Select family resort, accommodating 100; three acres; elevated; shady; liberal table; terms low.

The Allaire, Spring Lake, N. J. Directly on the beach. Remodeled and improved. Now open. E. M. RICHARDSON.

Long Branch.

SCARBORO HOTEL.

OCEAN AVENUE, LONG BRANCH, N. J.
A high-class family hotel, with cuisine, service, and all appointments of high standard.
Opens June 26th, season 1897.
A HANDSOME
AMUSEMENT HALL,

In which hops and entertainments will be held nightly, under the direction of a master of ceremonies, is one of the many recent improvements which has given the Scarboro the reputation of being the most attractive, most modern, and up-to-date Hotel at Long Branch.
A few good rooms, $30, $35, $40, per week for two persons; special rates to families for entire season.
For choice of rooms make early application at Hotel St. Lorenz, 72d St. and Lexington Av., New York. RICHARD MEARES.

HOWLAND HOTEL

LONG BRANCH, N. J.
OPENS THURSDAY, JUNE 24TH.
Many improvements added this season.
GEO. A. P. KELSEY, Proprietor.

LONG BRANCH.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,
(OCEAN FRONT.)
Select family and transient hotel; reasonable rates. Illustrated Booklet. Address
J. C. VAN CLEAF, Prop.

GARFIELD INN,

Garfield Av., near Second Av., Long Branch, N. J. First-class house, shaded lawn, large piazza, excellent table, open June to October. K. E. STOKES.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., OCEAN AV.
PEMBERTON COTTAGE.

Splendid rooms facing sea; table and appointments the best; stabling.

GRANBY COTTAGE, Ocean Av., Long Branch, N. J.—Under new management. Address, GRANBY COTTAGE.

LONG BRANCH, N. J.—Stilwell's Victoria; first-class in every particular. Send for circular.

Asbury Park.

THE LAFAYETTE,

High grade in every respect. Capacity 300. Orchestra daily. Send for illustrated booklet with diagrams, terms and full information.
WRIGHT & FROST.

HOTEL ALBION,

Second and Ocean Avs., Asbury Park, N. J. 50 yards from surf; 17th season; table the best; accommodates 200; $2 to $2.50 per day; $8 to $12 per week. Opens in June. C. H. PEMBERTON.

BUCKINGHAM HOTEL,

Asbury Park, N. J. 4th Ave., near ocean; steam heat, electric bells, bathrooms, &c.; unsurpassed location; terms moderate GEO. B. WEAVER.

THE EDWARD,

Cor. 6th Av. and Webb St., Asbury Park, N. J. New house, furnished throughout; hair mattresses; terms reasonable. Address L. A. CHARLTON.

ASBURY PARK, N. J.
LAKE AVENUE HOTEL,

Coolest and finest hotel in the Park. Now open. New management. Send for circular.

THE MONTAUK,

ASBURY PARK, N. J. Second Avenue. Block from Ocean. Remodeled. New management. Special rates for June. DAVIS & PROVOST.

THE ALBEMARLE

ASBURY PARK, N. J. Delightful location, one block from beach. Full ocean view. Special rates for June. Send for illustrated booklet.
P. L. HARNETT.

THE MADISON,
ASBURY PARK, N. J. Beautifully situated on Sunset Av.; unobstructed ocean view; electricity, baths, modern improvements; special rates for June. J. K. DODMAN.

THE ASHLAND,

ASBURY PARK, N. J. Near Beach. Open from May to November. MRS. A. GEORGE.

PENNSYLVANIA.

THE KITTATINNY,
Delaware Water Gap, Pa.
Open May 1st until Nov. The favorite Spring, Summer, and Autumn resort. Largest, best appointed, and most attractively located hotel in Delaware Valley. Golf links. Send for Booklet.
W. A. BRODHEAD & SONS.

Sunset House,

near Del. Water Gap. Elevation 1,700 feet. Grand scenery, shady lawns, large porches, airy rooms; farm attached; livery; mountain drives; daily mail. Write for terms and circulars. Mrs. W. A. KENNEDY & SON, Marshalls Creek, Pa.

CRISSMAN HOUSE,
Milford, Pike Co., Pa.
Enlarged and refurnished. Seven miles from Port Jervis. On bank of the Delaware River. Excellent cycling. Address FRANK CRISSMAN, Prop.

Beech Grove, the Berkshire Hills.
PITTSFIELD, MASS.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR.
A. J. CLOUGH.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, Delaware Water Gap, Pa. Open May until Nov. Location unexcelled. Desirable family resort. Send for Booklet.
Mrs THEO. HAUSER & SON.

TOBYHANNA HOUSE—The highest resort house in Pocono Mts.; bracing air; steam heat; baths, latest san. sys J. W. CORNISH, Tobyhanna, Pa.

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Henrietta St., Covent Garden, London.
Cockburn Hotel,

9 Endsleigh Gardens, London.
Cockburn Hotel,

and Turkish Baths, Bath St., Glasgow.
Mrs. A. D. PHILP, Propr's.

HOTELS.

CLARENDON HOTEL,

18TH ST. AND 4TH AVE., N. Y.
Select family hotel. Excellent table. Large, well-furnished rooms. SPECIAL LOW TERMS FOR SUMMER MONTHS.

It Was Not "Dear."

"Elizabeth, Elizabeth!" called an earnest masculine voice.

"Yes, dear, I'm coming," said the woman who had been looking from the window, absorbed in thought.

And then she sank back, overwhelmed with confusion. It was the stentorian voice of the conductor, which had pierced her reveries through the rattle of the Jersey train as he announced the station.

GREAT POWER FOR DULUTH

St. Louis River to be Utilized to Generate Electricity for Mills and Other Uses.

INFERIOR ONLY TO NIAGARA

Jay Cooke Syndicate to Spend Millions in Building Dams—Vessels to Load and Unload at Night—Electricity for Mining.

DULUTH, Minn., July 10.—The great water power of the St. Louis River is soon to be developed, and it is extremely likely that in the course of eighteen months all the manufacturing plants, mills, elevators, and street railways at the head of the lake will be operated by electricity generated at the falls, ten miles west of the cities of Duluth and Superior. According to most reliable reports just received directly from parties interested in the project, the Jay Cooke Syndicate, controlling the water power of the St. Louis River, has succeeded in floating bonds of a sufficient amount to carry on the enterprise, and it is believed that the work of building dams will be commenced at once.

In 1892 the Jay Cooke Syndicate secured options on all the land required along the river, and it was understood that Mr. Cooke had arranged for sufficient cash to develop the power, but the sudden financial stringency of 1893 made it impossible to float the bonds. The project was then deferred, awaiting improvement in the financial condition of the country, and the options obtained at great expense have long since expired. Recently these options were renewed at the same figures, and Jay Cooke now has absolute control of a water power unrivaled by any other in the world save that of Niagara.

Twenty years ago Jay Cooke realized the great importance of the St. Louis water power, and various unsuccessful attempts were made by him to acquire the lands necessary to its development prior to 1892, when the desired options were finally obtained. Until a few years ago the scheme of the syndicate was to bring the power nearer to Duluth by means of basins and canals. This was also the scheme of the famous Altamonte company, which failed in its endeavors to have Congress pass a bill granting permission to overflow a portion of the Fond du Lac Indian reservation. It was a gigantic scheme, involving the expenditure of many millions of dollars, and would undoubtedly have been consummated in time but for the great advancement made in the matter of transmitting power by electricity and the practical results attained from experiments all over the world.

Worth $100,000,000 to Duluth.

At ten miles west of the business centres of the cities of Duluth and Superior, the St. Louis River, in dozens of falls and cascades, tumbles through the Duluth Mountain, some 700 feet in height, reaching slack water at the head of Lake Superior, at the westerly limits of these cities. This river carries a vast volume of water, draining, as it does, a territory as large as the State of Ohio and embracing within its limits the greatest virgin reserve of pine and hardwood forests east of the Rocky Mountains as well as the world-famous Mesaba and Vermilion iron ore ranges. It is navigable from the foot of the falls to Lake Superior, widening out as it approaches the lake, into the beautiful bays of St. Louis and Superior. The value of the St. Louis River at Duluth and Superior, aside from its harbor facilities, is in the immense water power its falls afford. No other city in the United States, save Buffalo, has such a water power so near its doors. This power at Chicago would be worth $100,000,000 to that city today. When developed it will be worth that to the cities of Duluth and Superior. The electricity generated at the falls will not only run all the mills, manufacturing plants, and street railways in these two cities, but will furnish heat and light to every home at much less than the present cost.

Harbor Illumination at Night.

It will also light the streets, railroad yards, docks, wharves, and harbors, so that boats and trains may come and go, load and unload during every hour of the twenty-four, thus practically doubling business capacities in many lines during the short season in this northern latitude. With lights shining from tall towers around the harbors and from wires laid along the bottom of the bay to guide vessels through the channels, the scene presented by the harbor will be a busy and a brilliant one, not to be eclipsed by any other city in the world. Superior and Duluth will not alone receive the benefit of the development of this great water power. It is proposed to transmit it by electricity to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Brainerd, Ashland, Washburn, Bayfield, and several other cities within a radius of 200 miles from the falls. It has been demonstrated that power can be transmitted a distance of 200 miles at a loss of less than 15 per cent., but even at a loss of 50 per cent. it is estimated that light, heat, and power can be furnished in cities 200 miles away at less than present cost.

Recent tests made in Germany demonstrated beyond a doubt that iron ores may be successfully and cheaply reduced by electricity. The iron of the Gogebic, Mesaba, and Vermillion ranges may, therefore, be melted at the head of the lake, giving employment to millions of capital and thousands of men in this business and the manufactures resulting therefrom. It is said that the reduction of the iron ores of this country, such as will not bear transportation charges, may be conducted with special profit here. This, it is claimed, is only one of many industries that will be engendered by this power, and the practical man at the head of the lake are confidently expecting the establishment here of a great manufacturing centre with the application of this great natural force.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

MALONE, N. Y., July 10.—A freight train was wrecked last night on the Ogdensburg and Lake Champlain Railroad at Brushton. Twenty-two cars were derailed and broken up.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The Navy Department has fixed Tuesday as the day for the official trial of the torpedo boat Dupont. The trial will be over the Narragansett Bay course.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Secretary Long has ordered the New York and the Texas to the New York Navy Yard to be overhauled before going out for the fleet evolutions. The work will occupy about two weeks.

PITTSBURG, Penn., July 10.—Samuel Brown, an employe of the Essen Coal Company, and his wife Mary were burned to death early this morning while asleep, at their home in Beadling, a mining hamlet near here. The fire was caused by a lamp explosion.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 10.—The cotton mills controlled by the Lonsdale Company in the Blackstone and Pawtuxet Valleys, in this State, will close the week ending July 24 on account of the unsatisfactory condition of the cotton goods market and for the purpose of curtailing production.

The Cruiser Maine Arrives.

The armored cruiser Maine, from Lewes, Del., arrived yesterday afternoon and anchored in the lower bay at 6 P. M.

MINING STOCK QUOTATIONS.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 10.—The official closing quotations for mining stocks to-day were as follows:

	Saturday.	Friday.
Alpha Con	.12	.13
Andes	.15	.14
Belcher	.16	.17
Best & Belcher	.42	.42
Bullion	.08	.07
Caledonia	.08	.08
Challenge Con	.38	.38
Chollar	.72	.70
Confidence	1.90	1.00
Con. Cal. & Va	1.30	1.30
Con. Imperial	.01	.01
Crown Point	.17	.17
Exchequer	..	.01
Gould & Currie	.32	.32
Hale & Norcross	.35	.32
Justice	.05	.05
Kentuck Con	.04	.04
Mexican	.34	.33
Occidental Con	.12	.14
Ophir	.65	.65
Overman	.08	.07
Potosi	.37	.37
Savage	.24	.24
Sierra Nevada	.87	.87
Silver Hill	.01	.01
Standard	1.50	1.50
Union Con	.40	.40
Utah Con	.16	.06
Yellow Jacket	.47	.47

Silver bars, 69½; Mexican dollars, 49½; drafts, sight, 17½; telegraph, 20.

F. R. LINGHAM IN SUPERIOR.

Johannesburg Uitlander Talks of the Jameson Raid and Barney Barnato—To Dredge Delagoa Bay.

SUPERIOR, Wis., July 10.—One of the best-known men of South Africa is Frederick R. Lingham, who is now on a combined visit of pleasure and business in this city. Mr. Lingham is one of the Uitlanders of Johannesburg, and has been for ten years. He was a member of the Johannesburg Reform Club at the time of the famous Jameson raid, and was one of the number found guilty of complicity in the uprising. He served forty days in jail with Jameson and was then released after paying $17,000 over to the Government, $12,000 of which was for his own fine and $5,000 of which went to the relief fund. As a personal friend of President Krüger and other officials of the Government, Mr. Lingham is said to have exercised an influence which is conceded to have helped materially in obtaining the lenient action of the Transvaal Government.

Mr.

Stern Bros.

will offer to-morrow on the **Second Floor** in their

Trimmed Millinery Dept.

100 entirely new Black and White

Sailor Hats

trimmed with flowers, feathers and wings, at $8.75

Regular value, $15.00

West 23d St.

TENT LIFE AT PEEKSKILL

Seventy-first Regiment Rounds Out a Scorching Week at the State Camp.

DRUGGIST HAD NO SINECURE

Over Six Hundred Prescriptions Were Filled—Prostrations Were Frequent — The Twenty-second Regiment Has Gone for a Week of Instruction.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y., July 10.—The Seventy-first Regiment and the First Provisional Battalion left the State Camp this afternoon after having endured a week of scorching weather. They were succeeded by the Twenty-second Regiment of New York City, Col. Franklin Bartlett, and the Second Provisional Battalion, consisting of the Fourth Separate Company of Kingston, the Sixteenth of Catskill, the Thirty-sixth of Schenectady, and the Forty-seventh of Hornellsville. There was a vast difference in the looks of the retiring and incoming guardsmen. The Seventy-first and the First Provisional men were all burned from the sun. The work done by the Seventy-first in camp led Col. Green to feel proud of his men, and he said he was pleased with their fine showing.

Last week was a busy one for the hospital corps. Altogether there were 657 prescriptions filled. Most of these were due to the hot weather. Prostrations were frequent. There was a reception last night in Company G Street, at which the members of the Third Battery were the guests.

Six cases of heat prostration were reported and attended by the hospital corps this evening. Adjt. Gen. Tillinghast has gone to his home in Troy.

Return of the Seventy-first.

The Seventy-first Regiment, as brown as Indians, reached the city yesterday afternoon from Peekskill, and marched direct to its armory. Although there were many heat prostrations while in camp, there were no fatalities."

TWENTY-SECOND STARTS OFF.

Six Hundred and Fifty Men Go Into Camp.

Six hundred and fifty men answered roll call at 11:30 o'clock yesterday morning at the Twenty-second Regiment Armory. Shortly afterward they started for the trains at the Grand Central Station which were to take them to Peekskill to relieve the Seventy-first Regiment. The men were in full marching order. They wore their regulation fatigue uniform, with broad-brimmed slouch hats and overcoats strapped to their backs. They did not take along their own music, but will rely on the State Band for their music.

The Twenty-second Regiment boys are the champion athletes of the National Guard, and while at camp they expect to surprise all comers by their feats of strength and endurance. During the first part of the week the regiment will be reinforced by men who were unable to leave to-day.

FORTUNE FOR HIS FRIEND.

William H. Locke Had One Intimate, His Former Partner, and Left His Money to Him.

The funeral services over the body of William H. Locke, who died Thursday at St. Luke's Hospital, were held yesterday at the Church of the Transfiguration. Only a few old friends were present, James Breslin, Al Smith, and James W. Pringle being among them.

The death of Mr. Locke, in addition to removing a man unique in many ways, severs a friendship hard to conceive of in these busy years.

Twenty years ago Mr. Locke unobtrusively arrived at the Gilsey House, and was assigned to Room 140. On the register he wrote Cincinnati as his residence, and left after a month's stay to go to Florida.

This was in Winter, and in the Spring he returned and asked for his old room. Again he left to go to Maine on a fishing and hunting tour. The Maine trip was followed by a journey to Saratoga on July 1, which lasted through August, and in the Fall he went to Wisconsin on another hunting expedition. That was twenty years ago, but every year since then he has done exactly the same thing at the same time. There has not been, according to the Gilsey House record, a day's variation.

During all this residence at the hotel he never became known as a regular boarder, although he always had the same room. He had but one intimate friend, and in all his life chose to live very quietly. Mr. Breslin knew him quite well, as did the other "Al" Smith and some of the members of The Jockey Club, but none of them ever learned much about him.

All that was generally known was that he had been in the wholesale liquor business in Cincinnati, and had made enough money to retire and live comfortably. His one intimate friends was James W. Pringle, an importer of 140 Liberty Street, who lives at 163 West Fifty-seventh Street. During the whole twenty years Mr. Pringle was with him often. Daily he journeyed down to Mr. Pringle's place of business, and he never returned from a trip that Mr. Pringle was not there to welcome him or did not leave without giving him the last good-bye.

This friendship between the two elderly men—Mr. Locke was sixty-two years old and Mr. Pringle is in the fifties—had its origin, so it is understood, in business association. They were partners in Cincinnati in the old days and never separated. When this was remarked to Mr. Locke once he said, rather wistfully: "Well, I have no one else in the world." Now that he is dead, it is said that his fortune, which is estimated at over $250,000, is left to his old partner and friend.

At the Gilsey House last night it was said that Mr. Locke was a member of the Jockey Club and a lover of horses. Despite the fact that he was once in the liquor business he never touched any alcoholic liquid, but smoked constantly.

He is buried in Mr. Pringle's plot in Woodlawn Cemetery.

A life often hangs in the balance, because "a slight cold" has been suffered to turn chronic, when a prompt resort to Dr. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT would have turned the scale.—Adv.

Stern Bros.

To-morrow, Monday

Exceptional Values in well made and very desirable styles

Ladies' Shirt Waists

of Dimities, Canvas, Grenadines and Lawns, at 58c 95c

of Madras and Linen Plaids and Checks, at $1.45

And a large collection of the Highest Class **Waists** of Silk Lined Organdies, and Pineapple Silks at $4.50 $5.50

Heretofore $6.75 to $8.25

West 23d St.

FIGHT ON A ROOF.

Henry Schurmer Slashed with a Razor in a Quarrel Over a Game of Cards.

A quarrel over a game of cards yesterday afternoon, on the roof of the six-story tenement house at 83 East Third Street, ended in a fight, in which Henry Schurmer of 720 Sixth Street, a stock clerk in a Broadway clothing store, had his throat cut from ear to ear, and may die.

His assailant was George Kocher, twenty-four years old, who lives, with his wife, on the top floor of the building on which the fight took place. Near them, in an adjoining flat, live Mr. and Mrs. Miller.

Yesterday afternoon Miller met some friends on the street, including Schurmer, the injured man; Arthur Fuller of 20 Seventh Street, and Jacob Spieler, who lives at the corner of Houston and Clinton Streets. Miller invited the men up to the roof to drink some beer, and the invitation was accepted.

Kocher was asleep on the roof when the other men arrived, but he soon awoke and joined the party. Kocher and Miller had a dispute over a game of pinochle, during which Mrs. Miller came up and urged her husband to leave. Kocher abused the woman, and ended by charging upon his companions. He was seized by Fuller and thrown down.

He arose with a razor and again charged the party. Every one ran except Schurmer. He grappled with Kocher, and in the scuffle his throat was slashed with the weapon. Kocher then threw the bloody razor away and ran to his rooms. Schurmer staggered down the stairs and made his way to the Fifth Street Police Station.

He was placed in a cot and later taken to Bellevue Hospital in a critical condition. The gash in his throat extends literally from ear to ear.

Detectives found Kocher locked up in his bedroom. They broke down the door and dragged him to the station house. He will be held on a charge of assault, pending the result of Schurmer's injuries.

STATE CANAL IMPROVEMENT.

Progress of the Work Authorized by the Legislature and Some Comment Thereon.

Deputy State Engineer and Surveyor Herschel Roberts has furnished Seaboard with the statement of the condition and progress of the work of improving the State canals under the $9,000,000 appropriation. Commenting on the statement Editor Alexander R. Smith says that a study of it shows that the earliest possible completion of the Erie Canal is the first thought of the State officials. The only portion of this not contracted for or authorized is the eastern portion of the western division. This is, however, waiting for the Canal Board's action.

In regard to the thirty-eight miles of the Oswego Canal, contracts have been or are about to be let for eighteen miles. In the case of the Champlain Canal, sixty-six miles, sixteen miles are provided for. Other contracts must depend on the financial condition which exists after the Erie Canal has been entirely looked after.

Mr. Smith goes on to say:

"From this it will be clear that satisfactory progress is being made, and while it may cause some dissatisfaction among the users of the Oswego and Champlain Canals to find that work on them is in abeyance until provision has been made for the completion of the Erie Canal, yet the latter being the great connecting link with the lakes, and having a commerce about three times as large as the other two put together, may be assumed as sufficient justification for priority of preference."

Continuing, Mr. Smith refers to the provision made for the construction of a Dutton pneumatic lock at Lockport, 24½ by 24 by 12 feet, which will take the place of five single locks there, and save delay at the guard locks at Buffalo and Sulphur Springs, because the new locks will be so constructed as to compensate for all variations of water. Upon their success will depend the substitution of similar locks at Cohoes, of 140 feet lift, in place of the sixteen single locks located at the eastern end of the Erie Canal, as well as the placing of these Dutton pneumatic locks at two or three other places on the Erie Canal.

"The restriction of capitalization of companies," says the editor, "doing business on the canals to a maximum of $50,000, which is now the law, will either minimize or wholly neutralize every benefit which the expenditure of the $9,000,000 and the increase in the boats carrying capacity 64 per cent. as a result thereof was expected to accomplish. We cannot believe, however, that this restriction will stand, when the folly of it has been made known to the Legislature of 1898. At all events, it must be wholly removed before the improvement of canals is completed, if the people are to realize any benefit from the expenditure of $9,000,000 of their money."

Fell Six Stories and Died.

James Butler, a laborer, twenty-one years old, of 410 West Twenty-sixth Street, fell six stories down the elevator shaft in the Frank Miller Company's building, at 349 West Twenty-sixth Street, yesterday afternoon, and received injuries which proved fatal. He saw the door of the shaft open and thought he was walking into the elevator cage. When picked up several bones were broken and he was unconscious. He was taken to the New York Hospital, but lived less than an hour, never regaining consciousness.

Club Raided as a Poolroom.

Acting Inspector Brooks, at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, raided the Gazebo Club, an alleged pool room at 399 Lexington Avenue, in the rear of the Vanderbilt Hotel. The raid was made on evidence obtained by Detective McConnell, who yesterday purchased tickets on the Sheepshead races. Manager William H. Francis was placed under arrest. Sixteen men were in the place at the time, but they were not molested. Francis was locked up in the East Fifty-first Street Station.

W. B. Green Had Both Legs Broken.

William B. Green, twenty-six years old, living at 20 Second Street, Brooklyn, while riding on one of the wooden horses in Tilyou's steeplechase race track on Coney Island last evening, fell off the horse and had both his legs broken.

Stern Bros.

Monday

Clearing Sale in their

Misses' Dep'ts

Eton, Sailor and One-piece Washable Dresses, 4 to 14 years, $1.95

Heretofore $3.50 to $6.75

A collection of High-neck and Guimpe Cloth Dresses, sizes 4 to 14 years, at $2.59 $3.75

Heretofore $4.75 to $9.50

Linen and Crash Suits, sizes 14 and 16 years, at $3.50

Heretofore $6.50 to $9.75

Misses' Walking & Bicycle Skirts of Linen and Crash, sizes 14 & 16 years, at $1.59 $1.98

West 23d St.

ALMOST PANIC STRICKEN

The Wrecking Tug Merritt Crashed into the Steamboat Mohawk Filled with People.

1,900 CHILDREN WERE ABOARD

No One Was Injured, Although the Paddle Box Was Smashed In and the Excursion Went on to Glen Island as Usual.

Nearly 1,900 excursionists, principally down town children, went to Islandwild, Glen Island, yesterday, on the annual excursion of the Sunday school of Trinity Church. They underwent an experience shortly after getting started that many of them will remember.

For eighteen years these excursions have been under the management of William Gibson, Jr., Assistant Superintendent of the Sunday school, and there has never been an accident. The exception came yesterday, and although at no time was there any real danger, unless from panic, fright caused a few minutes of intense excitement.

Starin's steamboat Mohawk, with the barge Neilsen, left Pier 13, North River, at 10 A. M., with the big party of happy little folks. The barge was tied to the port side of the steamboat. When they reached a point in the East River, Capt. Brainard of the Mohawk noticed the wrecking tug J. J. Merritt lying in the stream at a standstill, apparently waiting to go into a coal dock. Suddenly the Merritt began to back in a way that threatened to bring her against the Mohawk, and Capt. Brainard blew two whistles, indicating that he would go to the left or astern of her.

The Merritt's pilot paid no attention, and, though the paddles were reversed on the excursion boat, her momentum carried her along, and the heavy counter of the Merritt came on the starboard guard and tore away the rail of the Mohawk for a distance of fifty feet forward of the paddle box on the starboard side. The stanchions of the steamboat's upper deck were also carried away, and the forward part of the paddle box was smashed in, while the sudden stopping of the backing wheels indicated that the cross frames within had also been broken and were afoul of the paddle.

Deckhands on the Merritt called out to her pilot to go ahead, but even after he struck the Mohawk she continued backing. Finally she forged ahead, and to the whistled signal for help on the Mohawk the tug Annie M. Bauer of Brooklyn went to her and gave a line to hold her against the strong ebb tide till the paddle could be freed and the wreckage cleared away.

Meantime the passengers on the Mohawk had become almost panic stricken. Those who had been nearest the point of collision rushed to the other side shrieking, and, of course, the children, awed by the fright of their mothers, joined in the screaming. Many rushed over the gangplank connecting the steamboat and the barge, and temporarily carried the terror aboard the latter craft, too. As nothing worse happened, and the Mohawk showed no signs of sinking, quiet was soon restored.

The Mohawk's guard was found to be uninjured, and therefore the hull proper was not touched. After the wreckage had been cleared away, the injured portion was roped off, and, to prevent passengers from going on to the starboard side of the upper deck, the stanchions of which had been replaced, only one thing is lacking, a section of that deck was also roped off.

The Mohawk was then able to proceed, and an enjoyable day followed. It was said that one of the small boys, whose name no one seemed to know, had narrowly escaped drowning while in swimming, but if the report was true, it was equally certain that all hands were accounted for on the return trip.

The Rev. Dr. J. Nevet Steele and the Rev. A. W. Griffin of Trinity attended the excursion. It was learned when the boats returned that one small boy had a fit at the island, and while being cared for by Mr. Griffin, and in a state of convulsions, he kicked Mr. Griffin in the face. Mr. Griffin was not badly hurt, and the small boy came out of the fit.

Miss Emma Wetlow of 41 Monroe Street was taken ill on the return trip. Dr. C. Ferguson who was aboard attended her and said that her condition was not serious. She was so weak, however, that she had to be carried off the boat when it reached the pier at 8 o'clock last evening, and she was taken home in a carriage.

Many friends were gathered to meet them, and there were evidences of great relief among them when they saw all were safe.

A LOAN ASSOCIATIONS' LEAGUE.

Topics to be Discussed at Its Yearly Meeting in Newburg.

The New York State League of Co-operative Savings and Building-Loan Associations will hold its tenth yearly meeting July 21 and 22 at Newburg.

The league has now a membership of about 170,000, which represents 350 "local" co-operative and 15 or 20 "National" building-loan associations, and a total invested capital of about $57,000,000. Thomas F. Larkin, editor of The Co-operative News and Building Association Record of Brooklyn, is President; John Hourigan of Albany is Secretary, and Francis N. Penn of this city is Treasurer.

A number of papers on subjects related to loan associations will be read. Seymour Dexter of Elmira will discuss "The Weakness of the National Building and Loan Association Scheme." Among other papers will be: "Cost of a Loan—Building-Loan Association vs. Other Financial Institutions," by Andrew B. Martin, Brooklyn; "Building Association Defects," by J. T. McKechnie, Brooklyn; "Auditing Building-Loan Associations," by Charles A. Webber, Brooklyn, and Prof. A. C. Macdonald, Poughkeepsie; "Our Real Estate; Why We Get It and How to Dispose of It," by George C. Streeter, New York.

Mayor Benjamin B. Odell of Newburg will deliver a speech of welcome.

Simpson, Crawford & Simpson.

REDUCTIONS IN

Ladies' Sailor Hats.

100 dozen Ladies' Fancy Braid Sailors, in white, with red, navy or white silk ribbon bands,

48c. each; actual value 75c.

75 dozen Ladies' Java Sailors in natural color, trimmed with black silk ribbon bands,

65c. each; actual value $1.00.

90 dozen double Brim Split Braid Sailors, in white, navy or black 1.35

Ladies' Underwear Dept.

CLEARANCE SALE.

The season's accumulations of odds and ends in French and Domestic Underwear at prices not covering cost of material.

To facilitate selection we have divided the whole into

Five Lots.

Each lot comprises a magnificent assortment of Gowns, Chemises, Drawers, Skirts and Corset Covers, in lawn, cambric and muslin.

Lot 1 at . . . 49c
Lot 2 at . . . 98c
Lot 3 at . . . 1.98
Lot 4 at . . . 2.75
Lot 5 at . . . 3.89

Corset Covers, with embroidery 19c

Lawn Corset Covers . . . 25c
With puff sleeves, all colors.

Colored Lawn and Linen Petticoats . . 69c

Wash Wrappers.

Cambric Wrappers . 39c
Fancy Lawn Wrappers 89c
Bath Wrappers . . 1.98
Challie Wrappers . 2.98

Summer Ventilating Corsets . 39c
Sizes 18 to 30 inches.

6th Avenue, 19th to 20th St.

THORN AND MRS. NACK.

Supposed Murderers of Guldensuppe Closely Watched in the Tombs—Detectives' Fruitless Work Yesterday.

Detectives' search for evidence in the Guldensuppe murder case resulted in no discoveries yesterday. The police are still scouring the city and the districts around Woodside, L. I., for witnesses to corroborate the statement alleged to have been made by Thorn to John Gotha. A search of the pawn-broking shops of New York and Brooklyn for Guldensuppe's watch and chain has been without result.

The police boat Patrol and four launches, under the direction of Police Captain Schultz, completed last night their third day's work raking the bottom of the East River with grappling irons for the missing head of the dismembered body at the Morgue. The work is costing about $80 a day. Capt. Schultz said yesterday he did not believe the grappiers would ever find it without more dennite information as to where the head was thrown overboard. Yesterday and the best part of the day before the grappling was done in the path of the Astoria ferryboats. Lower down the river the tide was too strong for the men to cast their irons with any degree of certainty.

Mrs. Nack is apparently comfortable in the Tombs and has made friends with several of the other prisoners. She declined to see any visitors, and, the matron said, while willing to talk on any other subject, closes her mouth tightly when asked any questions about her own case.

Thorn is in one of the hospital wards of the prison in a cell with two other prisoners. He is not sick, but the hospital wards are under constant surveillance, and it was thought best he should be watched. His counsel, W. F. Howe, declares belief in his innocence, and says if the evidence does not acquit he has some technical objections in reserve that will secure a final verdict in his favor.

THOUGHT IT WAS POISON.

Whole Family Taken Ill After Eating Cucumbers with Fish.

Joseph Taub, his wife, Jennie, his sons Isaac and Joseph, and his daughter Jennie ate cucumbers with fish about 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. In a short while the father became nauseated, and soon the wife and the children became ill, too.

A neighbor summoned Dr. Levy of 218 Henry Street, but he found them in such a state that he thought it advisable to call in the police. Policeman Saver of the Madison Street Station sent in a hurry call for an ambulance to Gouverneur Hospital, it being believed that the family had been poisoned.

By the time the ambulance had arrived Dr. Levy had been able to make a diagnosis of the case, and found that it was acute gastritis and not poisoning the family was suffering from. The wife and children were taken to the hospital, while the father of the family remained at home. They will all recover.

Hotel St. Marc Closed.

The last of the guests of the Hotel St. Marc, 434 Fifth Avenue, left yesterday, and last night the somewhat famous caravansary shut its doors for good. The competion of the large modern hotels had caused a gradual decline in the business of the St. Marc, and its proprietor, W. L. Walden, decided to close it. He had a lease until next January, but he did not care to continue during the Summer. The owners, Burton Brothers & Co., will take immediate possession.

Glickford Was Vindicated.

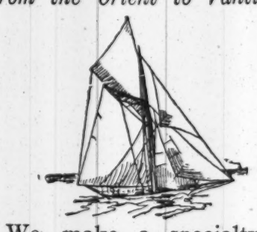
Samuel Glickford of Hackensack was arrested a year ago at the instance of Louis Levi of New Durham, who alleged that Glickford had stolen his horse and wagon. He did not prove his case, and Glickford, when acquitted, brought suit against Levi for $5,000 damages. A jury yesterday awarded $1,000, with an allowance of $278.33 for costs, to Glickford.

The Rev. D. S. Clancy Transferred.

The Rev. Daniel S. Clancy, who for eight years has been curate of St. Brigid's Roman Catholic Church at Jersey City, has been transferred by Bishop Wigger to St. James's Roman Catholic Church of Newark.

Two 24-hour limited trains each way, every day in the year, between New York and Chicago, via New York Central and its Michigan Central and Lake Shore connections.—Adv.

From the Orient to Vantine's.



We make a specialty of cushions for yachting and other outing purposes.

KOMO CUSHIONS, filled with down and covered with Japanese Komo cloth, not injured by water or dampness, **$1.50 and $2.25.**

MADAGASCAR GRASS CUSHIONS, just the thing for steamer cushions and for all outdoor cushion uses, **$1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50, $2.75, and $3.00.**

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WOMAN HAD A RAZOR.

She and Her Companion Arrested, Charged with Assault.

Thomas Butler, twenty-one years old, of 214 West Twenty-eighth Street, and Jessie Lewis, twenty-nine years old, of 222 West Sixty-fourth Street, both colored, were locked up in the West Sixty-eighth Street Station last night on a charge of assault preferred by James O'Rourke, twenty-two years old, a white laborer living at 243 West Sixty-first Street. O'Rourke says Butler threw a stone at him, and he attacked him in self-defense.

He got the worst of it, and alleges that while lying on the ground the woman drew a razor and tried to cut him. He got up and ran as far as Eleventh Avenue, and then to Sixtieth Street, with the woman at his heels, and several hundred persons following.

He met Policemen Rice and Colleary of the West Sixty-eighth Street Station, and under their protection he started back to his home. The woman was found on the way, but she had thrown her razor away, and a little later Butler was found. Both he and the woman were placed under arrest. They were held to appear in Yorkville Court this morning. O'Rourke said he would be present to press his complaint.

A SUICIDE ON CEDAR HILL.

Jacob Raab, a Publisher of Brooklyn, Shoots Himself.

Jacob Raab, a German publisher of 172 Graham Avenue, Brooklyn, committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself in the right temple at Jamaica, L. I. The body was found on Cedar Hill by Alexander Herterstein. There was a business card and a letter written in German in the clothing, which identified the suicide. The letter read as follows:

"This is my last will. This is the end of a poor unfortunate who was forced to kill himself by a devilish wife. Should any kind-hearted person take the trouble to bury me, he will find that I am insured in the Hancock Life Insurance Company of Boerum Street and Broadway, Brooklyn. The demon has got the papers, the devil who calls herself my wife. I call upon the police and the municipal authorities to keep this woman away from my body. To identify me in order to collect the insurance, see the collector, Gottlieb Keck of Ewen Street and Meserole Street, Brooklyn. I bid my friends good-bye. JACOB RAAB.

"Jamaica, July 9, 1897."

Fell Overboard and Was Rescued.

Charles Olsen, a seaman on the steamship Olbers, which arrived yesterday from Santos and St. Lucia, narrowly escaped an ocean grave. It is not often that men who fall overboard from a vessel at sea are rescued. It is not an uncommon report of vessels arriving that a seaman fell overboard at sea and was lost, despite the lowering of boats and efforts to recover them. Olsen fell overboard from the after rail on Wednesday last. The cry "Man overboard!" was raised, the steamer's engines were stopped and reversed, a boat was lowered, and Olsen was picked up unconscious. He was resuscitated with much difficulty.

H. W. Topfer Is Missing.

The Jersey City police were yesterday asked to look for Henry W. Topfer of 520 Newark Avenue, who has been missing since June 25. He left home that day to attend the Vanderbilt clinic, on Fifty-ninth Street, New York. He was treated by Dr. Colby, and started for home, but never reached there. He is thirty-nine years old, and has a scar on his left cheek.

Horse and Cable Cars Crash.

Traffic on Broadway and Sixth Avenue was suspended for a little while yesterday afternoon by a collision between Broadway Cable Car No. 222 and Sixth Avenue Horse Car No. 62, both north bound. The two tracks cross at Thirty-fourth Street, and there is sometimes rivalry between gripmen and drivers as to who shall have the right of way. The cable car hit the horse car, shattered the glass in the windows, and tore a large hole in the side. Both cars were crowded with passengers, but all escaped injury. No arrests were made.

Look Out for Raised $2 Bills.

For several weeks past the storekeepers of the townships in North Hudson, N. J., have been victimized by a band of men who are going about passing new two-dollar bills for five-dollar bills. The numbers on the bills are raised by some clever schema.

Daniell & Sons, BROADWAY, EIGHTH NINTH STS.

WILL CONTINUE TO OFFER

GREAT INDUCEMENTS in

CHOICE GOODS

at the very lowest of low prices during the months of July and August. All our Summer offerings are of the finest description, and much below the cost of production.

MR. FLOWER ON POLITICS

The ex-Governor Says that He Believes in Party Government for Cities.

FIXES THE RESPONSIBILITY

Regarding the Result of the Municipal Contest This Year, He Says Democrats, with the Exercise of Common Sense, Should Win.

Ex-Gov. Roswell P. Flower said some interesting things yesterday at Manhattan Beach about politics. He was somewhat reminiscent and somewhat sarcastic in his remarks. A reporter for THE NEW YORK TIMES met him at the Manhattan Beach Hotel, and called his attention to some utterances made by Mayor Strong at Richfield Springs, in reference to the ex-Governor's article in the July Forum, in which Mr. Flower advocated partisan municipal government.

Mayor Strong emphatically dissented from Mr. Flower's views, and when the latter was informed of this dissent yesterday, he smiled and said:

"I have not had time to read Mayor Strong's remarks as yet. You say he favors the non-partisan idea in municipal government. Well, now, I would like very much to know if Mayor Strong's Government is non-partisan. If it is, I am in favor of non-partisanship. If the Stecklers and the O'Brienites and the German Americans are non-partisan, then that is very different. But Mayor Strong, before he was elected, agreed to parcel out the offices among the various organizations that were supporting him. And after his election he did so parcel the offices out. Is that non-partisanship?

"I believe in party government for cities because it firmly fixes the responsibility for misgovernment. There is no such responsibility in a so-called non-partisanship government of city affairs. Why, an hour before Sheriff Tamsen was nominated in 1894 his friends did not know whether he would be nominated by Tammany or by the Committee of Seventy. All they knew was that he was to be nominated either by one or the other, which was not determined, as I say, until the very last hour. That's a fact. A partisan government that is led by honest men who work in the interests of the people who elected them is a very good thing.

"Grover Cleveland would have lost this State in 1884 by 100,000 votes if it had not been for the other men on the ticket. He knows that himself. A boy going to school wonders why he must study algebra and geometry and the rest of the higher mathematics. In after-life he wonders what use they are to him, and he often forgets that these very studies have formed his mind and prepared him for his work in the world. It was the nomination of a candidate for Governor, of candidates for Mayors of several cities, and of the various other candidates who ran in 1884 that helped to make Mr. Cleveland strong enough to carry the State. It was the superstructure that was built around his candidacy that told."

"When Tammany does not think it has votes enough to carry the election it makes such bargains as were made on the other side in 1894. It was by an agreement with the German-Americans that Mr. MacLean was nominated for Supreme Court Justice in 1895."

"What do you think will be the result of the municipal election this year?" the ex-Governor was asked.

"Well, I am not very well informed upon that subject, and I don't care to discuss it. Generally, I would say that the Democrats with the exercise of good common sense should win. I have very little doubt about the result of the election if the election is fought out on the issues of this year and not upon the issues of last year or next year."

The ex-Governor said that the heat in the city had quarantined him at Manhattan Beach, that he had intended to conclude his visit there yesterday, but that he would probably remain until next Thursday. His family is at the beach with him.

PLATT AND QUIGG CONFER.

Latter Urges the Necessity of Raising Funds for the Campaign.

Senator Platt spent a few hours at 49 Broadway yesterday, and then went down to Manhattan Beach. After Mr. Platt's return to the Oriental Hotel he talked for some time with President Quigg of the Republican County Committee. Mr. Quigg had many things about the local campaign to discuss with his chief, and not the least of these was the necessity of raising a sufficient campaign fund to make the regular organization independent of the Citizens' Union in a financial way.

Mr. Platt has left the impression upon those of his political friends who have talked with him since he got back from Washington that the original slate for pending Federal appointments in this vicinity will go through, and that if Andrew Jacobs does not accept the Postmastership of Brooklyn and Walter B. Sperbury refuses the office of Commissioner of Immigration, they will be left off altogether, and will not be called upon to serve the public in any other capacities.

Mr. Platt's friends are of the opinion that several of the appointments on the following slate will be sent by President McKinley to the Senate on Tuesday:

Naval Officer—Robert A. Sharkey, Kings County.

Surveyor of the Port—Silas C. Croft, New York.

United States District Attorney—Gen. H. L. Burnett.

Postmaster of Brooklyn—Andrew Jacobs.

Commissioner of Immigration—Walter B. Atterbury of Kings County.

United States Marshal—William Henkel, New York.

So far as could be ascertained, Mr. Platt did not meet Secretary Bliss in reference to the appointments yesterday. There may be a small meeting of the Platt Sunday school class at the Oriental to-day.

Hudson County Republicans.

The Hudson County Republican Committee has decided to build a house for headquarters on Pavonia Avenue, near the Boulevard, in Jersey City, on the plot bought some time ago for $3,000. The building will be 35 by 100 feet and three stories high in front. In the rear it will have one story and a hall with seats for 500 persons. The building is to cost $10,000.

Civil Service Examination.

The United States Civil Service Commission will hold an examination at the Custom House here on July 30 next, to establish a register from which a selection may be made to fill a vacancy in the grade of Examiner of Teas at the Port of San Francisco, at a salary of $2,000 per annum. In addition to the ordinary scholastic examination, applicants will be required to answer practical questions regarding the examination of different grades of teas, and will be required to have a thorough knowledge on that subject. Application blanks may be obtained from the Civil Service Commission at Washington, or from the Secretary of the Customs Board at New York. The applications should be promptly filed with the Secretary of the board.

Liliuokalani and Party Here.

Liliuokalani, former Queen of Hawaii, and her suite arrived in this city yesterday at 3 P. M., and are staying at the Albemarle Hotel. The party is composed of the former Queen, Joseph Heleluhe, "Hawaiian Secretary"; Mrs. Joseph Heleluhe, "Lady in Waiting," and Julius A. Palmer, private secretary.

AMUSEMENTS.

KEITH'S NEW UNION SQ. 25. 50c. Noon to 11 P. M.

EZRA KENDALL,
LAURA BIGGAR & BURT HAVERLY
THE GREAT
BIOGRAPH
Views of the Queen's Jubilee (First in America,) and of the **CORNELL-YALE-HARVARD BOAT RACE.**
35 OTHER FEATURES.

OLYMPIA ROOF GARDEN.

Glass inclosed. Fully protected against weather. **KARA** and entire new programme, including James Thornton, Herr Grais, His Baboon and Donkey; Gerhue Sisters, Romalo Bros., Titani, Haines and Pettingill, Anna Lloyd, 2 Deonzos, 3 Dunbar Sisters, Fialkosky.

MANHATTAN BEACH.
Swept by Ocean Breezes.

Sousa's Concerts, Aft. 4 P. M. Evg. 8 P. M.
Pain's Fireworks, Evgs., except Sun. & Mon.
Last two weeks of
De Wolf Hopper, Evgs. 9 P. M. Except Sun.
El Capitan. Sat. Mat. 4 P. M.

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To-night (Sunday) Continued Success
OF THE POPULAR CONCERTS
By the METROPOLITAN PERMANENT ORCHESTRA.
50 INSTRUMENTALISTS 50
A. NEUENDORFF, Conductor.
ADMISSION, 50c.

KOSTER & BIAL'S ROOF GARDEN *Admission 50c.*
The coolest amusement resort in New York.
Rogers Bros., Marvelous Craig and
15 OTHER STAR ACTS.
Promenade Orchestra Concerts from 7:30 P. M. until Midnight.

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WORLD IN WAX AND GRAND CONCERTS.
CINEMATOGRAPH
NEW VIEWS.
EXHIBITS AT 3:30 AND 9 P. M.
ADMISSION 25 CTS. TO-DAY.

Madison Square Garden AMPHITHEATRE.
OPENING TO-MORROW NIGHT AT 8.
A MIDSUMMER PRODUCTION OF THE NEW SPECTACULAR HAWAIIAN COMIC OPERA,
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POPULAR PRICES. BOX OFFICE NOW OPEN.

THE COOL THE WHIRL OF THE TOWN!
CASINO! 1st time. New scene. To-mor'w Night!
Only Theatre Creamed Ices Served Ladies!
Open in City Matinées Discontinued 4 Weeks!
Roof—New Vaudeville, Burlesque, Ballet, Barrisons!

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Turf speculators everywhere guaranteed ease, speed, accuracy, and stability. Address The Eastern Branch, Camden, N. J.

BACK FROM THE GREEK WAR.

John Christus Says that the Crown Prince Is a Coward and a Hard Drinker.

John Christus, a six-foot Greek who has been a sailorman on the Pacific coast, and who went from San Francisco to Athens to fight the Turks, arrived here Friday on the steamship Yarrowdale, from Cardiff, Wales, and yesterday found himself in the custody of the immigration officials, chaged with being a stowaway.

An alien who arrives as a stowaway is deported on the vessel that brought him. An American citizen who stows away is fined $10, or in lieu of that must go to jail. Christus had taken out his first papers and had lived in this country for fifteen years. It was decided that he should be fined. Eventually the fine was remitted. In his case perhaps it was because of the story of hard luck he had to tell.

Christus started for Athens Feb. 28, and was among the first to offer himself in King George's service after the call had been issued for the Greek army reserves and for volunteers. He was enlisted at once and sent to the front, and fought in ten battles, being present at the retreat from Milouna Pass to Larissa. He received a wound in the thigh from a piece of exploded shell on that occasion.

At the close of the war the Greek Government gave each volunteer 10 francs, and Christus, together with twenty-six Englishmen, six Americans, forty Italians, and fifty Greeks, was provided with free passage from Athens to Marseilles. This was all that the Government could do for them.

From there Christus paid his fare to Paris and Havre, and at Havre some Greeks got up a subscription and paid his passage to Cardiff.

He was discovered stowed away on the Yarrowdale shortly after she sailed, and was made to work hard for his passage.

Christus is no respecter of the Crown Prince Constantine. The Greeks, he said, fought courageously, but it seemed that whenever they were gaining an advantage on the enemy a retreat was ordered.

"The Crown Prince," said he, "is a terrible coward, a stupid man, and a hard drinker." Then he said that the Prince made the Greek soldiers furious by drinking German beer. They didn't mind his drinking cognac, but anything German was offensive. He cited an instance where an officer of the Red Cross, Capt. Nichols, he said, had remonstrated with the Prince when he found what a stock of beer he kept on hand, and the Crown Prince at once ordered him to leave camp.

On another occasion, after the Greeks had been overawed by the Turks, a file of the enemy's soldiers approached the Greek lines and demanded that they be permitted to pass on some business errand. They were held back while the matter was reported to the Prince. He said: "Let them pass."

"That was easier than fighting them," Christus remarked with sarcasm. "The Greek flag has been dragged in the dust," he said; "the Prince has dragged it there. Hereafter the American flag is good enough for me."

Christus was permitted to go free by the immigration officials.

Allan Steamship Line Changes.

The Allan Steamship Line has ceased to be a private concern. It has been registered in London as a limited corporation with a capital of $3,250,000, in shares of $50 each, to carry on the general business of shipowners. The Allan Line was established in 1854 by Sir Hugh Allan of Canada and his brothers in Glasgow. The officers of the new corporation are Andrew Allan, Chairman; Nathan Dunlop, Vice Chairman, and Bruce Allan, Secretary. The Allans have recently purchased the steamships Ludgate Hill, Tower Hill, and Richmond Hill. They will run in the freight trade.

Sunday
July 11-1897

The New York Times.

Part Two
Pages 9-20

ABOUT THE INNS OF COURT

Twenty Acres in the Heart of London Given Over to Lawyers and Students.

WALES AND HIS BITTER BEER

Prayers and Champagne at the Morning Service for the Lawyers and Their Friends in the Old Church of the Knights Templars.

LONDON, June 26.—For a hard day's work in this town I can confidently recommend a visit to the Inns of Court. They contain so many curious old things that one walks on and on without taking note of distance, till by the time the fountain is reached he is ready to rest his weary bones on one of the iron benches. But the game is worth the candle. A hive of lawyers, with flowers scattered about in the shape of clients for them to suck honey from, would be worth seeing even if none of them were ornamented with big gray wigs; but here one may see not only the wigs, but the very shop in which the wigs are made.

The Inns of Court are entirely distinct from the fine, large building called "The Law Courts," so I was in no danger of falling into the error made by a stranger some years ago. I suppose it was some years ago, for it is one of the stock London stories, and all such things are dated "some years ago." It is only a different version of a story that is old enough across the sea.

"I want to go to the Courts of Justice," said the stranger to cabby.

"Where, Sir!" said cabby.

"To the Courts of Justice," said the stranger.

"I don't know of any such place, Sir," said cabby.

"Oh! the Law Courts, I mean!" the stranger corrected himself.

"Ah!" said cabby; "that's wery different, Sir."

Though the hansom goes rapidly, it is something of a drive from the neighborhood of the British Museum down to the Temple, and I have time by the way to pick up two more stories. These stories are about the Prince of Wales, and I should not write them if I had not every reason to believe them to be true. Stories about the royal family have been nauseatingly plenty here for the last month, particularly about the Queen. One of the morning papers has been printing enough columns of touching anecdotes about her Majesty to disgust even a monarchist. But this first story I have from one of the chief actors in it, and I think there is no doubt of its truth:

Wales and the Poor Tenant.

A woman who works occasionally for a very old firm in Hanway Street occupies some rooms in a house on the Surrey side of the river, in one of the streets that the Jubilee procession passed through. A few weeks before the Jubilee her landlord made an effort to evict her, because he could get a year's rent for one day's use of the rooms.

The woman went to the Hanway Street firm and told her story, and asked their advice.

"Go to our solicitor," they told her, "and tell him we sent you. He will do whatever is possible for you."

But the woman was a woman; and after asking for advice and getting it, she did not see fit to follow it. Instead of going to the solicitor she sat down and wrote a letter to the Prince of Wales. Foolish woman! we would all say, to waste ink and stamp on a letter that would only serve to light a cigarette in some red tape office.

However, two days later that unfashionable part of London was brightened by the appearance of a stylish coach, and the man who stepped out of the coach inquired his way to the woman who was to be evicted. He did not need any letter of introduction in that quarter; it was enough for him to say that he was a solicitor, and that he had called at the request of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. He examined the woman's papers, looked over her receipts, and said that she could not be turned out.

"Here is my card," he added. "If any further effort is made to disturb you, send me word."

No further effort was made, of course; for what Surrey landlord would chivvy a tenant who was backed by the Prince of Wales? That, you will observe, is a story about the Good Albert Edward. The other a story about the Jolly Albert Edward.

Wales and His Mug of Bitter.

In St. James Street, close by Hyde Park, is a quiet little "pub" where the counter is always clean and the bitter always cool. Into this retreat there went nearly every morning for a long time a well-dressed gentleman of easy manners, who called for his mug of bitter, laid down his tuppence, said "Thank you" when the ale was handed him, and went quietly out. There was nothing peculiar about him except that he was very polite, and always made his visit at about 11 o'clock in the morning.

But one morning another stranger happened to be in the place at that hour; and after the first stranger had been in and had his usual bitter and gone out, the newcomer said to the landlord:

"Do you know who that was that you just served?"

"No, Sir," said the publican; "h'I don't know 'im at all, Sir. 'E comes in nearly every day, mostly at this hour, 'an 'e takes 'is glaws of bitter wery politelike, an' passes the time o' day. Sometimes I loses 'im for a month or more, but 'e halways comes back, Sir. But h'I don't know 'is name at all, Sir."

"That was the Prince of Wales," said the newcomer.

"Ho, 'umbug!" the publican exclaimed; "hit's not likely 'is r'yal 'ighness 'd come into a place like this awfter 'is bitter!"

But if that was true his fortune was as good as made, to say nothing of the honor of drawing beer for "is r'yal 'ighness." So he found a man who was sure to know the Prince, and he kept him on watch.

"That's the Prince, and no mistake," was this man's verdict.

"An' 'im drinkin' bitter outer my pewter pots!" said the publican, "w'en the best in the land hain't good enough for 'im!" and forthwith he went to a silversmith's and had a silver pot made, just the size and shape of the pewters, with the Prince's crest standing out on the side in gold.

Next time the quiet gentleman called and laid down his tuppence the silver mug was filled with great éclat and put before him.

The Prince (for it was Wales, sure enough) drank his bitter, examined the mug carefully, looked at the landlord, smiled, walked out—and has never been in that pub since. He could go up to a bar and drink his ale like any other man, but not out of a silver mug with gold mountings.

The Temple and Its Founders.

Cabby was not as long about getting me to the Temple as I have been in telling these stories; but likely you have a weakness for story-telling yourself; and when one is in Merrie England and the story is about some royal personage the temptation is very strong.

The Temple, then is not a temple, but a collection of buildings in which lawyers have their "chambers," as they call them here, or their offices, as we would call them; and in which they sometimes live, and in which students study, with some libraries for them to improve their minds in, and some banqueting halls for them to expand their bodies in, and a graveyard, and a church in which to ponder over their choses in action in a future state. And it occupies a bit of ground that in any other country or under any other circumstances could not and would not possibly be used for the incubation of lawyers. At a rough estimate, this bit of ground is twenty acres in extent; and if you were to hunt the world over, very likely you could not find twenty acres of more valuable land; for it is in the heart of London, and reaches from the Strand to the River Thames. And in this crowded town they give up all that space to the spawning and nursing of more lawyers.

It seems to be almost necessary to devote a few lines to a history of this place; but I pledge myself not to go back of the year 1184, to any great extent. They had at that time in this country an organization called the Knights Templars, composed of gentlemen so honorable and chivalrous that they would rather steal a whole country than tell a single lie. In 1184 they packed up their swords and shields and moved from their late residence in Holburn to the present site of the Temple, and a year later they built the church that is still standing there.

But they had a rival in the field. The Knights Hospitallers of St. John of Jerusalem, a society somewhat similar, but with more go about it, was not willing to let the Knights Templars have a monopoly of truth, virtue, and land. So they got on the right side of the Pope, who was quite a personage in those days, and the Pope, who did not own the land, took it away from the Knights Templars and gave it to the Knights Hospitallers of St. John of Jerusalem.

I think that is a concise statement of fact up to that point; but a fuller and perhaps more correct account can be found in any guidebook or cyclopedia. At any rate, the second fellows became tired after a while of being associated with St. John of Jerusalem, he being long dead; and they devised the property to certain law students who wished to live in the suburbs, out of the noise of the city. The suburbs then, it will be noticed, were much nearer than they are now. Then many years afterward King James I., who also did not own the land, gave it to the Chancellor of the Exchequer and other persons, and they formed and incorporated the society of "Students and Practicers of the Laws of England"; and that society owns the property to this day, together, I believe, with Lincoln's Inn and Gray's Inn, which are of less account historically. James I. was not a stayer, like Victoria. He reigned only from 1603 to 1625; but the lawyers have had possession of that rare bit of land, at any rate, since 1625.

The two Temples, the Inner and Middle, adjoin, and are surrounded by a high wall, in which are big gates that are locked at night. The whole district is "extra-parochial," which means that it supports its own poor. That is only a legal fiction, however. As all the inhabitants are lawyers, the litigants of the kingdom support them handsomely.

In King's Bench Walk.

Cabby setting me down near Temple Bar, I walked down Fleet Street to New Bridge Street, and shortly turned to the right again, so reaching one of the big gateways of the Inner Temple, where the gates stood open. A moment later I was in a great courtyard, called "King's Bench Walk," with big brick buildings on three sides, and on the fourth a garden reaching down to the Thames Embankment. Two of the buildings were evidently of considerable age, the third more modern. In the modern one was the Inner Temple Library.

That was the first view from the side at which I entered. Then a small opening led to another big court, surrounded, like the first, by large buildings. Thence a tunnel under a building, leading to another court, and more buildings. Then another tunnel, opening upon another court. More tunnels, more passages, ending in more courts and gardens. The place positively seemed to have no end. In such a maze of bricks and mortar and courtyards I can describe only the things that struck me as most peculiar, or best worthy of notice.

For the first building, then, in King's Bench Walk—one of the old ones. It was evidently occupied entirely by lawyers in practice, and their names were painted on directory boards at the doors. On several of these boards the first names of one or two of the tenants had been abbreviated to make room for the magic word "Sir." The Sir was in bright white paint, but the rest of it was dingy with age.

Through the first passage I came upon a house labeled "Dr. Johnson's Building." But this is not the house in which Boswell's hero lived for some years; it is a modern structure, built on the old site. Standing facing Johnson's building, there is something worth seeing both on the right and on the left. On the left is the small roofed and pillared space called "The Cloisters," built by Wren after the great fire of 1678 for the students to walk in and discuss law points" as if law students wasted their time discussing law points! And just back of The Cloisters is the little shop of "Smith, Law Wig Maker," with samples of big and little wigs displayed in the window.

Church of the Knights Templars.

That was to the left, but to the right was the greatest sight of all—the Temple Church, built by the Knights Templars in 1185, and standing now very much as they left it, except that the outside has been faced with new stones. Belonging in common to the Inner and Middle Temples, the church and its yard so far outshadowed everything else on the premises that I doubt whether I shall get very much beyond them. The members of the Inner Temple occupy one-half of the church on Sundays, and the Middle Templars the other half, as is shown by their respective devices—a lamb and a winged horse. The lamb comes down from the old Templars, but that fact did not prevent some satirical Englishman from writing of them:

"Their clients may infer from thence
How just is their profession;
The lamb sets forth their innocence,
The horse their expedition!"

The church is in two parts, the front round and the rear square, the pulpit and all the pews being in the square part, which is comparatively modern, having been built as recently as 1240, on the site of an older structure. The floor of the round portion is paved with handsome modern tiles, and the stained windows are new. In the middle of the floor, directly under the centre of the dome and inside a brass railing, are the recumbent figures of four warriors, and at one side, similarly railed in, are two more, all life size.

"Those lying straight out are simply knights," said the intelligent young man who guided me over the place; "the ones with their legs crossed are Crusaders."

"Was that a peculiarity of the Crusaders," I asked, "to lie with their legs crossed?"

"It was the sign of the cross," he answered. "The bodies that these six effigies represent are buried directly beneath. All the other bodies here are in the crypts."

"And are there many bodies there?" I asked.

"Thousands," he replied.

I ventured to say that I should like to go down and see them.

"Impossible!" he exclaimed. "The crypts have been walled up for many years, and the bodies are said to be in very bad condition. I have never been down there myself."

"What do you think these effigies are made of?" he asked.

They were so nearly black that I said they must be of bronze or iron.

"Marble," said he, "blackened by time."

At the point where the circle and the square joined, on the left-hand side, was a small square stone box, like a tall closet, with two narrow slits for windows.

"That," said my guide, "was the little prison in which refractory knights were confined. A number of men have been starved to death there."

Church Service with Champagne.

The body of the square part is filled with heavy pews, and on each side are raised rows of pews, like low galleries, ornamented with carvings. Barristers and students occupy the lower seats, and benchers the higher ones. And in every pew such an array of prayer books as is seldom seen in churches—at least ten to a pew, all neatly arranged on a little shelf in front.

"They are supplied by the Temple," my guide explained when I spoke of it. "And the name in gilt letters on the cover is not that of the occupant of the pew, but of the Treasurer of the society at the time the book was issued."

"And who attends this church?" I asked.

"The members of the society and their friends in the morning," he replied. "In the afternoon it is open to the public."

"The members!" said I. "Do you mean to say that the lawyers go to church?"

"Oh yes!" he laughed. "And very regularly, too. You see there is always a good champagne dinner in the hall after morning service."

Let us reprobate that evil practice, we who are not admitted to the dinners.

He showed me then the effigy of a Bishop stretched out full length in a dark and ghostly corner—the Bishop who dedicated the church, 700 years ago—and said that the body was immediately below.

Oliver Goldsmith's Tomb.

Then I went out of the cool air of the church into the hot glare of the sun, turned a corner to the right, and walked down a narrow open space along the church wall—a space in which were tombs on one side and memorial tablets set in the stone walk. And in a moment more I was reading the finest epitaph I have yet seen in England—an epitaph in four words only, but five would have been one too many:

HERE LIES

OLIVER GOLDSMITH.

It is a small tomb of yellowish-gray stone, hardly more than a foot above the ground, with a cover raised in the middle like an old-fashioned coffin lid, sloping down to each side. On the slope toward the walk is the name, and on the other slope simply the date of birth and death. But the more pretentious sculptures of Lords and Dukes close by are completely overshadowed by it. A dead nobleman counts for very little beside the tomb of Oliver Goldsmith. And as to Knight Templars and Knights Hospitallers of St. John of Jerusalem, why an attic in the church is full of their marble slabs, stored there in heaps amid the dust and cobwebs, forgotten centuries before Oliver was born.

The guide told me that the polished marble columns which support the roof of the square part of the church were plastered over in the time of the Protectorate, and whitewashed, to save them from destruction. Everything handsome in a church was thought in those cheerful days to tend toward Romanism.

Stranded Americans in London.

From the very ancient to the extremely modern is only a step in London; and after quitting the precincts of the Temple I was soon down at the American Consulate, in St. Helen's, Bishopsgate. The external appearance of the consulate is not such as to make an American's heart swell with pride, but it answers the purpose. The fatigued-looking American flag at the entrance hung its head languidly.

"I hear there are a great many Americans stranded in London, and applying at the consulate for funds to take them home," I said to Vice Consul Westacott. "Is it true?"

"There seem to be a great many," he answered. "We had eight of them here this morning, all out of funds and anxious to get home."

"What is the matter with our countrymen?" I asked. "Do they come over here without enough money to take them home?"

"No," he replied, "they come with enough money. But some of them go on a grand spree when they get here, and trust in the Lord to provide a way to take them home. Perhaps He will, but our Government doesn't."

WILLIAM DRYSDALE.

DEBS'S SOCIAL DEMOCRACY.

A Local Branch of It Has Just Been Organized in New York City.

A local branch of the Eugene V. Debs American Social Democracy has just been organized in this city, although not one of the twenty-six persons who signed the roll and applied for a charter is out of employment, or intends going anywhere to colonize. They have, however, received the support of the Vorwaerts, the organ of the Jewish Reform Socialists that has recently been started in opposition to the regular organ of the Socialist Labor Party.

The meeting at which the branch was organized was held on Friday evening at the office of Lawyer Isaac A. Hourwich, at 212 East Broadway, and several of those who attended were lawyers, physicians, and members of the theatrical profession. Among those present and who joined were Joseph Barondes, the leader of the cloakmakers; Louis E. Miller, a leader of the Reform Socialists; Nicholas Alexinkoff, Dr. Amalia Rosenfeld, Dr. Paul S. Kaplan, Dr. Klug, Mr. Flaks, and Mr. Grajdansky.

Mr. Hourwich was elected Chairman, and read a letter which he had received from Eugene V. Debs. In it Mr. Debs says he is glad to hear that the Social Democracy movement is meeting with so much favor in New York. He has received so many letters of approval from all directions that he is confident the movement will soon spread all over the country.

Mr. Debs continues that the people in New York do not seem to understand his idea of colonization. It is not to form separate colonies, but to gather Socialists into one State so as to get control of its Government and model it according to the platform of the Socialist Party. That would give a great impetus to the movement, and prepare the way for capturing another State and another, until the entire country becomes Socialistic and the gold power is broken.

The constitution and platform of the Social Democracy were then read, and after debate were adopted. The platform declared that the Social Democracy was a political party, organized for the purpose of spreading the principles of Socialism, nationally and internationally, and then Chairman Hourwich predicted that the branch would be several hundred strong in a few weeks, and that the party would command 5,000 votes this year. Then those who had signed the roll each paid an initiation fee of 25 cents, 15 cents of which was sent to the headquarters of the party in Chicago. Another meeting will be held on Tuesday evening.

INVENTOR EVERITT'S DEATH.

Once Wealthy with His Patent Folding Bed, but Lost His Money in Litigation.

Every furniture man in this city knows of the "Everitt folding bed," and a great many of them will remember when Elisha E. Everitt, the inventor, was in business in Fourteenth Street. He died Friday at St. Francis's Hospital, and yesterday his body was taken to the Morgue because no one had claimed it at the hospital.

Very little can be learned of Mr. Everitt because the address of the only relative he has in this city, a son, is unknown. This much is known, however—he was born in Philadelphia seventy-eight years ago, and came of a good family. His early years were spent there, and when he became a man he married, and to-day a son, Charles, and a daughter, Emma, are known to be there, living in comfortable circumstances.

Mr. Everitt was once, it is said, well to do; that was when his bed became a success. But infringement litigation and other troubles used up his money, until about six years ago he was befriended by an old acquaintance and taken in free at 292 East Nineteenth Street, where he had lived ever since, and there two years ago he began to fail in health. Last Sunday he was taken to the hospital, and his benefactor says that, despite letters and telegrams, none of the family from Philadelphia has been to see him. The body will not be buried on Hart's Island, however, as arrangements are being made to find another resting place for the lonely old man.

CHARGED WITH FORGERY.

W. G. Duff, Bookkeeper for Street & Smith, Alleged to be a Defaulter.

William G. Duff was arraigned in the Centre Street Court yesterday charged with forgery. He is thirty-one years old, and lives with his wife and children at New Rochelle.

The complainant was Ormond G. Smith of the firm of Street & Smith, publishers, of 238 William Street. Duff is Smith's cousin, and has been employed by the firm for fourteen years. He was acting as bookkeeper and cashier at the time of his arrest.

Mr. Smith said that Duff had been drinking for the last six months, and an examination of his books showed a defalcation of about $800. Duff pleaded guilty to the charge of forging the firm's indorsement to a check for $297.31, and was held in $2,500 bail for trial. In default of bail he was locked up.

ALLEGED BURGLAR HAD A FIT.

Came on Him When Trying to Rob a Tobacco Store.

Michael Foria, a seventeen-year-old boy, of 191 Mott Street, was caught in an attempt to rob the tobacco store of Frank Pignilo, at 193 Mott Street, early yesterday morning. His capture was due to his being subject to epileptic fits. While trying to pry open the store window he was taken with a fit and made such a noise that the proprietor, who sleeps on the floor above, was aroused.

Pignilo ran down stairs and recognized in the would-be burglar his neighbor's son. He went to the Elizabeth Street Station and Detectives Sheridan and Sloan after a long search found the boy on the roof of his house.

When arraigned in the Centre Street Police Court yesterday he pleaded not guilty, but the detectives showed Magistrate Deuel a hammer and chisel which the boy had used and he was held for trial.

Married at City Hall.

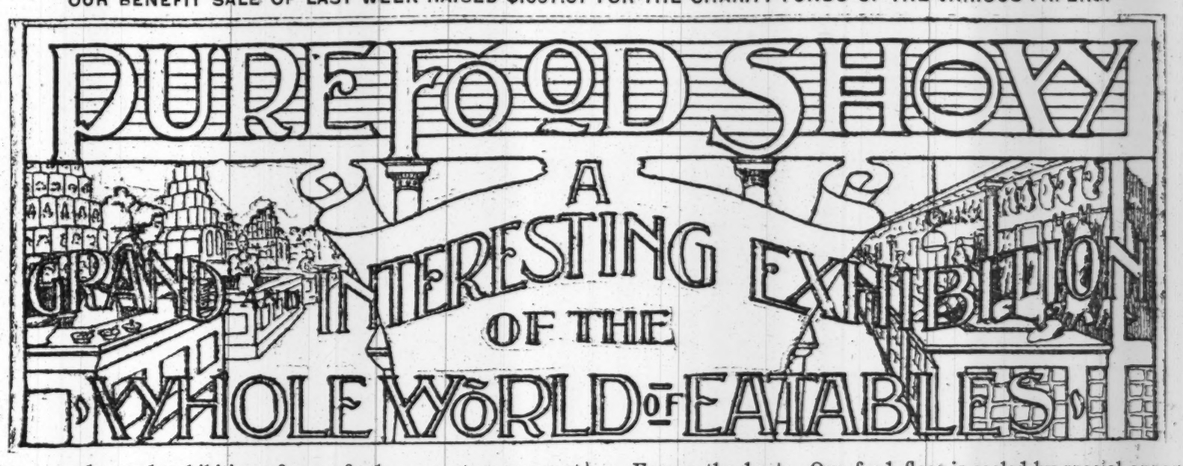
Acting Mayor Jeroloman was called on yesterday to marry a couple in the Mayor's office. The bride is Miss Sophie De Guern of 78 East Ninety-first Street and the bridegroom Alfred Lorand Lustig of Providence, R. I. The first part of the honeymoon was spent in looking at the pictures in the City Hall.

Strangers visiting New York will find the Pure Food Show one of the Most Interesting Sights of the City.

THE BIG SIEGEL-COOPER CO. STORE
MEET ME AT THE FOUNTAIN
SIXTH AVE. 18TH & 19TH STS.

Remember, we deliver Goods Free with our own wagons to all neighboring Seashore or Summer Resorts.

OUR BENEFIT SALE OF LAST WEEK RAISED $1097.67 FOR THE CHARITY FUNDS OF THE VARIOUS PAPERS.



Our second grand exhibition of pure foods opens to-morrow at 8 A. M. The largest, most elaborate, and artistic display of staple and high grade foods ever shown in America.

FINE MUSIC, HANDSOME DECORATIONS, FREE SOUVENIRS AND SAMPLES.

80,000 square feet of space devoted to this beautiful exhibition.

CREAMERY IN OPERATION. BUTTER MADE WHILE YOU WAIT.

Hear the music by Purishoff's Vienna Orchestra, enjoy the beauty of the decorations, the harmonious blending of colors, and the artistic designs of show booths.

TWO GRAND CONCERTS DAILY, 10 A. M. to 12 M., and 2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

The products of hundreds of manufacturers of foreign and domestic food specialties will be shown on our great grocery floor.

Escape the heat. Our food floor is cooled by special apparatus, making it the most comfortable show place in the city.

Bring the children to see the Giant and the Bean Stalk. The giant is 7 feet 7 inches tall. The smallest man in the world, Major Criqui, perfectly formed, and 38 inches high. Little Miss Moffit and Old Uncle Sam. They will all be with us during the food show to help us entertain the visitors.

FREE MUSIC, FREE SOUVENIRS, FREE SAMPLES, FREE COOL DRINKS, AND THE COOLEST ATMOSPHERE IN NEW YORK CITY.

The greatest of all is the magnificent array of bargains which we have prepared for our friends and customers on this occasion. Everything guaranteed high grade and the best food products on the market.

If you have never seen the famous gallery of Dore paintings, take this opportunity. Exhibited free during the food show.

These Prices Will Surely Induce You to Make Large Purchases.

10 lbs. H. & E. Granulated Sugar	43c	Hazel Breakfast Food or Hazel Wheat Flakes, delightful summer cereals, easily prepared and easily digested, per pkge., per doz.,	1.15 per 10c	Shiloh solid pack Jersey Tomatoes, per can	7c	Fancy New York State Corn, per can	5c	Fancy Sugar-Cured Hams or Bacon, per lb	10c
Siegel, Cooper Co.'s XXXX Best Minnesota Patent Flour, per bbl.,	4.45 bag, 56c	New Importation Singapore Nutmegs, just received, per lb	50c	American Soups, quart cans, all varieties, per can	10c	Royal Imported Egg Noodles, in 1-lb pkgs., per pkge	8c	Extra choice Sweet Santos Coffee, per lb	16c
Special Teas, all kinds, guaranteed high grade, Green, Black or Mixed; your choice of 82 kinds; reg. 50c. and 55c. grades; 5 lbs.,	1.50 lb. 33c	Mixed Spices, for pickling, per lb	18c	Monitor Peaches or Colman Flag Plums, very high grade selected fruit, in extra heavy syrup, per 3-lb can	17c	3-lb can Squash or Pumpkin	10c	Our Famous Mocha and Java Coffee, a perfect blend, makes a rich, fragrant and delicious cup, per 4 lbs.,	1.00 per lb., 28c
Rose's Lime Juice, per bot	19c	Pepper, Ginger, Mustard, absolutely pure, per lb	17c	Lemon or Orange Peel, per lb	10c	Dunbar's Barataria Shrimp, in tomato sauce, very fine, per can	13c	Sterling Metal Polish	3c
Pure Virgin Olive Oil (Pierre Aymes), first pressing from the olive, regularly retailed for $1.00, qt. bot	55c	Highland Evaporated Cream, per can	10c	Chalmer's Gelatine, per pkge	8c	French Peas (Petits Pois), just received, per can	11c	Electric Easy Washing Soap, per box,	3.75 per bar, 4c
Hires' Improved Sparkling Root Beer, per doz.,	75c per bot., 7c	Superb Evaporated Cream, per can	6c	White Kidney Beans, dried, per lb	2½c	Imported Sardines, in olive oil, per doz.,	1.50 per can, 13c	Fairbank's Standard Soap, 120 cakes in box, per box,	2.35 per bar, 2c
		Choice Delaware Peas, 2-lb. cans, per can	7c	Hyde's Gluten Flour, per pkge	10c	Corn Flour, per lb	2c	Hazel Family Soap, unequaled for laundry uses, 60 full 1-lb. bars in box, per box,	2.35 per bar, 4c
		Hazel Jams, in 5-lb stone jars, pure fruit and sugar, per lb	14c	Hygienic Rye Flour, per 10 lbs	20c	Fruit Jellies, per glass	5c		
				27-oz. bot Large Spanish Queen Olives, per bot	25c	Large Lump Laundry Starch, in 40-lb. boxes, per box,	1.30 per lb. 3½c		

HE FED LONDON'S POOR

Thomas J. Lipton, the British Merchant Prince and Millionaire, Visits New York.

AIDED PRINCESS OF WALES

How 360,000 of England's Outcasts Were Banqueted—Money Lost on Seats at the Jubilee—A Man of Varied Interests.

Thomas J. Lipton, the British millionaire who gave $125,000 to the Princess of Wales to feed the outcast poor of London during the jubilee, arrived in the city yesterday by the Campania.

Mr. Lipton is a man of many businesses. He is a contractor for the British Army and Navy, he packs meat in Chicago, manufactures ginger ale and mineral waters in Ireland, makes confections in London, and grows coffee and tea in Ceylon. All of these businesses are concentred in London, where Mr. Lipton, it is said, has the most magnificent offices to be found in the British Empire.

As soon as the tea grower of Ceylon reached this city, he went to his office at 80 Front Street, where he was seen yesterday afternoon, broiling in a temperature of 90, and getting through with a mass of detail, while most of the offices in the city had been closed and their owners had gone to seek cool retreats.

"They tell me this is the hottest day of the Summer," he said. "Well, I don't mind it; I have accustomed myself to the heat—in Chicago and elsewhere. It is much hotter than we ever have it in London, but, if you don't think about it, you are all right."

As he thus disposed of the weather, Mr. Lipton seemed as cool as a jelly fish, and there was not a bead of moisture on his ruddy Scotch face. He is a man of medium stature, apparently forty-five years old, a little robust after the British fashion, with ruddy complexion, a head growing prematurely bald, and the sort of face that anybody would at once say was English if he saw it in the Rocky Mountains, or met it at the north pole. His accent and manner of speech are distinctly British and London British, with just a touch of the Scotch "burr."

His Contribution of $125,000.

In reply to a question about his contribution of $125,000 to the Princess of Wales's fund Mr. Lipton said:

"I wanted the matter kept secret, but it got out somehow. You see, it was in this way. I saw it published that the Princess of Wales had suggested raising a fund to feed the very poor of London for at least one day during the jubilee festivities. While everybody else was thinking of the entertainment of foreign Princes and Princesses, foreign ambassadors, colonial Ministers, and preparing gorgeous military pageants, the Princess Alexandra alone had this gracious thought about the poor. She appealed for money, and while millions of pounds were being scattered right and left the fund for the poor did not increase. Money came in slowly for this sort of giving.

"One day I was taking a cup of tea with the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, and the Lord Mayor spoke of the poor fund. 'How is it getting on?' I asked. 'Slowly,' he said. 'We have only £4,000 or £5,000.' 'It won't do,' said I, 'to have this thing fall through.' Then I said: 'You find out how much the banquets to the London poor will cost and let me know.' 'It will cost £25,000 to carry through the Princess's plan,' he said. I sat down right then and wrote my check for that amount—$125,000. "If that isn't enough,' I said, 'let me know and I shall send you another check.'

"I got more enjoyment out of that £25,000 than I ever before got out of that much money," said Mr. Lipton. "I saw 310,000 of the outcast poor of England fed sumptuously. Altogether, 360,000 were fed, but 310,000 came to the banquets at one time. To the poor who could not come we sent 50 cents each, in provisions. The Princess drove from hall to hall where the poor were eating. I visited nearly all of them, and went to the homes of the sick to see how they enjoyed this one day of feasting. It was an experience I shall never forget or regret.

Brought Their Knives and Forks.

"One of the most interesting things connected with these banquets," said Mr. Lipton, "was the startling effect produced by the request on the cards of invitation that the people bring their knives and forks. It was impossible to get enough table cutlery for this vast throng, and we thought some of the poor could help out by bringing their own. The appearance of this almost countless throng, flocking into the banquet halls, each one bearing knife and fork in hand, was at once ludicrous and pathetic. It was more pathetic, indeed, now to see these half-famished people devouring the only good meal thousands of them had had in years, and that some had ever had."

In reference to the Jubilee festivities, Mr. Lipton said that they had proved a source of misfortune to thousands.

"The impression created," he said, "was exceedingly grand. In that view the Jubilee was all that could have been expected. But the trade and money it was expected to bring to London did not come. The hotels over-prepared for the occasion. I know of one small hotel that had 2,000 meals a day left on its hands. Restaurants were in a worse plight. For the first time in my experience I saw the waiters of the great restaurants go out into the street and urge people to come in and buy meals at low rates.

Much Money Lost.

"But more money was lost on seats. It was frequently observed that men who had purchased seats in advance had paid 20 guineas a seat on the fourth row back, while others sat in front of them on seats they had got for a half sovereign. This was the case all along the route. There was no such crowd as was expected. One man of my acquaintance, Mr. Maskelyne, of Maskelyne & Cook, Piccadilly, secured the site of an old warehouse near St. Paul's to put up seats, on condition that he should erect a handsome new warehouse after the Jubilee. He tore down the buildings put up the stand, and lost £10,000. He has now got to build the warehouse also."

Mr. Lipton said that he was one of the pioneers in the meat packing business in Chicago. He still has large interests in that city, and will go there in a few days. His other business interests, he said, he acquired gradually, as opportunity presented. When he got into the tea business he found that he could do better by growing his own tea, and embarked heavily and successfully in tea-planting in Ceylon. He had the same experience with coffee, but instead of going to Arabia or South America, he planted it in Ceylon, and found that as good coffee could be grown there as at Mocha or in Java. When he found there was money in ale, he made it; and so went from business to business until he is now interested heavily in dozens of enterprises.

He said that he was born in Scotland of parents who had come from Ireland. "That is very good stock—Scotch-Irish," he said.

A NICARAGUAN GRANT.

Hiram Hitchcock Explains the Effect of a Concession to a British Steamship Company.

Information reached here yesterday that the Nicaraguan Government had granted a concession to the Atlas Steamship Company, a British concern, conveying the exclusive rights of navigation over the San Juan River and Lake Nicaragua for a period of years. A reporter for THE NEW YORK TIMES subsequently called upon Hiram Hitchcock, President of the Maritime Canal Company, who returned from Washington only a few days ago, and asked him if he was aware of the granting of this concession.

Mr. Hitchcock said that he had received a copy of the instrument making the concession, also that the State Department in Washington had one, and that another had been sent to Senator Morgan, Chairman of the Committee on Nicaraguan Canal.

"The Nicaraguan Government has no right to grant the exclusive privilege to navigate the San Juan River and Lake Nicaragua to the Atlas Steamship Company, or to any other company," said Mr. Hitchcock. "This grant is in direct conflict with the Nicaraguan Government's concession to the Maritime Canal Company. The San Juan River and Lake Nicaragua are part of the route fixed for the canal, and of course the granting of the exclusive privilege of navigation to a British company would seriously impair the value of the Maritime Canal Company's concession. I understand that the Government at Washington has this matter under consideration, and I think it extremely likely that some communication on the subject will soon be made to the Nicaraguan Government. It is a matter which certainly cannot be allowed to pass without protest.

"Under the terms of its concession the British company has a year in which to begin the exercise of its rights. In view of the direct conflict with the established rights of the Maritime Canal Company I think it unlikely that the Atlas Company will be in a hurry to act under its concession."

DANIEL G. THOMPSON DEAD

He Was Fatally Stricken with Apoplexy in His Apartments Early Yesterday Morning.

LAWYER AND NOTED AUTHOR

A Voluminous Writer on Metaphysical Subjects and a Friend of Herbert Spencer and Bain—Member of Many Clubs and Societies.

Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the well-known lawyer and author, died suddenly of apoplexy yesterday morning in his apartments at the Chelsea, 222 West Twenty-third Street. Mr. Thompson had remained unusually late at his office Friday afternoon, getting matters in shape for his vacation, which he intended to spend in Canada, and on which he proposed to start to-morrow.

Friday evening he and Mrs. Thompson dined out. There was nothing to indicate when he retired that he was not in his usual health. About 5 o'clock yesterday morning Mrs. Thompson was aroused by evidences of distress on his part, and realizing at once that he was very ill, summoned aid. Two physicians, who were in the house, were called in, but only arrived a few minutes before death came.

Mr. Thompson was born in Montpelier, Vt., Feb. 9, 1830. His father, Judge Daniel Pierce Thompson, was an author of much note in those days, who wrote a number of novels, the best known of which is "The Green Mountain Boys."

Came to New York.

After graduation from Amherst College in the class of 1850, Daniel Greenleaf came to New York City and studied law, being admitted to the bar here. In 1876 he became a member of the firm of Sterne, Straus & Thompson, the other members of which were Simon Sterne and Oscar S. Straus, formerly United States Minister to Turkey. At the time of his death Mr. Thompson was a member of the firm of Taylor & Thompson, the head of which is John A. Taylor, formerly Corporation Counsel for the City of Brooklyn. His specialty was the law of corporations.

It was not as a lawyer, however, that Mr. Thompson became known throughout this country and in England. His reputation was made by his pen in the field of letters, and he easily ranked as one of the most distinguished metaphysical writers of America. He was associated with Alexander Bain and Herbert Spencer as contributors to The Mind, and enjoyed the personal friendship of both of those eminent thinkers. He took a prominent part in the entertainment of Herbert Spencer upon his visit to America some years ago.

As Secretary and member of the Executive Council of the Authors' Club he was brought into contact with persons of literary tastes from all parts of the land, and thus became perhaps more widely known personally than any other writer in the metropolis.

His Capacity for Work.

Mr. Thompson possessed a remarkable capacity for work, and his mental activity appeared to be never ceasing. Besides contributing largely to the best English and American magazines, he published a number of books and essays. Among his works are "A System of Psychology," two volumes, 1884; "The Problem of Evil," 1887; "The Religious Sentiment of the Human Mind," 1888; "Social Progress," 1889; "The Philosophy of Fiction in Literature," 1890, and "Politics in a Democracy," 1893. This latter was translated into several languages. Some of his best-known essays are "Herbert Spencer," "The Scientific Method in Social Reform," and "Woman's New Opportunity."

Mr. Thompson was also a lecturer. In 1896 he delivered two lectures before the Brooklyn Institute, with Huxley and Spencer as his themes, which attracted much attention among the members.

Though holding numerous offices in clubs and societies, Mr. Thompson never aspired to public office. He was not averse, however, to giving his service to the public. In 1892 he was a member of the Committee of One Hundred in charge of the Columbian Celebration.

His Many Clubs.

Mr. Thompson was a member of the Authors' Club, the Nineteenth Century Club, succeeding Courtland Palmer as its President, and holding the office for four terms; the Manhattan Club, the Association of the Bar, the New York State Bar Association, the American Bar Association, the Amherst Alumni Association, the Century Club, the Lotos Club, the New England Society, the Jewish Historical Society, the University Settlement, the Woman's Legal Education Society, Phi Beta Kappa Society, the Sons of the Revolution, the Barnard Club, and the Dunlap Society. He was also elected a non-resident member of the Athenaeum Club of London. Amherst College conferred the degree of Ph. D. upon him in 1876.

A friend thus characterizes Mr. Thompson: "A man of clear, strong mind. His disposition was extremely fine; he never made an enemy, but made hosts of friends. He was constantly doing kindnesses, yet he was as far remote as possible from sentimentality. He was a modest man; his pretensions were far below his merits. He had an unfailing flow of good nature. He was a most excellent talker, and was just as good a listener. I should say that his distinguishing characteristic was his willingness to do an immense amount of work for others."

Mr. Thompson leaves a wife, who was a Miss Galup of Cleveland, Ohio. The funeral services will be held Monday morning at 10 o'clock at Stephen Merritt's burial parlors, 241 West Twenty-third Street. The interment will be at the convenience of the family, the body being placed meanwhile in a vault at Kensico Cemetery.

E. M. MORGAN'S NEW PLACE.

He Is Promoted to the Position of Assistant Postmaster of New York.

Edward M. Morgan, Superintendent of the City Delivery of the General Post Office, was appointed Assistant Postmaster yesterday by Postmaster Van Cott to fill the place made vacant by the death of James Gayler last month. Mr. Morgan has stood on every rung of the Post Office ladder except one, that of the Postmaster. He has worked himself up from a humble position and has won his promotions through no political favor, but by hard and faithful work.

There was a feeling of general rejoicing throughout the Post Office when the news of Mr. Morgan's appointment became known. The salary of the Assistant Postmaster is $3,500 a year, and that of the Superintendent of City Delivery, $3,200.

Mr. Morgan will easily assume the duties of his new position, having filled the place of Assistant Postmaster on several occasions during the illness of the late Mr. Gayler. He entered the Post Office Department as a carrier on July 1, 1853, thus having seen twenty-four years of service. He was appointed stamp clerk at Station C in January, 1858, having gained the promotion on a civil service examination. In 1859 he was appointed chief clerk at Station B, where he remained four years. He was afterward successively Superintendent of Stations L, E, and D. In 1889 he was promoted to the General Superintendency of city delivery, which place he held until yesterday.

Mr. Morgan is but forty-two years old. He was born in Marshall, Mich., on Nov. 16, 1855. In his letter of appointment, Mr. Van Cott said: "Your long connection with the service in subordinate positions, as well as in those of responsibility, requiring rare executive ability, fit you, in my judgment, for the exacting duties of the place which you are now about to assume, and I am sure that the energy and zeal which you have uniformly manifested in the development and betterment of the service will not be less conspicuously displayed in the important cost to which you are now advanced."

Mr. Morgan will assume his new position to-morrow. The vacancy caused by this promotion will be temporarily filled by Cashier Richard Van Cott. Postmaster Van Cott will not make a permanent appointment until after careful consideration.

Car Lines Changing Motive Power.

ALBANY, July 10.—There will be a hearing on the

WOMAN

TOOTHSOME GERMAN DISHES

Lessons to be Learned from People Who Eat Five Meals a Day.

HOW TO COOK THEIR DAINTIES

Delicious Things for an Extra Evening Meal—New Kinds of Soups, Puddings, and Desserts—How to Serve Them Properly.

German cooking has some marked characteristics. It is not quite like the cooking of any other nationality. To many persons not born Germans, most of it is an acquired taste, but some of it is found delicious by every one, even without previous acquaintance.

To enjoy all the German dishes, however, one must observe the German custom as to the hours for the different meals. This custom is much too leisurely for our country. There is no leisure here, and this is one of the things about which foreigners complain when they visit the United States. The English and Germans find time for two more meals than are usual in this country. We have fewer meals, and get through them with greater dispatch, than any other people of Europe or the Americas. It is said we are a race of rapid eaters. If this be true, there may be some excuse for it.

Germans, in coming to America, preserve as far as possible the customs of the Fatherland. It is not possible, however, to eat five meals a day when the head of the house must travel two or three miles each morning to business, instead of being at or very near home, as he generally is in Germany. There he will have coffee and rolls for the real breakfast; a more elaborate meal at 9 or 10; dinner at 1 or 2; "Vesperbrod" at 5, and a cold supper at 7. The Vesperbrod is the one extra meal which obtains in America. That is a possibility, and with the German coffee cake, apple cake, and "Kranzkuchen" and coffee, is a very agreeable exchange for afternoon tea for any one who may be invited to share it, and has not had the experience before.

Vesperbrod is not served as is afternoon tea. It is an informal meal, but the family and such friends as may be present gather in the parlor or sitting room, where a table is drawn up to the sofa. It is served in America as nearly as possible in the German manner. The table is regularly set, and the coffee should be made in the German coffee machine. This is used with an alcohol lamp. The ground coffee is put into a round strainer, which is covered with another strainer, both being on top of a small cylinder. As the alcohol heats the water in the machine, it boils up through the cylinder, and may be seen through the glass sides of the machine as it bubbles up and fills gradually the outer part of the machine with a clear, deep, richly colored liquid ready to pour into the cups.

The coffee cake is familiar, as it is seen at the greater number of the city bakeries; but, like cakes, the home-made article, made in small quantities, is the most satisfactory. This is the way it is made in the household of one Germany family in New York, and it is delicious if made with judgment. The maker in this family is one of those experienced cooks whose recipes may be difficult to follow, for her judgment has become so exact through long experience that she relies upon it rather than use measuring cups and scales.

German Coffee Cakes.

To make good coffee cakes in the German style, take two pounds of flour, a pint and a half of milk, three eggs, a quarter of a pound of butter. Set a sponge with one pint of the milk warmed, flour to make a stiff batter, and one cake of compressed yeast. When it has risen sufficiently, add the other ingredients, the butter being worked into the flour, then kneaded well. The cake should be rolled, or better, pressed out with the fingers very thin for baking. When in the pan, brush over with melted buttery and on top place chopped almonds, cinnamon, and sugar. Bake in a moderate oven. The cake may be sweetened to taste. The greater part of the sweetness should be on the top.

Apple cake and Kranzkuchen are made in the same way. For the apple cake, apples are cut according to size into halves or eighths, and laid over the dough, pulled out very thin, and brushed over with melted butter. There should be sugar and cinnamon on the apples, and also a few currants. When the apple cake is taken from the oven, it is sprinkled with water with a brush to make it moist. This sprinkling must not be omitted or the quality of the cake will suffer. It is done "according to judgment."

The ring, Kranzkuchen, and pretzel, also, if made in a double ring, like the pretzel so familiar as an accompaniment to beer, are all made of the coffee-cake dough. The dough is, as before, brushed over with melted butter, and upon the thin cake, sugar, cinnamon, chopped almonds, currants, and raisins are laid. The whole is rolled as a jelly cake, and then formed into a ring, Kranz, or double ring, pretzel, as desired, and also baked in a moderate oven. When this is done, a thin frosting of the white of an egg and sugar is spread over it, and the result is a very delicious cake, which is eaten with an excellent cup of coffee.

Some Fatherland Soups.

German soups are delicious, and many of them are eaten cold during warm weather. Potato soup is a favorite. It is made with stock, and not with milk, as the soup generally served as potato soup is. A number of vegetables are used. There are few that would be amiss. Take a little cabbage, a medium-sized carrot, a small turnip, a medium-sized leek, a small stalk of celery, one large onion, and some parsley root; chop all together and put on to cook in a spoonful of good drippings until tender. Then add the stock, or water will do. Thicken with a large spoonful of flour and cut into the soup about eight medium-sized potatoes that have been peeled. Cook all together until the vegetables are falling to pieces. Strain the soup, which should have been seasoned with salt and pepper, through a colander, and before serving add a tablespoonful of sour cream.

Bread soup is also a great favorite. It should be more acceptable than the brown-bread ice cream which was at one time a more or less popular American dish. It is a sweet soup. Take stale crusts of rye bread and put them on to boil in water. When soft, strain and put the liquid back over the fire with a piece of butter, a small quantity of dried currants, a small half cup of sugar, or sweeten to taste—and it should be quite sweet—and add a little salt. A little vinegar can be added if desired. Judgment has to be used in the amount of water and bread. The amount of sugar given is that which would be used in a soup for six persons. The soup should be of some substance, though by no means of the thickness of portidge. It is eaten cold in Summer.

In making farina soup no butter is used, but to the salted water should be added sufficient farina to make it almost of the consistency of cream. Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth with a little sugar and add to the soup, add the beaten yolks just before serving, if served hot. To do this, add to them a little cold water, then from the soup kettle add gradually a little of the hot soup until the dish in which the eggs have been beaten is filled. There will be then no danger in adding the mixture to the soup in the kettle.

Einlauf is an unfamiliar variety of soup. Make a batter like pancake batter, with two eggs, two heaping tablespoonfuls of flour and water, or milk. Have sufficient water to make a soup for six persons, and when it boils let the batter run into it smoothly. It is well to reserve the yolk of one egg to add to the soup last with a little sugar and a piece of butter. The soup can be eaten cold, and some persons prefer it without sugar.

Potato Pudding and Wine Sauce.

For a potato pudding for a family of six persons, take six large potatoes and boil them in the skins, but not too soft. Peel and let stand until the following day. Grate them, taking for the soup only the finer part that falls behind the grater. Take also six tablespoonfuls of cracker flour, the juice of two lemons, with the rind of one, six eggs, and six tablespoonfuls of sugar. The yolks of the eggs should be well beaten and stirred into the other ingredients, and the whites of the eggs, beaten to a stiff broth, added last, being stirred in lightly. Put into a pudding mold and boil for two hours. It should then be taken from the water, the cover of the pan removed, and set in the oven for ten or fifteen minutes. Serve with fruit or wine sauce.

To make wine sauce, take one cup milk, small cup sugar, yolks of two eggs. Cook as soft custard and add before serving a wineglass of wine.

Rote grütze is a pretty dish, which is a great favorite in Northern Germany, and is eaten at any and all times during the day and all through the warm weather. It is simply made. Boil equal quantities of red raspberries and red currants sufficiently to extract the juice. Add to the strained juice an equal quantity of sugar. Stiffen with corn starch, two tablespoonfuls being sufficient for a pint. Mold and eat cold with cream. It is very delicate and delicious.

Sour Milk Dessert.

"Sour milk is oh, so nice," says this caterer for German tastes. To make a dessert of it, let the milk stand until it is thick, and just before serving stir it thoroughly or serve it stiff; some people prefer it so. Prepare to serve with it grated rye bread that is a day or two old, and sugar which has been seasoned with cinnamon. The grated rye bread and the sugar are each in separate dishes, to be taken by each individual in any proportion they like.

Another good dessert is a lemon pudding. Mix together the yolks of eight eggs, eight heaping tablespoonfuls of sugar, two heaping tablespoonfuls of flour, the rind of one lemon, and the juice of two. Stir the whites of the eggs, beaten to a stiff froth, into the mixture, and bake in a buttered pudding pan for half an hour and serve with wine sauce. Great care must be taken that the pudding does not fall. If it is put into the oven about the time the soup is served on the table, it will be ready and just right to serve for dessert.

Wind-Beutel Breakfast Cake.

Wind-Beutel is a light breakfast cake, which requires care in making and baking. It may also be eaten cold at any time.

Take a quart of milk and a quart of flour, with a pinch of salt. With a part of the milk make a thick, smooth batter. Take four eggs, adding one at a time, beating thoroughly the whole mixture. Add last the remainder of the milk, stir in well, and bake in small, well-buttered tins. If the cakes show the slightest tendency to fall when being taken from the oven, they should be returned for a few minutes' longer baking.

HER DISADVANTAGES.

From The Somerville Journal.

We all admire a pretty girl,
And yet she misses half the joy
That falls by nature to the lot
Of even the most homely boy.
She gets from casual passers-by
Far more admiring looks than he,
But her domain is limited,
She cannot climb a cherry tree.

She has to stand upon the ground,
And enviously look up at him,
While he enjoys the tempting fruit
Upon the very topmost limb.
If he is kind, he throws her down
A bunch of cherries now and then,
But all the best he takes himself,
With all the selfishness of men.

A pretty girl's a charming sight,
When'er she walks, or rides, or flirts.
And yet there's not the slightest doubt
She's sadly hampered by her skirts.
At party, rout, or ball she is
The queen of hearts, as all agree,
But her domain is limited,
She cannot climb a cherry tree.

WOMEN HERE AND THERE.

The mirror is an article not too much, but too little, used. There are too few women who make good use of the hand mirror to study artistic effects of the back of the head. There is one charming and clever woman in New York the back of whose head is so attractive that her friends have begged to have it photographed. The dark hair is just acquiring a delightful frosting of white, it ripples in charming natural waves, and, with a pretty bonnet in place, feminine admirers say that it is a symphony in color and outline. There would be fewer yawning plackets, fewer badly hanging skirts, and many more women would be truly dressed if mirrors were used to reflect other parts of the individual as well as the face.

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Lillian Russell sets an example in the wearing of jewels that some people might follow to advantage. Miss Russell wears her jewels with a consideration for their effect with her gowns. If she wears a gown of blue which will blend, she is not sparing of her turquois; with certain other combinations of color she will wear emeralds, with certain others rubies, &c. Rings in the place of gloves have come to be the accepted every-day fashion for hot weather, not only in watering places, but to a certain extent everywhere where people are to be found who have handsome rings to wear. But it was at one of the coast watering places that the woman wearing the purple hat was to be seen. The hat in itself was not objectionable, but on the wearer's hands were several large and conspicuous turquois rings, whose blue-green clashed inharmoniously with the purple hat when the tout ensemble of the woman was taken in at a glance. Sermons might be preached on the subject of rings, but that is another matter.

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The most festive looking celebrant of the glorious Fourth this year was a pretty little white bull terrier. He wore, tied in long loops under his delicate chin, wide ribbons of red, of white, and of blue. He was one of the outward and visible signs of a still livsly interest in the outer world of a large and handsome woman in mourning, and with her purse and handkerchief was taken to the beach with her by her maid. But this was evidently a plebeian little dog. He did not at all appreciate his position of bric-a-brac attachment to his mistress, and with all the speed of his blender legs he scampered after the disappearing maid as soon as he found himself at liberty, though only to be brought back to resume his position as a work of art.

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The eightieth birthday of "Mother" Bickendyke, whose merciful and heroic efforts in behalf of the soldiers during the civil war, and later in behalf of the veterans of the war, have made her famous, will be celebrated by all the old soldiers and by many patriotic organizations in Kansas on the 19th of this month. Besides nursing the sick and wounded soldiers during the war "Mother" Bickendyke opened laundries and did much practical work to relieve the sufferings of the men. She gave her personal note for $10,000 to start the movement for free transportation of old soldiers to Kansas, where they started a colony near Salina, Mrs. Bickendyke's present home. She is a representative descendant of the Puritans. Thomas Rogers, her great-grandfather on her mother's side, came over in the Mayflower. As a young girl Mrs. Bickendyke, then Mary Ball, began her life in earnest at sixteen by supporting herself while she attended Oberlin College.

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The butchers and bakers and candlestick makers realize the advisability of keeping on good terms with the buyers of the families of their customers. It is the same principle which prevails in business where a dealer keeps on as friendly terms as possible with the buyers for large houses. In the residence parts of the city occupied by the lower and middle classes of people the children are to a great extent the buyers for the families, and to them the dealer caters. The baker gives the small purchaser of his wares a cake every now and then. Certain grocers give a coupon with every purchase of so much value. It represents a fraction of a cent, and the coupons will be redeemed for cash when a certain number has been collected. The coupons with soap wrappers are numerous. The prizes are most of them for the children. The glove for the baseball catcher, which is conspicuous among the grocers' goods, does not imply that he has gone into the department store business, but that to acquire one of these gloves is the height of the ambition of many small boys and they will purchase as much soap for the family as possible to obtain one.

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There is a store in a little town near Cleveland, Ohio, where, it is said, the proprietor has been open and ready for business since the late civil war, but never makes a sale. When everything was at the highest during the war this man did a great business and coined money. Then the prices on goods went down everywhere but in this one store. Would the merchant sell at a discount of 90 per cent. of his purchasing price? Certainly not. He would wait until prices went up, and he has been waiting ever since, while time has been making the discount good in a natural way. The logic used is of the kind usually called feminine, but this is purely a masculine view of economy, and the man waiting for prices to rise has become practically a hermit. It would be interesting to know the trait of character which was developed by this one circumstance of a fall in prices, which turned an active business man, one of the world's workers, into a useless waiter for the impossible.

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In the excellent textile schools which have been started in New England it has been found, to the surprise of those interested in the work, that women have not been interested to enter. The pupils are taught by means of lectures and practical instruction as far as possible, the student being initiated into the whole process of making textile products from the cotton on the stalk up to the woven goods. The male students have ranged in age from over fourteen to nearly sixty. The designing is a part of the work which women could do well, and it was expected they would take it up.

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Housekeepers could, with benefit to themselves, look into the subject of brushes for use about the house. One reason, possibly, that they do not, is because good brushes are expensive, and with careless servants, where brushes for special purposes may be used for anything and everything, it does not seem worth the while. The pastry brush, which is made without metal wires to corrode, is familiar, but there are excellent brushes with bristles all around and a long handle, which are excellent for cleaning those impossible things—fruit jars, deep pitchers, and the like. There are fine long-handled brushes with bristles on either end, which may or may not be good for the purposes for which they are intended, to wash fine china; soup brushes for rubbing soups through the strainer, and a variety of deep and window, as well as furniture, brushes are all good. In the greater number of houses brushes and brooms do double duty often. It is no more expensive in the end, and in fact is less extravagant as well as much neater, to have different brushes for different rooms, and to keep the kitchen brush for the kitchen only.

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The largest order for carpets ever given for a single hotel, it is said, has been given for the new Astor Hotel, adjoining the Waldorf. It has a thousand rooms.

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Houses arrayed in their Summer coverings need not look nowadays as if, as some one has said, they had their nightcaps on. Materials now used for covers are of attractive design, and are restful and ornamental and an agreeable substitute for upholstery covering that has become a little worn.

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The baby Indian, in an attempt to become civilized, sometimes has a hard time. Miss Reeside, one of the women working among the Indians, in a letter to Hampton, tells the experience of little Daniel. Daniel was an only grandchild, and his grandpapa, being anxious to have him begin early to lead a life of the white man, bought him a baby carriage. Little Daniel was taken immediately from his beaded cradle and put into his more civilized, if less picturesque, vehicle. The family had a carriage, and the dignity of a house with a porch. Daniel took his first ride on the porch, and there he was left to rest and enjoy the honor done him. But there was a breeze on the porch, the carriage and little Daniel together were swept off, and the latter was picked up unconscious. He was revived with water, put into his carriage, and left to his own devices. Little Daniel then investigated his strange new vehicle, and found a small wrench. Perhaps Indian babies have soft heads, or little Daniel knew where the soft spot on his head was to be found. At any rate he found it, knocked himself unconscious again, and was speedily returned to his bead cradle and journeys on his mother's back, and the civilizing process was abandoned for the time being.

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One of the largest organizations of women is that of the Ladies of the Maccabees. It has some 70,000 members, and an average increase of 1,000 new members each month. Lady Aberdeen is the Past Grand Commander in Victoria. The financial condition of the organization is excellent.

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Window screen frames covered with white muslin or a dark cambric, when it is desirable to shade the room, are excellent to give ventilation in a room, and at the same time prevent drafts. They are good in cases of illness or in small sleeping rooms, it being possible to open the windows.

POINT O'WOODS SUMMER SCHOOL.

An Interesting Programme of Studies and Lectures.

At the Chautauqua Summer School, at Point o' Woods, L. I., Miss E. Marguerite Lindley of New York is in charge of a two-months' course of study and lecture, which will be interesting. The first of six important days is the Household Economic Association day, on Thursday of this week. Mrs. William G. Shaller is President of the New York Association, but Mrs. Theodore Frelinghuysen Seward, East Orange, N. J., will preside. The following is the programme for the day:

Morning session at 12—"Domestic Science for College Women," Miss Caroline B. Weeks, Pratt Institute, Brooklyn; "Our Work and Progress," Miss Parsons, "Woman's Institute, Yonkers;" "Plans for Household Economics," Mrs. William G. Shaller, President of the New York Association.

A collation will be served in the auditorium by the Reception Committee. Coffee and lemonade will be served to visiting ladies bringing basket luncheon.

Afternoon session at 2—"Vagaries of the American Kitchen," Mrs. Edward P. Terhune, (Marion Harland;) "The American Home; Interdependence of the Classes, Value of College Settlement Work in Social Reform," Miss Cornelia Bradford, founder of the Whittier House, Jersey City. The luncheon served is to be an object lesson as to how to serve a Summer collation.

"Men's Day" is to be held on July 21, when the Twentieth Century man is to be discussed. There will be "Literary Day," July 22; "Parents' Day," July 28; "Little Patriot's Day," July 29, and "Rainy Day Club," and "Bicyclists' Day," Aug. 3.

DAD'S OLD BREECHES.

From The New York Weekly.

When dad has worn his trousers out,
They pass to brother John;
Then mother trims them round about,
And William puts them on.

When William's legs too long have grown,
The trousers fall to hide 'em;
So Walter claims them for his own,
And stows himself inside 'em.

Next Sam's fat legs they close invest,
And, when they won't stretch tighter,
They're turned and shortened, washed, and pressed,
And fixed on me—the writer.

Ma works them into rugs and caps
When I have burst the stitches.
At Doomsday we shall see (perhaps)
The last of dad's old breeches.

STAINS AND MILDEW.

Easy Ways in Which Both May Be Handily Removed by the Careful Housewife.

This is emphatically the season of fruit stains and mildew. Fortunately, too, it is the season of grass bleaching and hot sunshine. Mildew is easily taken out of white goods with chloride of lime, but it cannot be used on colored clothes. Put a small amount of lime in cold water and stir until it is entirely dissolved; then strain through cheese cloth and immerse the mildewed article. Work up and down, and as soon as the spots have bleached out rinse it through three or four waters and dry.

Fruit stains of all kinds will come out of white goods if they are taken in time and treated exactly right. Raspberry and strawberry stains will disappear if boiling hot soft water is poured over them. Oxalic acid will remove all other fruit stains, and a bottle should always be kept in the laundry. As it is very poisonous, it should be plainly labeled and kept out of the way of children. Get the acid in crystallized form, put in a bottle, and pour cold water over it. If part remains undissolved, add water as the solution is used. It is sure to remove fruit, leather, or ink stains. Touch only the spots and rinse quickly and thoroughly when they disappear. For lace or muslin add a little salsoda or ammonia to the first rinsing water. Dilute the acid at first, and make it stronger if necessary.

Boiling hot soft water will remove tea, coffee, or chocolate stains. If tea stains are of long standing, soak in glycerine and wash the latter out with cold water.

Use diluted ammonia for orange and lemon stains.

Make a thick paste of lemon or pieplant juice and salt and starch for red iron rust, and expose to the sun. If one application is not effectual, try again. Oxalic acid is just as sure for black iron rust.

Alcohol or molasses will take out grass stains.

Cover wine stains with salt and lay in the sun.

Nothing will remove blood stains better than cold soap suds, to which kerosene has been added. Kerosene will also remove tar or fresh paint.

Machine oil or vaseline will come out easily when washed with soap and cold water.

When the color has been taken out of colored material with an acid, diluted ammonia will sometimes restore it. Chloroform is also an excellent restorative of color.

ADVICE.

From The Washington Star.

Cheer up, chillun, an' move yoh feet!
Doan act glum ter de folks yoh meet,
Er smile's ez easy ez a sigh,
An' it's no moh wuhk for ter laugh dan cry.
So git in step wif de hurryin' throng,
Stid o' mopin' erlong.

When de bother comes an' yoh chance seems bad,
Yoh makes it wuss ef yoh face gits sad,
'Case it stands ter reason, er hand-luck tale,
When it comes ter winnin' yer friends, will fail.
So brush yoh gyahments an' hum er song,
Stid o' mopin' erlong.

A HOSPITAL INCIDENT.

Little "Goldiers" Only Penny and the Flinty-Hearted Vendor of Grapes.

"Goldie" is the name given by the hospital nurses to a fragile child-woman, who has been an invalid for as long as she can remember. Her malady is incurable, and for a dozen years or more "Goldie" has been obliged to remain in a recumbent position. For a while she was in Bellevue Hospital, but now she is in a cool and comfortable ward of a great west side hospital, where she receives more tender care than is usual in a public institution. Although fully conscious that her life is fast ebbing away, "Goldie" retains a cheerfulness of spirit that is infectious, and to the trained nurses her little cot is as a patch of sunshine in the ward.

So gentle and uncomplaining is "Goldie" that one of her friends was moved to ask her one day if she had ever had an intense longing for any particular thing that it was possible for her to have.

"Oh, yes," quickly replied "Goldie," "I once did have such a desire for grapes that it seemed as though I could not live without them. It was when I was in Bellevue, and I had no money and there was nobody to give me any. Yes, there was one friend, the little boy who carried water; he gave me a penny. I kept that penny under my pillow for a long time. I did not want to part with it, for it seemed to say to me, 'Goldie, I love you.' But one day a man came into our ward with a basket of grapes. He used to be allowed to come in once in a while and sell things to the patients. I think his name was John. As soon as I saw those grapes I felt that I must have some. It was a very hot day, and my mouth and throat were so dry.

"When John came near my cot I reached out my hand impulsively, but drew it right back, because I had no money. Then I thought of my poor, dear little penny. I took it out of the paper in which I had wrapped it and offered it to John for a few grapes. 'Five cents a bunch,' he said. 'But I have only a penny,' I replied. 'Please give me a few for a penny.' He shook his head and said that he could not break a bunch. Then I wanted them more than ever, and I could not let him go away. 'Oh, Sir; please give me a few grapes,' I said, but he turned away from me.

"'Don't go, please don't go,' I urged. 'Won't you give me just two grapes for my penny?' He laughed at me, and went away. Oh, I don't think that I ever wanted anything so badly in all my life. I cried so hard that the nurse told me that I was selfish to disturb the other patients. Then I guess that God took pity on me and put me to sleep."

DEACONS AND FUNDS.

Rev. Dr. Huntington's Efforts in Behalf of Grace Church's "Twentieth Century Monastery."

The Rev. Dr. William R. Huntington, rector of Grace Church, has interested himself for several years in the establishment of diaconal funds. Ten thousand dollars establishes a diaconal fund. Fourteen such funds, Dr. Huntington says, are needed in Grace Parish alone, seven for men and seven for women. Four have been already established; three more have been promised, and seven are still to be secured.

There are now seven ordained deacons on the staff of Grace Church, each with his proper stall in church and in chapel, and each with his special work assigned him both on Sundays and for week days. Of these seven deacons six live in the clergy house at the chapel settlement—the Twentieth Century Monastery—taking their meals at the hospital, while one is in residence at Grace House. The tenure of office of these deacons is for two years, a period sufficiently long to enable them to acquire a rudimentary knowledge of ministerial duty. These young men learn the art of pastoral care by actual contact with people rather than from books.

Stephen, Philip, Prochorus, Nicanor, Timon, Parmenas, and Nicolas were the original seven Deacons chosen by the Jerusalem Christians, and the Rev. Dr. Huntington says: "It is not improbable that if a similar staff of seven Deacons were to be set at work in every considerable city parish the Word of God would increase and we should hear less of the 'alienation of the masses.'" Dr. Huntington adds that the value of parish churches, especially of such parish churches as have demonstrated their power of survival, to serve as fiduciary agents of benevolence is only beginning to be understood.

A Servant that Never Wastes.

Royal Baking Powder is specially prepared to retain its strength and freshness under variable conditions of temperature and moisture. It will not lose its leavening strength when the can is opened, but the last spoonful will be found as good as the first.

In the use of other baking powders great variableness is found. They are readily affected by the moisture of the air, which causes them to lose strength quickly after the can is opened, so that even quantities will do uneven work or be altogether ineffective.

The great keeping property of the Royal makes it always reliable and uniform. There is no other baking powder or preparation that will unfailingly render the food so light, wholesome, and excellent in every quality.

Royal is a servant that never wastes.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

ASBURY PARK BATHERS

Mehitabel's Impressions of Those Who Go into the Surf and Those Who Don't.

STUDY OF NYMPHS AND SATYRS

Queer Types Seen in the Water and Out—Asbury Park Blue Laws and How the Beach Policeman Applies Them.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 5.—The individual who is looking for that illusive quality called style would better keep away from Asbury Park.

As far as the people are concerned, there isn't a bit of it here. The only place where style can be found is in the waves. They have plenty of it. They are high steppers. They have to be. When the tide is high they have a steep hill to climb, and they do it with gusto.

But style is not everything. There are plenty of other things at Asbury Park. Chief among these are peace and water. No one having a liking for these two valuable commodities as accessories to a Summer outing should fail to come to Asbury Park. There is more than enough to go around.

The reference to water has no sarcastic double meaning reflecting upon the well-known temperance principles of Asbury Park. It means ocean. There is plenty of that here.

There is no need of referring to water in a sarcastic way under any circumstances. There are other things. For instance, at dinner at one of the hotels to-day they had for dessert fruit pudding. In ordering fruit pudding there is a little uncertainty. It may be a frozen pudding with the last strawberries of the season, or it may be a gelatine and fruit concoction which has been in no cooler place than the refrigerator.

The Asbury Park Pudding.

This particular pudding was of neither of the two varieties. It was of the nature of Christmas plum pudding. It had a good deal of the nature in it. The veriest tyro knows something of the reputation of Asbury Park. When that fruit pudding was brought in the first tasteful exclaimed it to be very good. Another taste developed a peculiar flavor—peculiar not to plum puddings, but to Asbury Park. It was peculiar enough to make the taster hesitate. "Is it—no, it isn't—yes, it must be." It was. That pudding was flavored with brandy.

But that was not all. There were bicyclists at the hotel. They were hot, and they were thirsty, and with their dinner they had beer. It was plainly marked on the label. There could have been no mistake. And this was not an exceptional hotel, for the landlord, when the bicyclists had consumed all his store, had only to send out and borrow of his next door neighbor.

There is no more interesting experience to be imagined than to spend the Fourth of July, or the day of the celebration, at Asbury Park, where it is Sunday all the time, after spending Sunday at Atlantic City, where it is the Fourth of July all the time. The places were not altered by the days. It was still Fourth of July—a real celebrating Fourth on Sunday at Atlantic City, and it is Sunday here in Asbury Park to-day, a restful, peaceful Sunday, the very firecrackers going off with a smothered, devotional air.

Sunday on the Beach.

But it is more lively on the beach. It does not look like Sunday there—Sunday in any other place, for there are so few people in the water.

"What a crowd!" says some one at the excursionists' beach. But there are only a handful of people compared to the number that would be at Atlantic City or Coney Island. Possibly Coney Island and Asbury Park should not be named in the same day. Certainly there is no comparison between Asbury's all-the-week-round Sunday peace and a real Sunday on the island.

There are fewer people up at the more select part of the beach, from Third to Fifth Avenue, where the cottagers bathe. This is in the morning. The greater number of people here go into the water in the afternoon. That is a commentary upon the place. There is not so much for which to prepare for the evenings. Night are out along the beach at 11:30, and unless it is an extremely hot night every one is warned off at that time, with perhaps a slight exception made for some very well-known and highly respected citizen. But then the most highly respected ones are very apt to have gone to bed in an endeavor to secure the proper amount of beauty sleep. On extremely hot nights the police are humane, and if there is a breath of fresh air to be found on the beach the people are welcome to find it there if they can.

When the Bathing Is Tame.

The water was in one of its highest stepping and most playful moods to-day. Far out there were little white caps, and the waves broke on the beach with vociferous mirthfulness, sending their spray well up over the people who sat in the little pavilions along the board walk, and playing queer freaks with the bathers. In the afternoon when the tide is further out and there is a long stretch of comparatively shallow water, on a sand bar, bathing is comparatively tame.

The greater number of the bathers this morning clung to the ropes on the verge of a precipice, near the top of the high hill where the waves broke and received their slugging blows with such equanimity as they might.

A small lesson in natural history comes in here. Why does the alligator have a thick skin? It is necessary, for constantly battling with the element to which it belongs, chiefly water, it would be injured. Asbury Park bathers have undoubtedly become to some extent amphibious, and have undoubtedly developed the thick skin of other amphibious animals. If they had not, many of them, particularly the women, must develop beautiful black and blue bruises, for the waves strike them with terrific force, as could be seen when a wave occasionally picked a victim off the rope and sent her scuttling up the beach.

There are always and everywhere the same kind of people in the water, with a slight difference in bathing suits. People in bathing have that fellow-appearance which makes the whole world one.

The men's bathing suits at Asbury Park are more comprehensive than at Atlantic City. They have sleeves, the greater number of them, and they are made of blue flannel and are big and baggy. They are not pretty.

A Deacon-Like Personage.

There was a deacon in bathing yesterday. He may not have been a deacon, but he was portly, very portly, his head had a somewhat churchly appearance of baldness, and it was apparent that he was an eminently respectable individual out of the water. In it he was something between a monk and a satyr. His dark bathing suit hung voluminously around him, and his tonsured head rising from it suggested the monk, while the belt, too snug, evidently, for his corpulent waist, hung down behind after a semi-simiadic fashion, which, with the corpulent gentleman's playful frolics with an old black stocking, which the waves had jokingly removed from somebody's foot, and which he manipulated as a sand bag, suggested the satyr. Do satyrs have tails?

There was one grand old Neptune on the beach. He was a big fellow, with gray hair, long, gray beard, and a broad, deep chest, which was magnificent. He only needed a trident. He probably wore some kind of a bathing suit; whatever it was it must have been Neptunesque. No one who saw him thought of anything but Neptune.

The elderly woman in the water to-day was a veteran bather. But bathing does not make for dignity. It is worse than the cable cars. The stately, dignified, gray-haired matron who enters the cable car with an air of great self-poise loses it as the car gives a jerk and she prances with uncertain steps down the centre of it, and if she lands in a seat instead of some one's lap she sits down with such a thud that she bounds up again like a ball. But there is no self-poise to lose in a bathing suit. It all goes when the stately, matronly individual steps out of her every-day garb.

A Veteran in the Surf.

The veteran bather enjoyed herself in the water. She went in again and again. She clung vigorously to the rope, and the waves filled up her scanty skirt and threw her around like a big balloon ship or a patent buoy, or tore her off and sent her scrambling up the beach on her hands and knees. Oh, it was great fun! But truly bathing suits are not becoming to stout ladies. The thin woman was in bathing also. Bathing is not much more becoming to her than to the plump matron. Possibly it is not as becoming. It is really the duty of the thin woman to wear a bathing suit of alpacca or mohair which has a bouffant tendency.

The heartless individual who calls herself a woman and who delights to drag trembling little children into the water and duck them was on the beach. She had an unfortunate little boy of about five or six with her—her own probably; she would not have been allowed to inflict her brutality upon a strange child. The poor little fellow was trembling and crying, and trying to draw away from the monster, who held him with a remorseless grasp, dragged him into the water, and jumped, holding him by one arm into one of the biggest waves. He took in, in addition to his other discomforts, about as much salt water as it was possible for so small a boy to swallow in so short a time, and his tender mamma stood by screaming with laughter while he, still trembling and crying, tried to dispose of as much of it as possible.

A Mother Who Ducks Her Child.

"Beastly thing to do to a kid," said a would-be-smartly-clad-un-Asbury-Park-like young woman, whose feelings were softer than her voice, which had sawlike qualities. "I wish some one would do that to her." And some one did.

It was Father Neptune, the real old gentleman himself. He is a gentleman, there is no doubt, and does not like to force the pleasures of his kingdom upon unwilling subjects. The hard-hearted mamma was not a bad-looking young woman, and perhaps not altogether bad in the long run, and she enjoyed the big waves. She went out into them again and again, quite by herself and without the aid of the life lines. The waves were on the look-out. She went out one time too many. She was caught unawares.

A big wave proposed a game of tag. The wave was "It." "It" did not stop to ask any questions, and "It" played fair. "It" did not give a light, evanescent touch in "tagging" and then running away. An old wave had just gone out, and "It" came hurrying in, sucked all the water up around it, then, with a big, clear space in front, "It" stood up and with great force took the ducker of small boys on her hands and knees by that time—and skated (no other way will express the smooth, quick way in which she slid along) her up the steep beach as if there was a railroad train behind her. There was an astonished expression on her face as she picked herself up at the top of that steep part of the beach and scrambled further out of the way, while the wave fell back, roaring with laughter, in which at least one spectator joined heartily.

An Asbury Park Ball Game.

There was a peculiar leap into the waves, which some of the men tried, and which the waves and some of the people in the pavilions enjoyed. Perhaps the participants did also. It was something in the nature of a ball game, the man being the ball and the waves the bat. The man who was the ball would run gleefully down into the water left by a receding wave, wait a while, smiling back at the people up on the beach, until a wave was about in, then leap at it, the top striking him in the pit of the stomach and giving him a bound backward like a rubber ball. This was an Asbury Park game, but the same man. It was noticed, did not play it twice in the same day.

The pretty girl who wouldn't go into the water was out in her bathing suit to-day, and with her were the two young men who were bound to drag her in against her will. There were three of her in one part of the beach at once. All three of her were blessed with pretty figures, which even a blue flannel bathing suit could not disguise. The first edition of the pretty girl was really afraid of the water. By struggling she managed to free herself from her tormentors (?) before she had done more than wet her feet. They let go of her then, for she was not really not going to be sacrificed herself, but the best beloved of her escorts was not to be lost, either. As her hands were loosened and the men turned toward the water, she reached forward and, with an air of great concern grabbed one of them by the wrist and drew him also up safely on the beach.

Young Girls Who Eschew the Waves.

The second edition of the pretty girl sat high up on the beach and let the spent force of the water after each wave wash up around her, and when it surrounded her entirely she screamed with great glee and looked back to her friends further up on the beach for applause for her bravery.

The third pretty girl had rosy cheeks, coyly hidden beneath a bathing hat tied under her chin. She did not pretend to go near the water, but enjoyed the sand and the company of a young man dressed in the ordinary respectable garb of a citizen, and the alternating visits of the bathers. But she was not to be saved. Only once she stood up for a moment's change of position, and then she was grabbed and, in spite of all protestation, carried down to the water and into one of the biggest waves. It was dreadful. Even her hair was wet, and it did not curl naturally.

But amends were made. A handkerchief was borrowed from the young man in citizens' clothes and the young man in a bathing suit, who had assisted at the water ceremonial, holding her face by the tip of her chin, wiped every drop of water from it. Perhaps the big policeman on the beach, if he saw that, considered it a necessary duty. Anyway, he did not interfere, but the beach laws in many ways are strict, and do good duty in place of chaperons.

Some of the Beach Rules.

For instance, a young man may not lie with his head in a young woman's lap no matter how many really bona fide chaperons there are around. That was what the beach policeman told a young man who was enjoying himself in that way the other day, and he desisted immediately. But as the officer came that way again, and naturally turned his eyes in the direction of the couple, he found them on the lookout for him, and by the time he reached them the young woman had her head in the young man's lap. But Asbury Park rules will work two ways, the officer was a strict disciplinarian, and this one was enforced. The old New Jersey blue law against swearing is sometimes enforced, but that is not of frequent occurrence.

There is a tradition at Asbury Park of one of the most important arrests ever made for this offense. The victim or criminal, whichever way one chooses to look at the matter, was an expressman. He had a bad habit. If he spoke at all he swore. He couldn't help it; he didn't know it. He did speak occasionally, and consequently he of necessity broke the Jersey law. It did not so much matter when no officials were around to hear him, but one day he stood directly under a window where one of the city Judges was sitting. Unfortunately for him, just at that time he had a strong desire to converse. The Judge inside, listening, said: "We really must make an example of this fellow. I will keep count." He did. The fine is 50 cents an oath. When the Judge grew tired of counting they took the expressman in and fined him $14. "Well, Judge," he said, "I don' know as you got 'em all. I guess maybe you missed some." And he paid his fine and went away. History does not relate that there was a cure effected, but it is possible that the moral emphasized was of general benefit to the community at large, and the expressman, who seems to have been in other ways a pretty good citizen, was a hero in a mild way and left this story behind him when he died, and it is still told, though it is some years since he bade Asbury Park a long good-by.

But that is a rare incident. There are not many fifty-cent fines of that nature or any other exacted. There might be if some dress laws were enforced. There was the young man in the white trousers. He was a very good young man. He looked it. But his trousers would excite an amount of speculation that was cruel on a warm day. They were well turned up in the leg. That was not unusual. The greater number of nice young men wear their white trousers turned up.

But the trousers of this young man, turned up as they were, touched the ground. Then the question came to the mind, "How could that young man walk if his trousers were turned down? There would be a trail of something like two inches. Why does he have trousers that trail? Suppose some day he should forget and not turn up those long white trousers. They would not long remain white then, certainly, but could he walk at all in them? Wouldn't he stumble? Wouldn't it be very much like racing in a bag?"

SOCIETY

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

July's second week has been marked in the society world by a gradual quickening of the pace at the leading Summer resorts, both far and near, by the final desertion of the city by all those who have been able to lay aside business and other obligations, and by the first of the distinctive entertainments of the Summer season at Bar Harbor, Newport, Southampton, and Narragansett. The falling of the ever-glorious Fourth this year upon a Sunday, with its consequent celebration on Monday, brought with the usual short business day on Saturday a nearly three days' vacation. This was fully taken advantage of, so that even the larger social clubs of the city were so deserted from Saturday until Tuesday morning that they resembled, as far as silence and solitude went, handsomely decorated and luxurious tombs. The return tide of business men set in on Tuesday, but began to flow out of town again on Thursday, and the two months of Summer dullness and quietude in the up-town fashionable quarters have begun.

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The student or observer of American social life and conditions must now transfer his or her view point from the cities to the Summer resorts. He or she must scan the rocks at Bar Harbor, visit the Newport villas, or bask upon the beaches of Southampton, Narragansett, and Seabright. New York society is out of town, a phrase fraught with much meaning, not only to its members wherever assembled, but this year especially to servants, tradesmen, and collecting agencies.

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Bar Harbor and Southampton give more evidence of life at this early period of the season than their fellows among the leading Summer resorts. There is nothing more curious in the study of Summer conditions at the watering places than the utter uncertainty which seems to prevail as to the success or failure of a season at any one resort during its earlier days. Last Summer, for some unaccountable reason, was decidedly an "off" one at both Bar Harbor and Southampton. Newport had an average season and Narragansett revelled in a boom. Proceeding from no definite source that can be ascertained, the report spread through the clubs and through the suburbs during June that this would be a gay Summer at Bar Harbor, and even a gayer one at Southampton, while rumors regarding Narragansett and Newport were negative and rather depressing. These reports as to Bar Harbor and Southampton grew into a settled conviction, and so it has come to pass that the first reports from both places are of an optimistic character.

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The first of the subscription dances and dinners at the Kebo Valley Club at Bar Harbor, on July 8, was so well attended and so successful that the second, last night, from all indications, must have resembled an affair of mid-August instead of early July. The reports also come from Bar Harbor of numerous luncheons and dinners and of the arrival or coming arrivals of a large number of prominent people, whose presence will insure the season's being a gay one. It is too early as yet to predict who the chief entertainers and who the leading belles of the season will be. The Misses Eleanor and Barbara Sedley are thus far the recipients of the most attention and admiration among the bevy of pretty maidens who are now enjoying life at the Maine resort.

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Southampton, despite its weekly loss of the lords of creation who depart on Sunday night or early Monday morning, not to return again until Friday afternoon, has nevertheless been gay. The unusually large number of prominent people who are spending the Summer at the Long Island resort, the opportunities for entertainment and entertaining at the Meadow and Golf Clubs and the altogether unique and informal social atmosphere of the place, combine to make life there most attractive. The "hen dinners" are now being given on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday evenings at the larger cottages, and these feasts are described by their women participants as quite as elaborate and even more enjoyable than the more conventional banquets on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday evenings, in which the men take part. The arrival of the afternoon train from New York on Fridays, which brings down fathers, husbands, brothers, and "gentlemen friends," is again this year the event of the week, notwithstanding the "delightful hen dinners," and the scene just before and after the arrival of the train at the Southampton station is a lively and interesting one. Saturday night brings many dinners and generally an informal dance at the Meadow Club, and the Sunday morning scene on the beach, after church, is as usual an attractive one. The golf club is, of course, the resort on Saturday morning and afternoon, while the Sunday afternoon drive to and bath in Peconic Bay is a more popular institution than ever. There was a boat race on the lake on the Fourth, and several dinners on the evening of that day, and a new musical club has been started, whose leading members are Mrs. Francis Wellman, Mrs. Holbrook Curtis, Mrs. Hoffman Miller, Miss Elizabeth Sands, Miss Anna Sands, and Mrs. Wager Swayne. Mrs. J. Hampden Robb has opened her house, the Dolphins, and with her two daughters will spend the Summer there. Mr. Robb is expected back from Europe about Aug. 1. The belle of the Southampton season thus far is Miss Ada Godfrey, a daughter of Mrs. Charles Godfrey. Mrs. Edward Renshaw Jones has christened her little cottage, which she has just taken for the season, rather amusingly "Shanty Sans Gêne."

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Golf is the order of the day at Narragansett, and the afternoons are devoted to the game, which is played on the pretty links of the Women's Country Club, or of the Point Judith Club. The new bathing pavilion recently opened has almost all its bathrooms taken for the Summer, and, although the older visitors to the Pier still inveigh against the new regulation, which compels the payment of an admission fee to the piazzas of this pavilion, except to the lessees of the bathhouses, it is still generally thought that the new rule has worked well, and has made the new pavilion less crowded with sightseers, and consequently more attractive than the old. The Casino dances on Wednesday and Saturday evenings are still rather slimly attended, and it is too early as yet for public opinion to have decided upon the season's belles. Mr. Edward Gray of Boston and Mr. William Pinckard of New Orleans, who are pronounced by many elder and some younger women the two most fascinating single men who ever visit the Summer resorts, have already arrived at the Pier, and their presence will go far toward stimulating gayety. The much-dreaded trip between Newport and Narragansett by direct boat has largely lost its terrors this year through the putting on of the new and handsome steamer Manisees, which has cut down the time of passage from an hour to about forty minutes. The route from the Pier to Newport, via the Conanicut ferries, which only involves nine miles of actual driving or wheeling, bids fair to be as popular as ever this year.

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Newport is unusually well filled with Summer visitors, but is still dull. The Fourth was passed, as usual, at the fashionable resort, and no particularly exciting events marked the day. The Rhode Island Chapter of the Society of the Cincinnati held its annual meeting in the old State House on Monday afternoon, when its members and a few guests listened to the reading of the Declaration of Independence by Gen. James M. Varnum, and to an able and eloquent paper on Rhode Island during the Revolution written and read by Mr. John Austin Stevens. The society afterward enjoyed a dinner at the Ocean House. The other incidents of the day were the annual meeting and bake of the Newport Clambake Club and a picnic given to the school children of Newport by Major and Mrs. T. K. Gibbs. Some sailing parties and a few dinners, given by Mrs. Calvin S. Brice, Mrs. Townsend Burden, and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, have been the only events of the week at Newport worth recording. It is reported that Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor will spend most of their time this Summer in yachting on the Nourmahal, and will not be in Newport for any long period. Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Goelet may return in August, but even this is doubtful. Mr. James J. Van Alen arrived from Canada early in the week. There is much interest manifested at Newport in what is now called the "Bailey's Beach question," and which, from all indications, promises to be a cause célèbre. The meeting of the syndicate, which has bought the beach, yesterday afternoon has been anticipated with much curiosity, and if it is found that it has been decided to restrict the privileges of the beach to the members of the syndicate and families who have been invited to subscribe there will probably be a strong protest from the native Newporters and fishermen, and even from some of the Summer residents, who have been accustomed to use the beach without payment, except possibly a bathhouse rental. Some of the old Newporters assert that the original charter granted by Charles II. to the founders of the town gave them and their heirs free access to the beach at all times, and that therefore any shutting off of its privileges is illegal. The matter, it is rumored, will be settled in the courts. The move to make Bailey's Beach an exclusive resort is in reality one founded upon a desire of the very wealthy Summer residents to remove themselves more from the centres of life and movement of the town, and if they are successful in this endeavor it is probable that a new Casino will soon be built on or near the beach.

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Following the engagement of Mr. Philip Blagden Thompson, a son of Mrs. Edward Sampson, and Miss Marion McKeever, a daughter of Mr. J. Lawrence McKeever and a sister of Mrs. Hoffman Miller, which was announced at Southampton last week, comes the announcement from Hempstead of the engagement of Mr. Edward T. Cushing of Boston and Miss Mabel Roby, a sister of Mr. E. Willard Roby. Mr. Cushing is a brother of Messrs. Thomas and Robert Cushing of Boston.

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Mr. and Mrs. Herbert B. Harding and Miss Ethel Harding of 326 West Seventy-seventh Street are at Seabright for the Summer. Their youngest daughter is spending the Summer with relatives in Canada.

THE WEEK IN THE CLUB WORLD.

Despite the excessively warm weather, the past week was one of unusual activity at the country clubs, where the majority of New York clubmen who have not yet departed on their Summer vacations are now for the most part assembled. The Tuxedo, Meadowbrook, Cedarhurst, Staten Island, Seabright, and Morristown Country Clubs, not to mention the many suburban golf clubs, were all filled with members and guests during the week, and were crowded over the Fourth of July holidays, and each club had an entertainment of some sort or sports of some kind to participate in or witness on the Fourth, or rather the Fifth, of July. Golf was, of course, the chief attraction, and has been played all through the daylight hours by its enthusiastic devotees, and in the broiling sun. Attention has already been called by several sporting authorities and experts to the fact that American golf players are pushing their pursuit of this game to a ridiculous extreme, and they draw from this the necessary but unwelcome conclusion that the craze is too irrational to last, and that the really fine game will all the sooner decline in popular favor from its being overdone now. The game is essentially and primarily one to be played in cool, or even cold, weather. It was never intended for American midsummer heats, and it is only to be wondered at that some of the players of last week were not prostrated upon the links.

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Of all the golf tournaments of the week that at Seabright on Monday, and which was won by Mr. Tyng, was the most important and interesting. Mr. Tyng is now playing in fine form, and his victory was a deserved one. Mr. W. H. Sands did the best playing on the Westchester Country Club links, and showed that his last Winter's practice at Cannes had greatly improved his play. The ladies' tournament at Morristown and the married couples foursomes at Knollwood were other sporting incidents of the Fourth.

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Tuxedo, which as a rule settles down for a long Summer's sleep about the last week in June, made a spurt of gayety on Monday and actually enjoyed an interesting celebration of the day. There are more people spending the Summer at the Tuxedo Clubhouse and in the surrounding cottages than for many years past, and it was doubtless a surprise even to the members of this Summer colony to find that it possessed so much inherent power of entertaining and entertainment in fine weather. The celebration of the Fourth was only decided upon a day or two previous to the day, and was almost spontaneous. With so little time for preparation, the successful carrying out of the programme, and particularly of the illuminated night water parade on the lake, was all the more surprising and creditable to its organizers and participants. The night was fortunately comparatively a still one, so that the illuminations on the boats and around the shores of the lake were all the more effective. The scene when the flotilla, with its decorations and lights, moved slowly over the black water, with the surrounding wooded hills lit up by varicolored fires, was picturesque and novel in the extreme. The offering of several handsome prizes brought out some really artistic and effective ideas. Mr. William P. Hamilton was awarded the first prize without question for his water-lily float, which was a remarkably good representation of a huge water lily, its large and delicate petals illuminated by electric lights fed from a small storage battery. Mr. Hamilton towed this float in a small rowboat, and as both the boat and himself were in shadow, the float looked as if it moved by itself. Mrs. Addison Cammack won the second prize with a very tastefully decorated St. Lawrence skiff, and Mr. Grenville Kane captured the third prize with a small barge decorated with Chinese and Japanese umbrellas. Two large Chinese umbrellas were made to do duty as side wheels. All the houses on the mountain surrounding the lake were brilliantly illuminated, the most effective display being that made by Mr. T. S. Tailer. During the progress of the parade an alarm of fire was sounded and caused great excitement. This was due to a small blaze in Mr. Richard Mortimer's house, which was quickly extinguished by the Tuxedo amateur fire brigade, headed by Mr. Walker Smith.

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The feature of the morning of the Fourth at Tuxedo was the athletic games, in which the menservants of the clubhouse and from several of the cottages took part. Some of these servants had been in training for these games for weeks past, and in several instances they had enthusiastic backers among the male members of the club, who wagered very respectable sums upon their favorites. Handsome prizes were offered by the club in all the leading events, and some surprisingly good records were made, particularly in throwing the hammer and the running broad jump.

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There has been so much discussion of the question of admitting women as members of social clubs during the past two or three years that it is the more remarkable the fact should have been overlooked that the Tuxedo Club, now one of the oldest of the country clubs near New York, has had women members for some years past. These women members are Miss Eloise L. Breese, Mrs. M. H. Henry, Mrs. Arthur M. Jones, and Mrs. John Wolfe. They are all numbered among the sixty-five resident members of the club. The resident members of the Tuxedo Club are distinguished from the non-resident members, 400 in number, by the ownership of real estate within the limits of the land controlled by the club. The organizers of the Tuxedo Club probably did not anticipate when they formed its rules that women would become owners of real estate within the club limits, but when they did acquire property they necessarily had to be admitted to membership. The ladies mentioned have been most useful and interested members of the club, and if there ever was any prejudice against their admittance it has long since died away.

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The annual meeting and election of the Newport Golf Club will be held on July 31 instead of July 28, as was announced last week. Mr. Buchanan Winthrop has been nominated to fill the post of President, made vacant by the death of Mr. Theodore Havemeyer, and Mr. William R. Travers is the candidate for Vice President. Messrs. Robert I. Gammell, Victor Sorchan, Frederick W. Vanderbilt, and George Peabody Wetmore have been nominated as members of the Executive Committee. No opposition has thus far developed to this official ticket, so that these gentlemen will in all probability be elected on July 31 to administer the affairs of the club during the ensuing year. There has been some talk of friction between the officers of the Golf and Country Clubs over the matter of the lease made by the latter to the former of the golfing course. This talk has evidently proceeded from persons unaware of the close relations existing between the two organizations and their mutual dependence one upon the other. The Country Club, which was first organized, and out of which the Golf Club grew, derives almost its entire support from the golf players, who are members of both clubs. During the season the members of the Golf Club are constantly at the Country Clubhouse, while many of them lunch and often dine there. They bring their friends as guests, and, in fact, contribute most largely in every way to the revenues of the Country Club. It is difficult to understand, therefore, how there could be any particular friction between the members or officers of the two organizations.

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Mr. James Otis has been elected to succeed Mr. Center Hitchcock as President of the Newport Clambake Club, and Messrs. Royal Phelps Carroll, James Otis, and Hermann Oelrichs have taken the places on the Executive Committee made vacant by the resignations of Messrs. Prescott Lawrence, Harry F. Eldridge, and Frank Ware. This entire change of administration has given rise to the report at Newport that all was not harmonious in the club management. It is more probable, however, that the officers who resigned did so either because they will not be much at Newport this Summer, or because they have grown tired of conducting the affairs of the club. The Clambake Club was started by Mr. Center Hitchcock and Messrs. Lawrence, Eldridge, Ware, and Garrettson during the Summer of 1895, and from very modest beginnings has grown to be quite a large feature of Summer life at the famous resort. Like all novelties, however, the club has lost the interest of some of its most enthusiastic early members and projectors, and these have been dropping away. The club recently secured a lease for another year of its very comfortable little house on Easton's Point, owned by Mr. Henry Robbins, which it has occupied for two years past. For the first time in its history the club bake on the Fourth suffered in consequence of the inferior quality of the clams, and great was the disappointment thereat.

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Close observers of social life at Newport predict that the Clambake Club will resolve itself more and more in succeeding Summers into a select organization, whose members will use it more for the purpose of giving private bakes in which ladies can participate than to enjoy the larger "stag" bakes which have been its chief characteristic thus far. The very exclusion of the Newport society women from the annual and semi-monthly club bakes has made them more anxious to visit the house and have bakes given for them. Several of the jolliest and most informal parties of last Summer's Newport season were given at the house of the Clambake Club.

CLUBMAN.

NEWPORT SOCIETY NOTES.

No Horse Show—The Fete Night—Mr. Whitney's Alleged Lenox Purchase.

NEWPORT, July 8.—During last week there has been more or less talk about the condition of the Cliff Walk, and at the meeting of the City Council on Tuesday night the matter was brought before that body. One of the Councilmen asked the opinion of the City Solicitor as to the right of the citizens to the Cliff Walk and to Bailey's Beach. That official said that both the walk and the beach had always been used by the citizens, they getting that right by tradition, but as to the legal rights he did not know of any court decision on the subject. This subject has been brought up by the closing up of the entrance to Bailey's Beach by the cottagers, and of the action of Robert Goelet in lowering the Cliff Walk in front of his estate. The citizens having access to these places have abused the privileges. One case that is fresh is where Cliff Walkers took possession of the piazza of one of the cottages and threw grease and fruit all over the piazza and side of the house.

Newport will have no horse show this year. This is positive. The announcement will not be hailed with delight, as it had been hoped that the event of last year, over which both society and the townspeople went wild, would be a permanent fixture of the Newport season. It is said that the reason for its discontinuance is because the owners of Moody Park, where the show was held, asked $50 more than they did last year. Last season drain pipes were broken in the park by the horse show people, and it is reported that the increase in price was to cover the expense of repair. It is to be regretted that the horse show people could not have afforded to hire the park, even at an increase, as this meeting was quite large, and from all indications that last year's show was a financial success. It was thought that perhaps Mr. O. H. P. Belmont might take the matter in hand and have a show of his own, but it is doubtful if he will do so. In this line society will have to be content this year with the pony show and parade given by the Calvin S. Brices.

One attraction Newport is sure of, and that is Fete Night, another creation of the season of 1896, planned by Hermann Oelrichs, Congressman Bull, and others. Last year's event was purely experimental, but it proved so successful that a permanent fund was established and the event made a fixture. At the meeting of the committee held last week it was voted that the date this year be Aug. 6. The night before the races for the Goelet cups. The fleet of the New York Yacht Club is then in the harbor, and through the efforts of Congressman Bull and Senator Wetmore, the North Atlantic squadron will also lend its presence, and it is hoped that several foreign vessels may be here. There is talk of a parade of manœuvres in the afternoon, with fireworks, general illumination, and a marine parade at night. Included in the Finance Committee is Hermann Oelrichs, O. H. P. Belmont, W. Watts Sherman, while the General Committee contains some of the most prominent cottagers.

The week just closing has seen the inauguration of the Casino concerts and hops for the Summer, and, judging by the first attendance, they will be very popular. John Mullaly and his Boston Orchestra have again been engaged to furnish the music. The Casino piazzas are the popular meeting place of society in the morning, and here may be found some of the handsomest women in the country, and surely those with the greatest wealth. Twice a week they gather at the Casino Theatre in the evening and enjoy the hops, under the gaze of the envious eyes of the less lucky ones, who can obtain admittance only to the spectators' gallery. Superintendent Joseph Barrett has introduced a new feature this season, and at the public concerts on Wednesday and Sunday nights will have the grounds illuminated with hundreds of Japanese lanterns.

The new bathing pavilion at Bailey's Beach is completed and is now in use by the cottagers, and by them only, five men being employed to keep all uninterested parties off the premises. The pavilion contains fifty-four rooms and two showers, and in the centre is a roofed piazza seventeen by thirty-five feet. Isaac Townsend Burden superintended the building of the place, assisted, more or less, by his wife. The latter was very emphatic on one point, and that was that the pavilion was placed too close to the water, but her objection was raised too late to make a change.

The City Clerk's office has been struggling the past week with a stack of English papers in relation to the estate of Mrs. Paran Stevens. They are all legal papers, and include the original marriage agreement between Mary Stevens, the daughter of Mrs. Paran Stevens, and her husband, A. H. Paget. There is also the transfer of her interest in the Stevens estate to certain trustees, the transfer back, and the final transfer to G. D. Stibbard of London and George Hoadly of New York as trustees.

A change has been made in the officers of the Newport Clambake Club, not that the old officers were objectionable to the members, but they thought that they would make room for others. The new President will be the venerable James Otis, and all are confident that he will look out for the interests of the club. The new Executive Committee will consist of Hermann Oelrichs, Royal Phelps Carroll, and James Otis.

It was given out by a society man here that the sale of the Ford farm at Lenox to a land agent for $28,000 a few days ago, was for William C. Whitney, upon which he will erect a fine villa. Mr. Whitney has been trying to buy land at Lenox for some time, but the prices asked were too much, and he probably took this roundabout way to secure the property.

Society is now looking forward to the Blight-Thompson wedding, which will be the event of the social world this season. Miss Blight has selected as her bridesmaids the following young ladies: Miss Alice Blight, a sister; Miss Virginia Fair, Miss Marie Wainwright, Miss Hall, and Miss Blight's youngest sister, the latter to act as maid of honor. All these young ladies are handsome, and will add much to the beauty of the affair.

Strikes seem to be the order of things nowadays, and the latest is reported at the Newport Golf Club, where the caddie boys thought that they were not treated fairly. It would be too bad if the "chappies" and "chappisettes" were compelled to carry their own sticks.

The report that Mrs. Grover Cleveland aspires to enter society through Newport's doors is probably nothing more than mere talk. The Clevelands have visited here for years, but have never staid for any length of time.

Among those who entertained at dinner this week were Mrs. Calvin S. Brice, Mrs. Victor Sorchan, Mr. Thomas F. Cushing, Mrs. Lyman Josephs, Mrs. I. T. Burden, Mrs. H. M. Brooks, Miss Josephine Johnson, Mrs. L. Q. Jones, and Mrs. George Converse.

GOLFING AT LENOX.

First Handicap Tournament Played in Spite of Hot Weather—Baron von Thielmann's Departure.

LENOX, July 10.—It is rarely that the mercury reaches 80 degrees in the shade here. This week, however, on Monday and Tuesday, it climbed up to 86, which is altogether too hot for playing golf or driving, so that the cottagers staid either on the shady side of their piazzas or remained in the coolest part of their country houses.

The heat of Monday, however, did not prevent the first handicap golf tournament. There were thirty entries, and nearly all of the players played the eighteen holes, although some of them only went around the first nine holes, when they became so heated that they thought they had had golf enough for such a day as that. The piazza of the clubhouse was well filled with spectators, many of the women coming down to see the finish.

Of the thirty players twenty handed in their scores. David W. Bishop, Jr., was the only scratch man, and he played in rather hard luck, getting his ball in the ditch at the "heart breaker," so that he was the ninth man in coming in. The prizes were two beautiful silver cups. The distance was eighteen holes, handicap, medal play. The match resulted in a tie between James Barnes, with a handicap of fifteen, and Ernest A. Thomson, with a handicap of eight. Mr. Barnes went around in 116, and, with a handicap of fifteen, his net score was 101, while Thompson went around in 109, with a handicap of eight, thus making the same score. They played off the tie Wednesday, Thompson winning with a score of 111.

E. C. Hoyt came next with a net of 104. The other players were Sanford Barnes, W. K. Fowler, S. Parkman Shaw, Joseph W. Burden, F. James, Antello Devereux, Nelson Robinson, W. A. Taylor, Carlos De Heredia, W. E. Dennis, Nelson Robinson, Jr., S. Parkman Shaw, Jr., A. L. Curtis, H. Goodwin, George W. Turnure, Herbert Parsons, John E. Alexandre, S. Howland Robbins, D. Percy Morgan, John I. Kane, H. S. Burden, Jr., Baron von Reichenau, F. P. Hildreth, and Miles Standish.

Next Saturday the women will have a handicap tournament for a beautiful silver cup. Among those who have entered are Miss Curtis, Miss Mildred Devereux, Mrs. W. A. Taylor, Mrs. Carlos De Heredia, and Miss Barnes. The Handicapping Committee will settle the handicaps in a few days. If the day is pleasant it will serve to bring a large number of spectators to the course to see the sport, as this is the first handicap match that the women have had this season.

Lenox society will sustain a great loss this season when Baron von Thielmann leaves in obedience to the orders he has received from his Government recalling him from the duties of the head of the German Embassy at Washington. When the news of his recall reached him, Baron von Thielmann was comfortably installed in the Hooper cottage, where he will give a farewell dinner party to his friends some evening next week.

This was the third season that Baron von Thielmann had spent in Lenox, he having come here the first Summer that he was made Ambassador to this country. He is a quiet, unassuming man of the most polished manners, and, while not a remarkable golf player, he is very fond of the game, and was often on the links. Last season he had the Oliver cottage, where he and the Baroness Thielmann entertained a great deal.

Baron von Thielmann is about fifty-five years of age, and when he came to Lenox he made many friends among the cottagers, who were also very much pleased with the young men connected with the embassy, who accompanied the Baron. He was elected a member of the Lenox Club and of the Lenox Golf Club, as well as the Village Improvement Association. It is expected that he will be obliged to leave Lenox on the 16th inst., as he is to sail on the 22d. Until the new Ambassador arrives Baron von Reichenau, who is also in Lenox, will be in charge of the embassy. Count von Goetsen, military attaché of the German Legation, arrived in Lenox this week and remained for several days.

A meeting of the Lenox Club took place on Tuesday of this week, at which officers for the coming year were elected. The attendance at this meeting was quite large, a number of members coming up from New York in order to be present. John S. Barnes was chosen President, and the other officers elected are: Vice President—Judge Joseph Tucker; Secretary—Richard C. Greenleaf; Governors—John S. Barnes, Joseph W. Burden, George G. Haven, John E. Parsons, Thomas Post, A. P. Stokes, Richard C. Greenleaf, Charles Lanier, and Judge Tucker.

On Wednesday there was a large gathering of the people interested in the Mahkeenac Lake Boat Club, at the pretty clubhouse on the shores of the lake. During the very warm weather of the week the clubhouse was a popular gathering place for society, and arrangements were made by the managers to provide a number of interesting events, such as afternoon teas, regattas, and similar functions, for the coming season. There is a revival of interest in boating, which was given up almost altogether last season, owing to the vast popularity of golf. Although golf is just as popular this year as last, people fond of boating have made up their minds to make the boat clubhouse a popular place of resort.

Anson Phelps Stokes, whose large country place is not far from the lake, was elected President of the club, and the other officers chosen are: Treasurer—John S. Barnes; Secretary—David Lydig; Executive Committee—Mr. Haven, Mr. Barnes, and Mr. Alexandre; Governors—Mr. Stokes, Henry A. Barclay, John S. Barnes, John E. Parsons, G. G. Haven, John Innes Kane, Mr. Lydig, and Mr. Alexandre.

Mr. and Mrs. John Struthers occupied their new country house opposite the Episcopal Church this week. They will only remain here for a short time, as they will soon sail for Europe, to be gone for several months. All of the rooms of the house on the first floor, with the hall, are so arranged that a large party can be entertained. All of the floors are of hard wood, and the rooms are very tastefully finished in old Colonial fashion, to correspond with the exterior. The fireplaces are mostly of brick, with exquisite old Colonial mantels. Some of the furniture is very old, including a chair that was in Washington's house. The outlook from the piazzas reaches from Greylock Mountain on the north to Baldhead Mountain to the south.

F. Burton Harrison, Frank Harrison, and Edwin C. Hoyt have been the guests of John Sloane the past week.

Gen. A. S. Webb was in Lenox this week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Alexandre.

Anson Stokes, Jr., and a number of his college friends were at Shadowbrook for a few days this week, and later went to the Adirondacks to join his family.

Miss Nannie Hitchcock, whose engagement to C. F. C. Harriman was recently announced, is spending the season in Lenox with her mother, Mrs. Roswell D. Hitchcock.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard S. Dana have arrived at their country place for the Summer.

A. Iselin of New York has taken the Bennett cottage for the season.

IN STOCKBRIDGE, MASS.

Joseph H. Choate Arrives at His Country Place—Social Notes.

STOCKBRIDGE, Mass., July 10.—Joseph H. Choate has arrived at his country place here and will remain until late in the season.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Whitridge of New York, who have been at their place, Eden Hall, since early in the Summer, have sailed for England, and will be abroad for an extended term. They have leased their country place here during their absence.

Dr. Arthur Lawrence and his son William have been in Cambridge with friends, and will spend most of the Summer along the coast, at Marion and other seaside resorts.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin C. Worcester have arrived at the Red Lion Inn for the Summer. Miss Worcester has gone abroad to attend the wedding of her brother, and will not be in Stockbridge until later in the season.

Miss Bucklin of Baltimore is visiting at Fair Acres, the country place of Mrs. Van Rensselaer.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lowndes of Washington, D. C., are at the Pratt cottage for the season.

Mrs. Fowler and Miss Fowler are at the Red Lion Inn. Mr. W. K. Fowler spent a few days with his mother and sister this week, but returned to town on Tuesday.

Arthur and Jack Swan are spending the Summer with their mother at their country place here. They are prominent in all the outdoor sports, particularly golf.

There is much playing at the links, as it has been decided to have handicap matches all through the season, in which each player competes as often as he desires. The changes at the link are much liked, especially the extension of the course.

JULY DAYS AT LONG BEACH.

Surf Bathing, Boating, Concerts, and Dinners—An Ungrateful Guest.

LONG BEACH, L. I., July 10.—The season at the Long Beach Hotel has developed with a bound. Six hundred regular guests now enliven the house. Marquee tents, where children are sheltered, dot the beach below the cottages. Surf bathers are out regularly, boating parties try the sea's adventure with some doughty longshoreman, hops are planned, and social sets among the young folk are gradually forming and assuming identity.

The pretty girls are coming in shoals. Miss Gertrude M. Dick is the centre of a happy set of young men and women, who will grace many a social function. Dr. R. J. Secor and wife, Dr. Armstrong, Albert Ball Davies, Mrs. Sylvan Hammerslough, Mrs. Julia F. De Blois, and her guest, Miss Clara Woodward of Boston, are lending gayety some inspiration. An outing and social club was organized this week by some of the permanent guests.

On Thursday Mr. Dick gave a dinner party to the official staff of the Plant system. Col. M. F. Plant could not attend. Those who did were Vice President R. J. Irwin, Col. W. B. Wrenn, General Traffic Manager; R. J. Smith, Treasurer; J. Q. Brown, and G. H. Tilley. C. H. Baldwin, President of the Long Island Railroad, was also of the party.

On Sunday evening Kroll's Orchestra gave a concert from the works of Wagner, Meyerbeer, Strauss, and others. "Walther's Prize Song" was rendered by Richard Stoelzer. At this concert were also heard Miss Nesbitt Woodward, soprano, of Boston; Miss Mabel Denman, Mrs. Sylvan Hammerslough, and J. Chester of New York.

On Monday evening Prof. C. W. Harrer gave an exhibition of pool and billiard playing, particularly to interest the ladies. The innovation of a ladies' pool and billiard room is meeting favor, and the journey among the ladies is already talked of.

Twelve bicycles sped company-front along the beach the other day during low tide, and ran seven miles straightway. This indicates the nature of Long Beach and its extensive sweep of firm, unpebbled shore.

On Saturday shortly after, a case of ingratitude was revealed. A guest at the Long Beach Hotel, having for over a week enjoyed the hospitality of Mrs. E. Rhinehart and family, left the hotel without word or sign at the office. The following placard is now posted about the premises: "Strayed, or Enticed Away.—One middle-aged parrot, barefaced and barefooted. Had on green coat, but no vest or trousers. Swears in German only. Answers to any old name. Liberal reward for his address."

Mr. and Mrs. George Fred Winch of Longwood Avenue, Brookline, Mass., were registered here during the week, the guests of Mrs. J. F. De Blois.

On Monday afternoon E. H. Gilman, Miss Gilman, and Col. J. H. Gilman conducted a sailing party out to sea. It was a merry company, composed of the Misses Ryan, Denman, Dick, and Gilman, Col. Gilman, E. H. Gilman, E. M. Williams, L. Williams, Frank Sullivan, H. B. Bryan, Richard Johnson, Fred Booth, and R. V. Shropshire.

Col. and Mrs. George E. Waring, Jr., are spending the season here.

United States District Attorney Wallace Macfarlane is here for the Summer.

Congressman J. H. Bailey and Mrs. Bailey of Texas were here over the Fourth. Mr. Bailey still refuses to wear a dress suit.

J. Elliot Smith of New York spent the Fourth greeting political friends in a social way.

Major Thomas Cullen of New York is quartered here for the season.

Miss Ethel L. French, New York; Miss Isabel Robinson, New Jersey; Miss Gertrude M. Dick, Miss Mabel Denman, Miss Frazer, Miss Obreen, Miss Howe and her sisters, Annette and Adelaide; Miss Roberts, Miss F. E. Kaiser, and Miss F. E. Barker, New York, are among those who enjoy the dances here.

FUNDS FOR EDGEWATER CRECHE

The Recent Contributions — More Money Is Needed.

The Trustees of the Edgewater Crèche (formerly known as the Bartholdi Crèche) acknowledge the following contributions since July 1 toward the work of the crèche for this season:

Mrs. Charles A. Runk, $5; Mrs. Thomas H. Bauchle, $10; Mrs. C. W. Ogden, $10; Miss Mary F. Ogden, $10; Miss Emily Redmond, $25; William B. Lent, $10; Mrs. C. C. Black, $5; A. Z., $25; Mrs. J. W. Auchincloss, $10; "J. A. W. B.," $5; "In memory of Peter Richards," $30; Miss A. J. McCoy, $1; William C. Schermerhorn, $25; Mrs. Benjamin Kittredge, $10; "S. D. P.," $100; Mrs. Robert Bayles, $10; Mrs. A. R. Matthage, $5; C. W. Ogden, $10.

The crèche is receiving daily increasing numbers of mothers with little children. As a rule, they are those left behind by the all-day excursions of other societies, because they cannot leave home for the whole day; or else those who drop under the increasing heat, and to whom immediate fresh air is a vital necessity. In many cases the delay until the next day's excursions would be fatal to the infants.

The crèche can be reached by the ferry from the foot of West One Hundred and Thirtieth Street every half hour of the day. An experienced trained nurse is in charge, and every provision is made for health and comfort. The expenses are increasing as the hot Summer advances, and hundreds of little ones in the tenements need the invigoration which can be had at an hour's notice at the crèche. Its Trustees ask for increased support. Contributions may be sent either to F. Delano Weekes, President; Mrs. Lucy S. Bainbridge of the New York City Mission Society, or to Charles D. Kellogg, Treasurer, 105 East Twenty-second Street.

SOCIETY IN RIDGEFIELD.

Many Well-known New Yorkers there —Golf Cup Contest.

RIDGEFIELD, Conn., July 10.—The cottages and hotels in this place are rapidly filling, and the Pittsfield express is bringing new arrivals every day. Among the New York people here are John Haydock, the Misses Haydock, John Williamson, Mrs. T. B. Curtis, Miss Libbey, Mrs. T. B. Wheeler, Miss Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Leib, M. M. Wildey, Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Schermerhorn and family, J. Elser Eckerson, the Misses Eckerson, Miss K. A. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. William Loomis, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Dutton, Miss Mary Clark, Theodore H. Barnes, Mrs. J. Howard King, the Misses King, George M. Olcott and family, Miss Oliver Archer, Mr. and Mrs. James Morris, C. R. Huntington, Francis M. Bacon, David S. Egleston, John A. King, and H. H. Landon.

The Ridgefield Club has elected these officers: President—Melbert B. Cary; Vice President—William S. Hawk; Treasurer—W. Floyd Cushman; Secretary—Albert H. Storer; Executive Committee—M. B. Cary; W. S. Hawk, W. F. Cushman, and G. M. Olcott; Lake Committee—G. W. Riggs, R. H. Lawrence, A. H. Storer; Governors—G. W. Riggs, P. C. Lounsbury, G. M. Olcott, M. B. Cary, W. F. Cushman, J. A. King, W. S. Hawk, H. L. Morris, and A. H. Storer.

A dinner of fourteen covers was given by Mrs. Rufus H. King Friday. It was followed by a dance.

At the ladies' golf tournament Wednesday, Miss R. King made the best score, 66 for nine holes.

A cup has been presented by a member of the Ridgefield Club for the golf players, on these terms: Eighteen holes, open to members and subscribers. Contests each Saturday in July and August. The winner of the greatest number of contests to become the possessor of the cup. All scores to be attested by the player and his partner, or a scorer. Notice of entry in these contests must be filed in the clubhouse before play is commenced, and the eighteen holes played immediately after the entry must be counted. A cup for ladies has also been offered, and these contests will be decided on Wednesdays in July and August. Mr. Brinley was the winner of the men's contest last Saturday.

A town meeting has decided to refund the town's debt, $80,000, by issuing thirty-year bonds bearing interest at 3½ per cent.

AT RICHFIELD SPRINGS.

Mayor Strong at a Monument Dedication—Hotels Filling Up.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, July 10.—Last Monday was the hottest day this village ever enjoyed in more senses than one. In the real, genuine, bona-fide hotness of a thermometer at 92 degrees, Richfield reached about the maximum of heat ever known here; but it was not hot enough to mar the enthusiasm or attendance for the great day's sport and celebrating.

T. R. Proctor made the town a present of a handsome and expensive monument in commemoration of the soldiers who went to the civil war from the town of Richfield. The great feature of the day was the unveiling and presentation of this costly ornament in the new park created for its reception. The sport opened with a ball game between Richfield and Cooperstown at 10 o'clock A. M., and the grand stand was overtaxed with the crowd that came to see the home team win its first game, which they did in easy style. After dinner there was a parade by the Third Separate Company, N. G. S. N. Y. of Oneonta, the St. Vincent Cadets of Utica, the Waterville and local fire departments and veterans from all over the central part of this State. The march ended at the monument, where Mayor William L. Strong of New York took charge of affairs and produced an unusual flow of Fourth of July eloquence, at least a flow that is unusual to country communities in the celebrity of the speakers. Mr. Proctor made his gift in a few words that spoke a volume of public-spirited enterprise to his neighbors; and Lowell S. Henry responded for the town in accepting.

The Mayor then called out Col. Albert D. Shaw, Grand Commander N. Y. S. G. A. R., who made a brief and interesting speech, and was followed by the real orator of the day, Gen. James R. O'Beirne, Commissioner of Charities, New York. Gen. O'Beirne of course devoted most of his time in paying tribute to the soldiers, and furnished the delighted crowd with a half hour's flow of eloquence that rewarded them for the long march through the heat. The rest of the aftern

TRIBULATIONS OF CHICAGO

Carnival of Death Marks the Celebration of the Glorious Fourth in the Windy City.

CORONERS AND UNDERTAKERS

How a Citizen's Corpse Creates More Political Dispute Than His Vote—Explanations of the Committee of One Hundred—More Charges of General and Individual Corruption.

CHICAGO, July 10.—Angry protests and stern denunciations filled the columns of the local press on the morning after Independence Day. Heretofore the annual maiming and killing have been accepted rather as a necessary evil, but the long list of dead and wounded in Chicago this year has aroused the sane portion of the community to a realizing sense of the barbarity which marks the celebration of the Nation's birthday. Notwithstanding inhibitory ordinances and a special proclamation by the Mayor, the deadly revolver, giant cracker, toy cannon, and similar prohibited devices of destruction were used as freely as if a great battle were being fought and with pretty much the same result. Indeed, decisive battles have been waged with a smaller list of wounded and dead than Chicago can show as the consequence of its patriotic manifestations of the past decade.

This year, about a dozen deaths, scores lacerated and maimed for life, and hundreds less seriously injured make up the record of unrestrained license in the use of dangerous weapons and fireworks. There was no attempt to enforce the laws provided to guard against accidents, scarcely a half-dozen arrests being made, although any one walking a block could have witnessed as many violations of the law.

Drunken toughs and rowdies walked the streets shooting revolvers loaded with ball cartridges, and giant firecrackers were deliberately hurled into crowded street cars and under the feet of terrified horses.

The previous celebrations in Chicago were bad enough, but the 4th and 5th of July this year were a carnival of death and destruction, and an unutterable disgrace to any civilized community. The indifference and inefficiency of the Mayor and police are but another indication of the low state to which all municipal government has fallen in Chicago. It is no wonder that the decency of the city looks with horror and affright upon such evidences of Chicago's complete demoralization.

The Dead Subjects of Politics.

Politics and boodle get into every department of Chicago's administration. If a man drops dead on any of the city's streets the corpse is now most likely to be pulled to pieces as the result of a quarrel between the Coroner and the undertakers of the town. The latter claim that the Coroner and his deputies favor certain political friends, whom they have given more than a fair share in the opportunities to make money. At an investigation of the trouble the attorney for the undertakers of the city insinuated that the Coroner was trying to make himself solid with such members of the grave profession as were of his own political faith. He said it was notorious that many of the inquests were farces, that professional jurors followed Deputy Coroners from place to place, and sat upon one case after another, and, also, hung around designated the morgue awaiting the arrival of the Deputy Coroners. One man, the attorney said, sat on twenty-seven juries in little more than a week, and records show that professional jurors sit in cases day after day.

This is no news to the public and is only interesting as a symptom of more and worse which remains uncovered in the Coroner's office.

In Search for a School Board.

The Mayor is having endless trouble in securing good men to accept positions on the school board. One after another of the prominent citizens whom he has asked to become members of the board has refused to accept. He said the other day he had a notion to offer the vacant places to the first half-dozen scalawags he met on the streets, as a lesson to the high-toned gentlemen that are everlastingly howling about corruption in office, but won't turn a hand to serve the city under any circumstances.

The Mayor is right in this, but it should be remembered that reputable men do not like to be associated on the same body with scamps, whose actions they cannot control, and the odium of whose rascality they are likely to share. Still that is no excuse, and it is highly discreditable to the better class of citizens that they selfishly refuse to aid the Mayor in his efforts to get honest and competent men on the School Board. The few of the last mentioned kind already in office must feel pretty lonesome, and it would be only common humanity to give them congenial company.

The committee appointed by the City Counsel to investigate the School Board has completed its labors, and will make a report shortly which in unequivocal terms condemn the manner in which the board conducts its business affairs. Suggestions will be made that school sites should be purchased privately, and jobbery that is palpable but cannot be legally proved will be condemned unsparingly. The Council Finance Committee will be urged to force the board to cut down its expenditures for business employes, building and sites, and janitor supplies. Many scandalous transactions were brought to the attention of the investigating committee, but lack of power to act, and possibly lack of desire prevented exposure of the rottenness which so evidently is at the bottom of much of the board's work.

The People and the Gas Trust.

Another committee which has reported is the executive committee of the Committee of One Hundred, appointed by the public to fight the Gas Trust—and which, it will be remembered, was unmercifully whipped in that fight. In reporting to its master, the people of Chicago, the committee reviews the work it has done, and points out the causes which led to its defeat. It does not hesitate to charge bribery against both the State Legislature and the City Council, and asserts that through such means the price of gas in Chicago will be 25 per cent. higher for many years than it would otherwise have been. The details of the report are enough to make every public official in the land hang his head in shame. Despite the most strenuous efforts of the committee, aided by hundreds of prominent citizens, the corrupt measures were successful in every instance. Bribery swept away all efforts, all pledges, all honor, and all decency in both Council and Legislature, and cheap gas was blown out, as it were.

Incidentally, it is worth recording, that in order to clinch the bargain, the largest sum ever given corruptly in the history of Chicago was received by its Council in this instance. The Committee of One Hundred concludes its report by announcing its intention to continue in business, notwithstanding its poor luck to date. Just what will be left to fight for is rather bothering the average citizen.

Decency Again Defied.

Still another piece of unexpected rascality was committed by the City Council at its last meeting. The General Electric Railway Company, the revival of whose franchise over some thirty miles of streets on the south side was expected to give the city an underground electric line to compete with the old company's cable and overhead lines, has saved itself some $5,000,000 by getting the Council to relieve it of its obligations as far as underground wires are concerned. Under no circumstances could the right of way or frontage privileges have been secured if the property owners had known an overhead trolley was to be built.

By a vote of 45 to 20 this insolent defiance of decency passed the Council, and though the Mayor says he will veto the measure the gang has enough votes to pass it over his head. As the cable lines of the old company will probably be made to conform to the rest of its system, which is overhead trolley, the City of Chicago will have about 150 miles of overhead wires on the south side alone, leaving the other two sections of the town still to be heard from. When it is understood that not one disinterested voter out of 10,000 could be got to approve of this change, if a chance were given to vote on the matter, it will be possible to appreciate the degree of impudent rascality reached by Chicago's boodling Aldermen.

Serious Charges Filed.

A bill was filed in the Circuit Court last Wednesday alleging that the passage of this ordinance originally was secured by bribery, and that at least $100,000 was distributed by Alderman John Powers among the gang of Aldermen supporting the measure over the Mayor's veto. For the change in the ordinance last Monday permitting the company to use the trolley instead of the underground system an additional $35,000 was paid to the same gang.

The complainant in this bill tells of conversations he held with Powers, in which the Alderman demanded $250,000 as the price of passing this ordinance, and stated that he controlled fifty-two votes in the Council. Powers is the leader of the majority, and at the head of the most important committees in the Council. He is the proprietor of several saloons and poolrooms, and a type of the men who are running the business of municipal legislation in Chicago. The bill filed in the Circuit Court makes the most terrific revelations of corruption, and it may be possible to nullify the provisions of the ordinance, more especially as Mayor Harrison says if it is passed over his veto he will take the matter into court.

The property owners who have been hoodwinked are wild at the idea of having overhead wires strung in front of their property, but if the bill is passed over a veto they will have no redress save in damage suits, as it has been decided by the courts that the City Council has the power to change the motive power of roads without the consent of property owners.

It is denied by those in authority that the change in motive power was secured so as to sell the franchise to the existing company, but that remains to be seen.

Almost a Deal in Cook County.

A setback has been received by the Metropolitan Traction Company, which secured recently a franchise to use the 200 miles of roads in Cook County for street car purposes. This blanket franchise was granted by eight members of the Board of Cook County Commissioners; but President Healy, at the head of a minority, adjourned the meeting before the ordinance could be entered on the minutes, thus preventing its being railroaded through. At a subsequent meeting the free-handed majority tried to have a copy of the proceedings granting the ordinance incorporated with the minutes of the regular meeting, but the President, by parliamentary manoeuvring, balked the attempt officially to record an act which had been passed by a palpable infraction of the rules of the board.

While President Healy's ruling was undoubtedly arbitrary, it meets with general approval as justified by the conduct of a bare majority in its attempt to violate its own rules in the commission of a doubtful act. As matters stand now, the traction company must go into court if it wants to secure its blanket franchise, which it got for nothing. It is not probable, however, that any court will recognize a franchise based upon proceedings which cannot be shown in the regular minutes. The Cook County Board of Commissioners is another of the political bodies whose doings create anything but favorable comment.

The New Jury System.

Much gratification is expressed on the character of the newly appointed Jury Commissioners. It is hoped that the new method of selecting jurors will greatly improve the juries of Chicago and Cook County, which hitherto have been a scandal on the name of justice in many instances. The Jury Commission now consists of three men appointed by the combined Judges of the courts of record. The three appointed are all highly acceptable to the better element, and are not likely to permit the skulduggery so common in the past. It will be their duty to prepare a list of all electors between the ages of twenty-one and sixty possessing necessary qualifications, this list to be revised and amended annually. From it the Commissioners are to select the requisite number of names, (not less than 15,000 names in the petit jury box, and not less than 1,000 names in the Grand Jury box,) and jurors are to be drawn and summoned in accordance with the provisions prescribed by the new law, which has been drawn with an eye to avoiding past scandals. As everything depends upon the honesty and ability of the three Commissioners, the men appointed head all to look for good results—a state of mind unusual to Chicagoans.

A Bad Smell in Chicago.

The hotter it grows in Chicago the worse it—well, the more it does not smell good. A more shocking state of affairs would be difficult to imagine than the condition of many of the alleys. Not alone in the slums and poorer portions of the city, but in territory inhabited by the well-to-do and rich, there are miles of alleys reeking with filth. The stench given forth is almost unendurable and cannot be otherwise than highly dangerous to health. In some parts residents complain that the garbage boxes have not been emptied for weeks, and the putrefying refuse is permitted to overflow in all directions, to be an offense to nose and eye. It would be difficult to exaggerate the nasty truth, and strangers can but wonder at a people which submits to such shameful and horrible conditions.

The delegates from the Latin countries who were in the city the fore part of the week were made much of, and nothing was left undone to impress them and make their stay agreeable. They were wined and dined and trotted about at a great rate, being shown pretty much everything worth seeing and told a great deal more than enough worth hearing. It is reported that one of the Spanish Americans was asked in confidence what impressed him more than anything else in Chicago. He replied the city was superlative in many things, but he would remember longest its—smell.

Labor Objects to Civil Service.

The Chicago Federation of Labor passed a string of resolutions at its last meeting against the civil service law of the city, declaring that the merit system builds up an office-holding aristocracy and will eventually create a party of political workers.

If anything will make the political workers of Chicago apathetic the Federation is committing a sin to discourage its healthy growth. The pernicious activity of said political workers is what ails Chicago more than any other dozen things combined. The saddest plaint of the Federation, however, is that the law perpetuates "an aristocracy to create indifference to the sufferings of the remainder of the people." The suffering which can only be assuaged by the soothing application of an office calls for the utmost sympathy, and that is what is the matter with, not the real workingmen, but the office hungry demagogues that lead them. There are a score of actual ills afflicting the workingmen of Chicago, all of which could be alleviated by combined political action within their own ranks. They could secure clean streets, sanitary homes, cheap car fares, free baths, and a dozen more desirable things by voting as a body. Instead of doing that they go wild over the tariff, currency, annexation, and all sorts of remote things, which do not touch them, and which not one in ten understands. However, they will commit no greater error than permit themselves to be used as tools to kill civil service for the benefit of a lot of ward bummers that never did an honest day's work. If there is any salvation for Chicago it lies in the merit system of filling its offices. J. W.

VACATION SCHOOLS TO OPEN.

A Large Attendance Expected—Practical Work Taught.

The ten vacation schools under the management of the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor will open their sessions to-morrow. The sessions will last six weeks.

The vacation schools were begun in 1894. The attendance that year was 28,000. Since then the attendance has increased by jumps, and in 1896 there was a total of 101,000 pupils. Another large increase in numbers is expected this year.

The primary object of these schools is to keep as many children as possible off the streets, and to keep their minds away from the evil influences the poor are naturally brought within. No books are used, and the work of the pupil is confined to manual training, including, for the little boy, paper folding, cutting, pasting, and simpler forms of sewing, singing, military drill, and clay modeling. The older girls are taught sewing, dressmaking, singing, modeling, and composition. The older boys receive instruction in clay modeling, woodcutting, carpentry, designing, composition, map drawing, vocal music, and military drill.

The sessions will be held in Grammar Schools No. 75, at 25 Norfolk Street; No. 39, at 418 West Twenty-eighth Street; No. 27, at 208 East Forty-second Street; No. 96, at Eighty-first Street and Avenue A; No. 3, at 483 Hudson Street; No. 1, at 30 Vandewater Street; No. 23, at Mulberry and Bayard Streets; No. 40, at 225 East Twenty-third Street; No. 22, at Ninth Street and First Avenue; No. 41, at 462 West Fifty-eighth Street.

R. Fulton Cutting is the President of the association.

THE MIDSUMMER SHOWS.

Comic Opera at Popular Prices in the Big Garden—Changes of Bill in Roof Gardens and Theatres.

Midsummer amusements will have a seasoning of comic opera at popular prices, beginning to-morrow night, at Madison Square Garden, with the production of "Captain Cook." The work is the creation of Sands W. Forman and Noah Brandt. Both are Californians. The story of the opera is connected with the landing of Capt. Cook at Hawaii in 1778. He and his festive crew are hailed by the natives with joy, as soothsayers had foretold their arrival and ordered them to be looked upon as gods. The Captain is worshipped, and Princess Ia Ia is given to him for his bride, while the other maidens pair off with the officers and crew. Trouble is caused by Oponuli, a sub-chief, beloved by Princess Ia Ia, and who objects to seeing her wed the Captain. Hostilities between the natives and the sailors are about to begin when there is an eruption of Mauna Loa. The stone idols in the temple crumble to dust, and the natives, believing that the Goddess Pele of the Volcano is angered at their treachery, throw down their weapons. Capt. Cook re-embarks and returns reinforced, but instead of the clash of arms the King, Oponuli, and the Captain reconcile their differences, the Captain resigning the Princess to his rival. The last scene represents the wedding on the beach. Capt. Cook's crew is still in the offing when the United States cruiser New York comes in sight. The white cruiser lands a heavy detail of Uncle Sam's Jack Tars and her commander hoists the American flag and formally annexes Hawaii to the United States.

A large chorus has been engaged for the production, for which a special stage has been constructed in the Garden amphitheatre. It is said that the scenery, costumes, electrical, and pyrotechnical novelties will be most effective. The cast will include Miss Marie Celeste, Miss Ruth White, Frederick Solomon, Fred M. Marston, Ethan Allen, Tom Green, Fred Frear, C. Manvel, Jennie St. Clair, Miss Laura Pardy, Fred Runnells, Miss Pauline Runnells, and William Gillow. Senorita Amelia Maveroffer of San Francisco will lead the ballet, assisted by Signor Alfred Blanciflori.

The special Sunday programme announced for the sacred concert of the Metropolitan Permanent Orchestra in the Madison Square Roof Garden to-night is as follows: Cortège and march from "Queen of Sheba," Gounod; overture, "Ruy Blas," Mendelssohn; "The Day of the Lord," Kreutzer, (quartet of French horns, Messrs. Dutschke, Ringer, Schulze, and Niehing;) "Spring Morning Serenade," Lacombe; bolero, Moszkowsky; choral and fugue, Bach-Aheut; rhapsody, Halleen; inflammatus, from "Stabat Mater," Rossini, (cornet solo, Mr. A. Wasshauer;) gavotte, "Stephanie," Czibulka; Spanish serenade, "Lolita," Langly; "Ete Bonheur," Gassenet; overture, "Crown Diamonds," Auber; waltz, "Anniversary," Neuendorff; Spanish dance, Moszkowsky; galop, "Phonograph," John Rietzel.

The good bill at Keith's Union Square Theatre this week possesses all the strength of a cold-weather programme. It includes Ezra Kendall, a monologue comedian of original methods, who has become a decided favorite in variety; Laura Bigger and Burt Haverly, who were prevented from appearing some weeks ago through illness; the biograph, which is a feature of special interest for ladies and children; Conroy and McDonald, Irish comedians; Jane Whitbeck, Reno and Richards, eccentric acrobats; Margaret Webb, soprano; Sydney Grant and Miss Norton in their society sketch, "Dean and Jose"; Blanca Benedetto, a gypsy violinist; Bryant and Saville, black face musical comedians; Harry Stork, and others.

Except for Kara, who is always new, there are few performers at Hammerstein's Olympia Roof Garden this week who are not familiar to frequenters of the variety shows, but for all that an excellent bill has been provided. Kara accomplishes difficult tricks with ease and nonchalance, and is never tiresome. He begins with his hat, umbrella, and gloves, and after throwing numerous billiard balls, dishes, table cloths, furniture, and glasses around, finishes up with the waiter, who stands the rough handling with delightful complacency. Others on the bill include the Dunbar sisters, Herr Grais and his wonderful trick donkey and baboon, the Romalo brothers, and many others.

A new wax group has been placed on exhibition at the Eden Musée. It is a copy of the painting, "The Grasshopper and the Ant." It is supposed to represent the thriftiness of the ant and the indolence of the grasshopper. It is placed in the Historical Chamber, and the figures are two negroes, who have met upon the street on a cold day. One is muffled up in warm clothes, and has a prosperous look. The other negro is dressed in a ragged suit, and his thin face and pitiful expression show that he is starving. Under his arm is a violin, and his hand is extended asking alms of his prosperous neighbor.

Julia Arthur left Sir Henry Irving's company Wednesday, having completed her two years' contract with him. She sails to-morrow from Southampton on the Königin Luise, and will arrive here July 22. As already announced in THE NEW YORK TIMES, Miss Arthur will appear at Wallack's Theatre in "A Lady of Quality" early in November, with the following company: Edwin Arden, George Woodward, Joseph Allen, Lawrence Miller, William Herbert, Albert Brown, W. J. Thorold, Florence Conron, Marie Bingham, and others.

At Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre this week the bill includes Hope Booth, the "Ten Lady Pushball Players" in an amusing game which has all the excitement of a football scrimmage; Gilbert & Goldie, the Kronemann brothers, "Ben" Harney, the Wood sisters, burlesquers; Barlow brothers, minstrels; Pat and Mattie Rooney, Cogan and Bacon, May Mooney, descriptive singer; Eddie Clark, the boy comedian; Joseph Goetz, and Mamie Grey, black face comedienne.

Koster & Bial will open the second week of their roof garden season with an unusually attractive bill. Pleasing entertainment is given by Grais, the equilibrist; Curtis and Gordon, athletes; the Rogers brothers, funny Dutch comedians; Gertie Reynolds, a pretty dancer; Florence Bindley, in a musical specialty; a juggler named Mardo, and Gertie Gilson in the newest songs. The delightful promenade concerts will continue to be given before and after the performance.

Victor Herbert and his Twenty-second Regiment Band will begin the coming season by playing constantly for twelve weeks at the Tennessee Centenary, at Nashville, and the St. Louis Exposition, at St. Louis, and then go on a tour. A long tour is projected after the holidays which will extend to the middle of May. Mr. Herbert is at work on the two operas he is to bring out next season.

At the Casino Roof Garden the bill includes the Barrison sisters, Olga Regina, Gould and Burt, the four Beasey sisters, Williams and Wood, Warick Ganor, Julia Calhoun, Dailey and Jordan, Adelina Rotena, and many others. The burlesque of "A Night at the Opera" enters upon its last week, and the ballet describing The Judgment of Paris" will be continued.

With to-day's Sunday concert Proctor's Pleasure Palace will close for the Summer season. The performers for to-day include John C. Fox and Katie Allen, Jennie Yeamans, Gehrue sisters, Madden and Curran, Lew H. Carroll, Goldin, Nella Webb, and others.

"The Whirl of the Town" will probably stay at the Casino all Summer. A new stage setting has been provided for the dance of Madge Lessing and the Geisha girls.

Henry Herman has been engaged by Messrs. Klaw and Erlanger for a prominent part in "A Ward of France," the new drama by Messrs. Fyles and Presbrey.

Sousa's afternoon concerts, Pain's fireworks, and Hopper's "El Capitan" all draw crowds at Manhattan Beach.

WALL SCALED BY SOLDIERS.

Two Teams of Eight Climb Over Fort Columbus's Parapet.

A "wall-scaling" contest between picked teams of eight men each from Companies D and F of the Thirteenth Regiment, United States Infantry, was had Tuesday afternoon at Fort Columbus on Governors Island. The team from Company D had won in the last wall-scaling tests, and Company F had questioned its right to the decision of the judges. A match was arranged between the two companies to settle the matter, each putting up $50 as a wager on its team.

The contest was witnessed by the officers of the regiment and by Col. Daniel Appleton and Lieut. Col. Kipp of the Seventh Regiment, who were the guests of Col. and Mrs. W. S. Worth. Both teams scaled the parapet of the fort. The team of Company F won, scaling the wall 30 feet high, in 1 minute and 3 seconds. Company D's team, it is said by its members, lost on a foul, and the men are deeply chagrined.

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A PUZZLING LOT OF HORSES

Students of Racing Form Having a Hard Time to Classify This Year's Racers.

CLIFFORD BEST OF THE LOT

Three-Year-Olds Defy All Means of Placing Them—Steeplechasers and Hurdlers the Most Consistent of All—Plenty of Jumping Races in the Future.

Occasionally one hears of a student who is stricken with brain fever as a result of long and puzzling study, and in such cases, if the student recovers, a long rest is advised. The victims in such cases are usually not so strongly constituted as another class of students who are at present in dire need of a long rest, as a result of their long, patient, and puzzling studies. The latter class are the men who make a study of the form of race horses on the Eastern tracks, and so puzzling have been their studies since they began on April 27 that it seems almost incredible that so many of them have lived through the season to tell the tale. It is a wonder there has been no epidemic of brain fever. Their tale is a sorrowful one, for in almost every instance when the patient student thought he had mastered the subject, his theories would be knocked endwise by some horse that figured as nearly a certainty to win a race as anything in racing can be certain, and then finished last, with either a "selling plater," or a horse of supposed inferior class in front of him.

This sad condition of the unfortunate students of form has been brought about solely by the poor quality of the horses in training this year, for where there is not class there cannot be anything like form. The lack of quality in the horses is also another evidence of the poor policy of reckless breeding and excessive two-year-old racing. In some cases neither policy can be held responsible for the poor showing of this year's crop of three-year-olds. Rensselaer may be cited as an instance of this exception, for he was not raced as a two-year-old, but as a three-year-old he won his maiden race with consummate ease, and he followed this up with another easy victory that made him look like a really high-class horse. He ran disappointingly in some of his subsequent races. On Deck is another fair-class horse, who also first appeared this year as a maiden, and has had a career similar to that of Rensselaer. Ogden, Don de Oro, and Octagon seem to have no class. Scottish Chieftain seems a freak. Voter can only run with a light weight up. The Friar has but once, at the Brooklyn track, been allowed to show his form, when, racing freely in front, he ran like a real race horse. Buddha has been a "tip" every time he started, and The Friar seems to have been used as a "chaser" for him.

Clifford and Ben Brush.

Among the performances of the horses in the older division that of Clifford on last Thursday proved that the grand son of Bramble is as fit to race as he ever was, and that it will take more than a Ben Brush to beat him at his distance and with fair weights. Ben Brush won the Suburban after a hasty preparation, and is feeling the effects now. Clifford was a candidate for the stake, but his condition was not exactly to Mr. Rogers's liking, so he was withdrawn. The wisdom of this course was shown in Thursday's race, for while Clifford won easily, at one time on the back stretch he fell back, as if he lacked the requisite degree of hardness to enable him to undergo the mile-and-an-eighth journey. He "came again," though, and won easily enough. With Ben Brush the case was different. His hasty preparation and subsequent hard race in the Suburban were probably responsible for his poor race, for at no stage in Thursday's contest was he a dangerous factor.

The Two-Year-Olds.

Of the two-year-olds seen so far this season, Hamburg, Gelsha, and Firearm have probably been the most consistent, for Firearm's race in the Great Trial must not be taken as an indication of his true form. He is not a quick mover at the post, and in the large field he got away poorly, and could never get up to his field, so that Taral did not ride him out. Briar Sweet looks like a useful one, for she showed well in the Vernal Stakes last week. She showed a rare turn of speed in the stretch, and gamely stood a drive through the stretch. She is a full sister to that good sprinter of a few years ago, Dr. Hasbrouck.

Consistent racing among the two-year-olds, and among the older horses as well, may be had in the Fall, for a great number of horses will be shipped to "Horse Haven" this week for the Saratoga meeting, and as the Spa is noted for its wonderful recuperative powers for race horses, better racing may be seen on the Metropolitan Circuit in the Fall.

A Good Lot of Jumpers.

The meeting of the Coney Island Jockey Club has impressed upon the minds of the men who make a business of racing, and the general public as well, that steeplechasing and hurdle racing can be conducted with good results. The series of steeplechases and hurdle races given at the Sheepshead Bay track has been one of the brilliant features of the meeting, for in most cases the finishes were exciting, and the horses, with rare exceptions, were well schooled to the jumps. A number of new "fences," above the average quality of former years, were brought out by the liberal purse and stake offers, and good, clean racing resulted.

The taking up of the fences by the racing associations is an entering wedge for the development of a very useful breed of horses, having stamina as well as speed. It may offset the recent glut in the thoroughbred yearling market of useless quarter horses, many of which are quite properly been thrown back on the hands of the breeders. When a sprinter's racing days are over, unless the horse has been an exceptionally good one, it is useless. Of the hundreds bred annually, but a very small percentage are useful for breeding purposes, and a large percentage of the others may be found in the cab shafts when their racing days are over. With a big, sound fencer, properly bred to stay as well as for speed, the case is different. Buyers can always be found for a fair fencer, whose racing days have ended, for such sort of saddle horses are in demand in the North, and there are any number of hunting men throughout the country who want the horses to follow the hounds. The old fencers would be welcomed in the riding schools, too, and in the stables where pack saddles are rented, for they would be far more useful and easier riding mounts than the class of animals in service at these places at the present time.

The Brighton Beach Racing Association has arranged to give the jumpers and the gentlemen riders liberal treatment this year, which will probably draw to the beach a more fashionable attendance than has ever been there heretofore. The Brooklyn Jockey Club, too, is paying more attention to the jumpers, and a new steeplechase course is being laid out at Gravesend, under the supervision of Thomas Hitchcock, Jr.

Races for Gentlemen.

What some of the racing associations should do to further racing interests is to arrange for a series of races over a distance of ground, say from a mile and a half upward. Let one of the conditions be "gentlemen to ride," and make the purses merely nominal. With cups or pieces of plate for the riders of the winners, such races would bring out the gentlemen jockeys, of which there are a large number perfectly able to ride in the Hunt and Country Clubs. Such prizes for riders would attract the attention of polo players and cross-country riders, not only from the vicinity of New York, but from New England and from the South as well. The riders, however, should be confined strictly to gentlemen, and members of hunt clubs, with the riff-raff of semi-professionals positively excluded. By catering to the gentlemen riders under such conditions, good racing could be secured with far more finished riders than a majority of the green boys who hold jockeys' licenses today. A most desirable class of people would be added to the daily attendants at the tracks to see such races. But races with Huan and his kind as the star performers will never foster the sport

YACHTS RACING AT ROTHESAY.

Bona Has a Walk-Over in Royal Northern Regatta, But Is Beaten Later On.

From Our Own Correspondent.

GLASGOW, June 30.—The Royal Northern Yacht Club regatta, held as usual at Rothesay, started on Saturday, June 26, with a programme including ten matches. The first of these was for yachts over 67 rating, for a Jubilee Cup, value 80 sovereigns, presented by Sir Michael Shaw Stewart, Commodore of the club, and for which the only yacht that started was the cutter Bona, 83.2, newly built by Messrs. Henderson Brothers of the Anchor Line, at Glasgow, from the design of G. L. Watson for the Duo d'Abruzzi, nephew of the King of Italy. The cutter, without an opponent, sailed over the course and won the trophy. Mr. Watson was on board and the only incident during a wearisome and uneventful sail round the course was the arrival of the club steamer Duchess of Hamilton on the weather quarter of the Bona, when Mr. Watson, losing his temper, which he can do, "went for" the Captain of the steamer with a volley which ought to have been heard in New York Bay when the steamers crowded on Valkyrie III. The result was that the Duchess "luffed head to wind" and took the lee side of the cutter.

The Bona started at 10:30 A. M. and arrived at 10:50:45 P. M., and won. Of course, the drift round the nineteen miles in this time meant nothing in the way of a record.

In the next match the cutters Isolde, 66.2, and Carina, 65.4, started at 10:45 A. M. over the nineteen miles, and Isolde came in winner at 10:47:43, with Carina at 10:49:55.

The cruisers, from Hester, 74.3, down, included Marjorie, 77.2; Irene, 62.9; May, 62.7, and Godwit, had the same weather, with Hester winning the 30 sovereigns at 11:05:47 P. M.

The twenty-rater match included Fife's new twenty-rater Morning Star, which arrived winner at 10:45:30 P. M., Lord Dunraven's last-year Audrey at 10:46:35, and Fife's new twenty Senga at 10:49:32.

The faint easterly wind lifted all round the course, leaving the yachts becalmed for hours, and while the larger classes were so badly served the smaller classes were no better. The weather seemed to fit Fife's new girth rule cutters better than a breeze, and they never let Audrey away. Since Fife's Morning Star has an Itchen Ferry crowd in her and Lord Dunraven's Audrey has another Southampton crowd in her, it is just possible the two crowds had arranged that the Senga, Fife's new girth-rule twenty, owned by Mr. Dubs of Glasgow, with a Clyde crew on board, should be left out in the cold.

Channel Men Dislike Imitations.

Lord Dunraven's Audrey, from being a distant imitation of Herreshoff's Niagara, is known in the English Channel as the old "Harryshoff," which explains how little the English Channel believes in imitations, and least of all in imitations from American designs. It is well known that Herreshoff, Watson, and Lord Dunraven have all had more or less to do with the model of Audrey's bottom, and the composite design appears to be something better than our most recent measurement rule. This, however, does not mean much, since our present measurement rule is spoken of even by English Channel skippers in what can only be described as blasphemous language.

After having a look at Audrey on the slip for a clean up, I can only say she may be an imitation of the Niagara, I saw last year, but I do not observe any close resemblance. The Niagara was an unquestionable canoe, but a very powerful canoe. I have seen the model of a Viking's galley, the build of the galley with which the Icelandic pirate Viking Erik Rand discovered Greenland, Newfoundland, and Rhode Island, generations before Cabot or Columbus arrived, and whenever I saw the Niagara on the slip here I recollected the Viking's galley, the build of which is preserved in the fishing craft still building in the Faroe Islands, and some peculiarities of which are still to be detected in the Buckie fishing skiffs of the Moray Firth. The wreck of a Viking's galley is occasionally dug up in a back garden at Largs, famous for a terrible battle between the Scots and the Norse, which suggests that Herreshoff may have found fragments of the first fleet that crossed the Atlantic about Rhode Island.

The smaller classes had shorter courses, but took about the same time to drift over them. Everything was all day hidden by a thick fog, and each yacht arrived under the belief she was the last of her class. Monday, June 28, was filled with a repetition of the Royal Northern's programme of June 26, but the weather was different. The fog was not so dense, exept when the breeze of easterly wind darkened the Clyde with rain.

Carina and Isolde Beat Bona.

Single reefs were hardened down and small topsails run up for what looked like a hard blow from the northeast. By arrangement Bona joined Carina and Isolde and arranged the prizes to suit. The entries were as follows:

	Rig.	Rating.	Owner.
Bona	Cutter	83.02	Duke D'Abruzza
Isolde	Cutter	66.02	Mr. P. Donaldson
Carina	Cutter	65.04	Mr. P. M. Inglis

All three reached out of Rothesay and ran with booms well off to starboard, four miles to the first mark, when it was a close reach of four miles to Largs, where Bona led Isolde by ten seconds. In an eight-mile run and reach this does not give Bona much promise of speed. At Largs Bona and Isolde stood off shore on starboard to get becalmed. Carina luffed up the shore on port, and with one or two hitches on starboard off shore, went off with a lead that could not be wiped out. Bona shook out her single reef and set topsail, which lifted her five minutes nearer Carina in thirty miles of the course to be sailed after Bona got the breeze, but this was no use, since Bona had to give Carina 21 minutes 9 seconds. Carina had first prize and Isolde second, while Bona was seven minutes astern of Isolde at the finish. I saw Bona with her clutopsail going over the rail when Britannia would not have been down to the chain plates. Bona's opening trial has not been good, but she promises no good for the amended girth rule.

Fife's new twenties, Senga and Morning Star, started against Lord Dunraven's Audrey, and in the breeze Audrey finished first by one minute ahead of Morning Star, and both beat Senga badly, which has only a Clyde crew not level with the eight Southampton yacht sailors aboard the Morning Star.

The smaller classes were rather overpowered with the wind, and their records were not trustworthy.

BOSTON YACHTING.

Interesting Series of Races Inaugurated by the Yacht Racing Association.

BOSTON, July 10.—The yachts of the racing fleet enrolled under the colors of the Yacht Racing Association have had all the racing they wanted the past fortnight, and having been favored with good racing weather have had correspondingly good sport. Particularly has this been the case in the twenty-one-foot knockabout class, where the first prizes have been divided among the fleet in a way most satisfactory to individual owners, as well as most promising for a continuation of the sport. A series of unbroken victories, like those of Cock Robin last season, would have made things much less interesting than they are at present, for every owner now thinks he has a chance at first place if he gets just the weather he wants.

The knockabout racing, besides being interesting, has shown that Cock Robin can be beaten, something which could not be said last season. She was beaten twice at Marblehead, July 5, in the morning in the race of the Corinthian, and in the afternoon in the race of the Burgess Yacht Club. Both races were sailed in light and flukey weather, so that they can hardly be considered a fair test of any of the boats, yet Cock Robin won at least a couple of such races last season, and the inference that some of the new boats are faster in light weather seems to be only a fair one.

Mongoose designed by B. B. Crowninshield, was the winner of the morning race, with the Lawley-designed Gosling second. In the afternoon these positions were reversed, and these two boats seem to be the best of the fleet in light air. Yet the Gosling also goes well in a breeze, and she is now a strong favorite for the class championship, even as against the five Herreshoff boats. Gosling now has two first places to her credit, while Cockatoo, Cock Robin, Sully III., Hazard, and Mongoose have one each.

The racing in the other association classes has also been very interesting, but not sufficiently decisive to pick champions. Last year's champion, Ida J., is hardly holding her own, while in the second class Privateer has a slight lead in percentage, but not enough to bank very high on. Rooster seems in a fair way to win in the third class, but the new boats press her closely. Vitesse is giving last year's champion, Alpine, a great hustle in the fourth class, so that all around the interest is being well sustained.

Down in Buzzard's Bay the restricted twenty-one footers of the Beverly Yacht Club are just beginning to demonstrate that they possess the fine qualities predicted for them. The club had a race July 5 in a two-reef breeze and a regular Buzzard's Bay chop. With one reef down, these twenty-one footers beat the twenty-six-foot cats very handily, and made less fuss in doing it. Robin Hood, owned by C. H. Jones, the original promoter of the class, was the winner, with Micaboo second and Mariposa third. Edith, the Herreshoff contribution to the class, was fourth to the three Lawley boats. She is a nice-looking boat, and is the only one to carry a regular knockabout rig, the others carrying short bowsprits, but she did not go to windward so fast.

Herreshoff had the satisfaction, though, of winning out in the seventeen-foot jib and mainsail class in the same race. In this class the Opossum, a new boat from Bristol for "Bob" Emmons, the well-known Harvard athlete, cleaned out the fleet very handsomely. But the Opossum may expect to be beaten if W. E. C. Eustis gets his new boat, Capelin, into shape. The Capelin, which is another name for smelt, is a decided freak in yacht designing, and is built as an experiment. She has really two hulls joined together, so that when she is heeled she is sailing on only one of them. She has a centreboard in each hull, as well as two rudders, which are coupled to one tiller. She is very fast down the wind, but has as yet failed to turn to windward. She is to be fitted with a set of aluminum spars to save weight.

The Eastern Yacht Club has tried to revive racing in the larger classes by means of handicap races, and with some success. Friday of last week the first of the races was held, and Marguerite, Fortuna, and Puritan made very good racing in the large schooner class. The old cup defender, looking quite jaunty in her new double-stick rig, won by reason of her big handicap, but only a small margin. Several of the old thirty-footers were also out. Saladin led Mildred, Tom Boy, and Crystal over the course, but the last named won on her handicap. Another race is talked of.

Boston yachtsmen will watch the Seawanhaka trial races next week with no little interest because of the presence of the Crane boats, Momo and Al-Anka. There is much more interest in the races than there was last year over the fifteen-footers.

TRIAL RACES OFF OYSTER BAY.

Seawanhaka-Corinthian Club to Select Challenger for Cup to be Raced For at Montreal.

The trial races for 20-footers will be sailed this week on the Sound off Oyster Bay. They are to be sailed in order that the Race Committee of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Yacht Club may pick out the best boat to send to Montreal as the challenger for the Seawanhaka Challenge Cup.

This year's will be the third race for the cup. The first was in 1895. Arthur Brand of the Minoma Yacht Club of England brought over the Spruce IV. and raced against Ethelwynn. A series of five races was sailed, and the Ethelwynn won three. Last year G H. Duggan of the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club issued a challenge and brought the Glencairn here. The El Heirie was selected to defend the cup. The Glencairn won in three straight races. The Seawanhaka-Corinthian Club at once challenged for the cup, and it is to decide which boat shall be sent to Montreal, where these races are to be sailed.

The first two races were between fifteen-footers, or half-raters, as they were called. They were tiny boats, scarcely longer than canoes. After the defeat last year it was decided that a 20-footer, or one-rater, would be a more satisfactory boat, and so it was agreed to have the race this year in the 20-footer class. Quite a large fleet of these boats has been built. Some have raced here and some have not yet made their appearance.

The boats that will take part in these trials that have already sailed in races are Montgomery Clark's Keneu, Irving Cox's Skate, Colgate Hoyt and H. C. Rouse's Shark, C. H. Crane's Al-Anka, H. M. Crane's Momo, W. W. Howard's Aurace, and Charles Olmsted's Montauk. P. T. Dodge's Asthore and H. M. Crane's Pioneer have been tried and found unsatisfactory. There have been other boats built, and some will undoubtedly show up at the starting line to-morrow. They are of course unknown quantities to all.

The rules agreed on by the Seawanhaka Club and the Canadians limited the racing length of the boats to 20 feet and the sail area to 500 feet. The draught was also limited to 5 feet. In all the boats there is a variety of types, and while some are very pretty others are homely. The Keneu, Skate, Al-Anka, Momo, and Aurace are centre-board boats and the others fin-keels. In the races that have been sailed between these boats the centre-boarders have so far proved the better type, although the fin-keel boats are very fast.

The Al-Anka and Momo were designed by C. H. Crane, who designed and owned the El Heirie, the unsuccessful defender of the cup last year. There are three brothers Crane and they have had three boats built this year with which they are extremely anxious to win the cup. The Al-Anka is built of mahogany and is shaped like a saucer with her stern cut off square. Her measurements are: water-line length, 17 feet 6 inches; length over all, 31 feet, and beam 8 feet 6 inches on deck and 6 feet 6 inches on the water. She carries a gaff mainsail. The Al-Anka, like all these boats, is a measurement cheater, and when heeled sails on nearly all of her over-all length. The Momo is a very pretty boat, built of mahogany. She is 20 feet over-all length as the Al-Anka, 10 inches less beam on deck, and about the same on the water line. She has a novel device used in a reefing breeze for shifting her centreboard some feet aft of its normal position, thus preserving the balance between the centre of effort and the centre of lateral resistance.

In the races that have been sailed the Momo has made the best showing. She was beaten on July 5 by the Shark, but this was because of losing five minutes at the start, owing to Mr. Crane's mistaking the signal. She finished three and a half minutes after the Shark.

Skate was designed by Irving Cox and built by "Larry" Huntington. She has a round bow that shovels up like a sneak box. Her dimensions are about the same as the Al-Anka. The Keneu is a Huntington and is an improved Paprika. Early in the season she won several races from the Asthore, P. T. Dodge's handsome failure.

W. W. Howard's Aurace was built at Clayton, N. Y. She has sailed one race here, but was damaged by a launch colliding with her, and had to withdraw. She is 32 feet 8 inches over all and 17 feet 6 inches on the water line; her extreme beam is 10 feet 1½ inches. She is very lightly constructed, all her spars are hollow.

The Shark was designed by Gardner & Cox for Colgate Hoyt and H. C. Rouse. She is sailed by Sherman Hoyt, who was so successful last year with the Paprika. She is a fin-keel boat, and in appearance very much resembles the Glencairn, the successful challenger five years ago.

The yachts will race over a triangular course on Monday and Wednesday, and to windward and return on Tuesday. The triangular course is six miles in length and is to be sailed over twice. The starting signal will be one gun.

HENLEY'S REGATTA WEEK.

Never So Many Spectators Before as Are Promised for Wednesday's Event.

HENLEY, July 10.—The regatta which begins on Wednesday bids fair to be a record one in this record year, as far as the number of spectators is concerned. Henley certainly has never been so full as it will be next week at the last social function of a memorable season.

As usual the first of the oarsmen to put in an appearance here were the foreigners—this time the Winnipeg crew, who have been excellently well received and have created a marked impression, though their style is freely criticised as being ragged. They row in a new paper shell by Waters of Troy. The Dutchmen have been here over a fortnight. Dr. McDowell and E. H. Ten Eyck arrived during the week, having done their practice work at Putney in the boat just built by Clasper.

There are fifty-six entries—two less than in 1896—which are so well apportioned as to require "two rows only" in the preliminary heats.

The drawing for places in the various heats of the races took place to-day. In the first heat of the Diamond Sculls Dr. McDowell of Chicago competes against young Guinness. E. H. Ten Eyck, Jr., of Massachusetts, in the draying for the first heat, drew a bye. This will probably bring McDowell and Ten Eyck together in the second heat.

The Winnipeg crew drew the Utrecht crew as their competitors in the first heat of the Steward's Cup.

The Henley Regatta Committee has decided that there is no evidence against the amateur standing of E. H. Ten Eyck, Jr., the American oarsman, who is entered for the race for the Diamond Sculls.

GOSSIP OF THE WHEELMEN

Excursion Runs Arranged for Visitors at the National Meeting in Philadelphia.

AMATEUR RACING IN ENGLAND

Improved Accommodations for Wheelmen at Manhattan Beach—Small Road Tandem—Century Runs to the Quaker City Next Month.

Chairman Allen of the Tours and Runs Committee of the League of American Wheelmen Meet, to be held in Philadelphia, Aug. 4, 5, 6, and 7, has arranged an elaborate programme of short and long distance runs, which will give the visitors an excellent opportunity of becoming acquainted with the famous riding district of Philadelphia. The nineteen committeemen, presided over by Chairman Allen, will assume direct charge of all excursions, and see to the comfort of the visitors on these runs. There will be two runs on Wednesday, Aug. 4, the opening day of the meet. The first division will start at 8 o'clock in the morning for an all-day run to Valley Forge, the scene of the famous Winter encampment of Washington's army. The second division will start at 2 o'clock for a tour of Fairmount Park. On Thursday, Aug. 5, a century run will be made over the famous South Jersey course. On the afternoon of Aug. 5 a short run will be made to Wissahickon and Chestnut Hill. In the evening the League of American Wheelmen ball will be held in Horticultural Hall, and it is expected that the affair will be the social feature of the meet.

On Friday, Aug. 6, the third day of the meet, the championship races will begin. Trial heats in the various events will be held at the Willow Grove track, beginning at 10 A. M. Excursions will then be held to League Island and Point Breeze, the West Park and the Wissahickon being the objective points. A return will be made in ample time to witness the final heats of the trial races. On Saturday, Aug. 7, the meet will end. In the morning runs will start at 8 A. M. to Fort Washington, through West Fairmount and up the Wissahickon. At 12:30 the crowd will retire to Willow Grove Park, where the final races will be decided, including the professional five-hundred-dollar mile open race. As it is more than likely that a greater portion of visitors will stop in Philadelphia over Sunday, the various committees have arranged a monster combination run and excursion to Atlantic City on Sunday. The "slow crowd" will start at 5 o'clock and the fast riders will follow two hours later. All riders will return to Philadelphia late in the evening by train.

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It was demonstrated in France recently that the electric motor tandem is valuable as a pacemaker in long-distance races. A test was made on the Seine track last month. The famous Jallu brothers rode the machine, which was like an ordinary tripletwith the middle seat unoccupied. The accumulators were placed in the frame. Both men pedaled as on an ordinary machine, and they managed to cover thirty-seven miles an hour. If there is a rider who could keep up with this kind of pacing some phenomenal records would be established.

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Amateur Racing in England.

An English cycle paper has the following to say about the decline in amateur racing in England: "Amateurism in cycle racing has very little attraction for the public nowadays. Time was when to be an amateur champion was to occupy a prominent position in the public eye, but nowadays the amateur is little talked about in comparison with the professional champion. The men who win championships in these times are no such great heroes as were Arthur A. Zimmerman, Osmond, Macredy, and other cycle giants of bygone days. The narrow-minded policy of the rulers of cycling has completely squelched amateur racing as a public attraction in England." The League of American Wheelmen officials in this country do not adhere to "narrow-minded policy," but are always working for the furtherance of amateur racing. That is one of the main reasons why amateur racing has the upper hand in this country. Our English cousins do not believe in racing for trophies and glory, apparently.

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The street car companies of Milwaukee are not paying big dividends since cycling has become such a popular fad. The difference in the receipts of the car lines on a fair day, compared with those on a rainy day, would indicate an average of 10,000 people who patronize the car lines when the weather does not permit cycling. Most of the people ride to and from business on their wheels, because the City of Milwaukee has such excellent roads. The street car companies say that they are compelled to run from twenty to fifty more cars over the line on a stormy day than in fair weather.

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The recent improvement at Manhattan Beach is a great victory for the patrons of cycling in this vicinity. For a long time cyclists were not allowed to use the road that leads around to the rear of the hotels. This spot was one of the very few that cyclists could not use. The proprietors have been prevailed upon from time to time, and finally came to the conclusions that a great portion of the patrons of the Manhattan Beach and Oriental Hotels are those who ride wheels, and the concessions were, therefore, made. Everything will now be done to insure the comfort and safety of cyclists riding to the hotels. A storage room with 250 cycle locks has been fitted up under the west veranda at the Manhattan Beach Hotel, and a man put in charge to look after the wheels.

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The Smallest Road Tandem.

A. Steiger, a machinist of this city, has the distinction of having built the smallest tandem machine ever seen on the road. The tandem was especially constructed to show in the recent bicycle parade, held in this city. It is a combination tandem, with 18-inch wheels and 12-inch frame. The wheel was ridden by his daughter and son, aged four and seven years, respectively, and created quite a sensation. The two children were awarded first prize in the tandem class, and second prize in a special class for children. Mr. Steiger is now at work on a "quad." The same sized frame as the tandem, and it will probably be seen for the first time at the Long Branch bicycle parade.

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A physician, who is also an experienced wheelman, says that riders should never take a cold bath when they are tired. He points out that the greater the exertion the greater the amount of bodily waste, and that a cold bath does not assist the skin in getting rid of this, whereas a warm bath does. The heart is depended upon after a cold bath to bring about a reaction, and if the heart has been tired after a long ride it may not be strong enough to bring about a reaction, and the blood and waste material may not be brought to the surface. Internal congestion may follow, and the physician says he knows of two cases in which death resulted. A simple rule for the bicyclist, he says, may be known when his heart is tired, is to count his pulse, having, when in a quiescent state, ascertained what his pulse rate per minute is. When, after a long ride, his pulse rate is normal, he may with safety use cold water. Therefore he should rest after a tiring journey until his pulse rate is normal or nearly so, say ten beats faster than normal. Better still, he should take a tepid bath.

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Wheelmen scored a big victory when G. E. Miner, the league's consul, secured damages to the amount of $52.80 for W. K. Genet, a member of the League of American Wheelmen, who had his wheel smashed by a truck. Genet stood his wheel against the curb. The truckman drove close to the curb and wrecked the wheel. The court decided that a wheelmen has the same right to rest his wheel on the curb of the sidewalk as a truckman has to back up or stand his truck in the same place. This should be a warning to some drivers who delight in wrecking wheels by forcing them against the curb.

Century Runs to Philadelphia.

The open century runs of the Associated Cycle Clubs of the City of New York to the National meeting of the League of American Wheelmen in Philadelphia the first week in August will be one of the biggest events of this kind ever held. There will be four divisions to leave this city. The first will start Wednesday, Aug. 4, and the other three divisions will start on the three succeeding days. At the conclusion of the League of American Wheelmen meet there will be one run, returning from Philadelphia to New York. In awarding the prizes, the committee has arranged that the four divisions collectively will count as one run. Nine handsome prizes will be awarded to the club having the largest number of survivors in the four divisions, and a special prize valued at $100 is at stake for the club bringing 200 members. A club to be eligible for any of the prizes must have at least fifteen survivors. An entrance fee of $1 for either run, or $1.50 for both runs, is charged. This entitles a participant to a survivor's medal. Every facility has been arranged for the riders' comfort in the way of stops for rest and dinner. Each division will start from New York at 6 A. M., and is expected to arrive in Philadelphia at 6:30 in the evening.

Itineraries Going and Coming.

The itinerary as arranged by the committee follows:

NEW YORK TO PHILADELPHIA.
Aug. 4, 5, 6, and 7.

Miles.	Town.	Ar.	Lv.
0	New York, (West Twenty-third, Desbrosses, or Cortlandt St.)....	....	6:00
0	Jersey City, (Ferry).....	6:15	6:30
9	Newark.....	....	....
15	Elizabeth, (Sheridan House)....	7:45	8:00
17½	Roselle.....	....	....
19½	Cranford.....	....	....
21¾	Westfield.....	....	....
23¾	Fanwood.....	....	....
26	Plainfield, (Club House Hotel)..	9:00	9:15
32	Metuchen.....	....	....
38	New B'nswick, (Mansion House).	10:15	10:30
44	Franklin Park.....	....	....
53	Kingston.....	....	....
56	Princeton, (Nassau Hotel).....	12:00	1:45
	DINNER.		
61½	Lawrenceville.....	....	....
68½	Trenton, (Tremont House).....	2:45	3:00
69	Morrisville, Penn.....	....	....
74¾	Tullytown.....	....	....
78	Bristol, (Hotel Cossum).....	4:00	4:15
80½	Bridgewater.....	....	....
82¼	Eddington.....	....	....
85	Torresdale, (Red Lion Inn).....	4:50	5:05
93	Frankford.....	5:45	6:00
100	Philadelphia.....	6:30	....

Finish at City Hall, Broad and Market Streets.

PHILADELPHIA TO NEW YORK.
Aug. 8, in four squads, 15 minutes apart.

Miles.	Town.	Ar.	Lv.
0	Philadelphia, Penn., (City Hall, Broad, and Market Sts.).....	....	6:30
15	Torresdale, (Red Lion Inn).....	7:45	8:00
31½	Trenton, N.J., (Tremont House).	9:30	9:45
44	Princton, (Nassau Hotel)—		
	First Squad, Rest.....	10:45	11:00
	Second Squad, Rest.....	11:00	11:15
	Fourth Squad, Dinner.....	11:50	1:35
47	Kingston—		
	Third Squad, Dinner.....	11:35	1:20
56	Franklin Park—		
	First Squad, Rest.....	12:00	12:15
	Second Squad, Dinner.....	12:15	2:00
	Fourth Squad, Rest.....	2:35	2:50
62	New B'swick, (Mansion House)—		
	First Squad, Dinner.....	12:45	2:30
	Third Squad, Rest.....	2:35	2:50
68	Metuchen—		
	Second Squad, Rest.....	3:05	3:20
	Fourth Squad, Rest.....	3:50	4:05
74	Plainfield, (Club House Hotel)—		
	First Squad, Rest.....	3:30	3:45
	Third Squad, Rest.....	3:55	4:10
80½	Cranford—		
	Second Squad, Rest.....	4:20	4:35
	Fourth Squad, Rest.....	5:05	5:15
85	Elizabeth, (Sheridan House)—		
	First Squad, Rest.....	4:40	4:55
	Third Squad, Rest.....	5:05	5:15
91	Newark.....	5:25	5:40
100	Jersey City.....	6:30	....

Finish at Pennsylvania Ferry.

Entries can be sent to Edward Gerbereaux, 403 Western Boulevard.

DOINGS OF THE CYCLE CLUBS.

Incidents that Are of Interest to Leading Local Organizations.

Though only two years have passed since the Century Wheelmen of New York was organized, the club is now the largest organization in the League of American Wheelmen. There are 409 members, and they have one of the handsomest and most comfortable clubhouses in the East. Four times the club's quarters have been changed, and each time for the better. It is expected that the club will soon be in a position to go ahead with plans for a large clubhouse, to contain baths, gymnasium, billiard room, bowling alleys, swimming pool, and a hall for entertainments. It is not surprising that the club has such a large membership, as the monthly dues are only $1.

At the last meeting of the Board of Directors, the following were elected to membership: Milo M. Belding, Jr.; Arthur J. Boston, Fred Foster, Robert Byars, J. B. Traver, D. Howard Haywood, William Malbery, Virgil C. Killen, T. Rubling, E. Redway, James M. Stewart, F. L. Tierney, Henry P. Crosher, James Brooks, Sidney H. Salomon, and Louis N. Bail. The regular weekly runs arranged for to-day follow: First Division—Tottenville, S. I., via Hudson County Boulevard, starting from clubhouse at 9:45 A. M. Second Division—New Dorp, S. I., via same route, starting at 10 A. M. Third Division—Bergen Point, starting at 2 P. M. Returning—Leave Tottenville, 2 P. M.; New Dorp, 3:30 P. M.; Bergen Point, 4:30 P. M.

In A. G. Relyea, the Kings County Wheelmen have a rider of no mean ability. Capt. George Needham says that the recent "find" will become a "crack-a-jack" before long. Relyea has a peculiar adaptability for paced work. This was clearly demonstrated at the Manhattan Beach track last week. In the one-mile handicap race he started from the 70-yard mark, with a lot of indifferent riders, but he was never heard from. After the race the same afternoon he went out behind the Kings County Wheelmen's quad, and is alleged to have covered a mile in 1:54, the present amateur record for a paced mile.

On July 5 he rode an exhibition at Bridgeport and established new figures for the two-third-mile record. Relyea's time was 1:14, being the former record, held by Amos Hughes, by one-fifth of a second. Relyea is also the present five-mile National road champion over the standard course. Capt. Needham also says that among other records made by a member of the Kings County Wheelmen is the one-half-mile Warwick track record, which Bert Ripley covered last Monday in 56 seconds.

About forty members of the Morris Wheelmen and ladies enjoyed a well-arranged trip to Asbury Park during the recent holidays. The party boarded the steamer Pleasure Bay on Saturday afternoon and disembarked at Highland Beach. The party then formed in line of twos and rode over the famous Rumsden road through Seabright to Long Branch, then by way of the newly macadamized inland road to Asbury Park. No mishap occurred on the entire trip, with the exception of a broken pedal. This did not delay the party, as Mr. Bailey was equal to the occasion and towed the unfortunate rider fourteen miles without an apparent effort. The party ended the day's run at the Franklin House, where everybody was made comfortable. During the evening a call was made to the Asbury Park Wheelmen's headquarters, where all were cordially received and entertained. The excursionists were up bright and early Sunday morning and wheeled to an observation point called the "Indian Lady." After dinner a run was made to Point Pleasant, a distance of about twenty-five miles for the round trip. The party spent Monday morning about the beach, and 2 o'clock in the afternoon a start was made for Highland Beach, which was reached after a pleasant run through Elberon and Long Branch. The trip home on the boat was an enjoyable one. About seventy-five members of the Century Wheelmen were also passengers on the homeward trip. The excursion was so successful in every detail that similar trips will be made during the Summer months.

AMONG THE WHEELMEN.

The Williamsport Wheel Club of Williamsport, Penn., will charter a special train to go to Philadelphia on the occasion of the National meet.

The Butchers' Association of Norwalk and South Norwalk will hold a bicycle tournament at its barbecue to be held July 28 at the Norwalk Fair Grounds. The following events are down for decision: One mile, handicap; one mile, open; one-half mile, handicap, and one-half mile, open.

The United States Treasury report shows the value of the exports of bicycles and bicycle accessories for ten months ending April 1 to have been $5,283,504 against $1,001,347 for the same period in 1896. There was $1,824,048 worth of wheels and accessories shipped to Great Britain, $612,646 to Australia, $866,591 to Germany, and $528,518 to British North America.

The fourth annual race meet of the Hudson County Wheelmen will be held on Saturday, July 24, at the New West Side Driving Track. The following five events are open for amateur riders: One-half mile, novice; one mile, open; one mile, handicap; one and one-half mile tandem, handicap; one-half mile, handicap, and one-mile race for championship of Hudson County. Gold stop watches and diamond rings will be awarded to the winners.

The Orient Wheelmen were represented at the various meets held on July 5. G. T. Alpers secured a first and a second prize in Southampton, Walter Springsteen won second place in the mile race in Armenia, at Patchogue the Orients were represented by G. F. Whiting, who won the one-mile novice, and H. E. Sands, who finished second in the one mile, scratch, race. At the Waverly track H. K. Smith, another member, won a place in the professional race.

The amateur team of the Riverside Wheelmen distinguished itself in the various meets held in this vicinity on July 3 and 5. C. M. Ertz captured two firsts and one second, A. T. Fowler one first, H. Y. Bedell three thirds, C. Tomlinson one first, two seconds, and three thirds; William Mosher two firsts and one third, E. C. Houseman two firsts and one second; V. Granie one second, J. Beam two firsts, one second, and one third; F. Nagle broke the record for half a mile on the Clifton track, and also one second prize. The riders are all in active training for the club's meet on July 31.

BICYCLES. BICYCLES

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NEW YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 11, 1897.

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TO READERS GOING OUT OF TOWN.

The New York Times will be mailed, daily and Sunday, for $1.00 per month, and the address changed as often as desired.

BOYLE AND HAWAII.

The farmers of Middlesex County, N. J., love their country and their country's flag. But there is an exception. THOMAS BOYLE has put up the Stars and Stripes as a scarecrow in his cornfield. BOYLE degrades the emblem of liberty, the symbol of his country's greatness and power, to the level of those effigies of old clothes stuffed with straw and crowned with battered hats with which farmers are accustomed to people their cornfields. "Scarecrow" has passed into figurative speech as the verbal expression of the utterly unpresentable, the hopelessly disreputable and mean. To put the flag of our Union to this base use is the greatest imaginable indignity. BOYLE must be a very ignoble fellow, and we are not surprised to hear that his conduct has stirred his neighbors to a fever of indignation.

Yet down at Washington the Senate Committee on Foreign Affairs is gravely considering a proposition to disgrace and pollute the flag in a manner incomparably more conspicuous and shameful than this low-lived Jerseyman's use of it. So far from incurring public odium, the authors of this proposition have made friends and secured allies in high places. The President of the United States, throwing his earlier convictions to the winds, becomes their willing instrument. The aged and enfeebled Secretary of State, also casting aside principles he has repeatedly affirmed, becomes a party to the intended defilement. Here and there a remonstrance is heard, but the voice of protest is quickly drowned by the bawling mob that stand by to abet the undertaking.

The treaty with Hawaii for the annexation of that rotten republic to the United States lends the sanction of our Government and extends the protection of its flag to the perpetrators of the dirtiest piece of knavery ever engaged in by American citizens. The Dole Government, with which this treaty was negotiated, was established by an international crime. We committed that crime. Our Minister was a conspirator with the Dole gang against a friendly Government. That Government was overthrown by revolutionists acting under the protection of our armed forces. We set up this Government, we put the taint on its title, it is unrepresentative of the people of the islands, it is in partnership with the secret promoters of the Hawaiian job in this country, and yet we negotiate with it as if it were an honorable sovereignty, representing a free and equal nation, instead of a gang of crooked schemers who are using power not honestly come by for the carrying out of a money job.

But if the Hawaiian Government is disreputable, the islands themselves are positively nasty. The moral degradation, the bestial vices, the physical rottenness of that abominable community, are indescribable. The decent men and women of America would shudder at the prospect of union with these lepers if they could be made to understand their vileness of habit and condition.

Over all this unspeakable nastiness we propose to unfurl the American flag. We take Hawaii into our Federal sisterhood, and ought to wear the hue of shame and hang our heads in doing it, as might a man who should take into his home a wretched trollop of the streets.

BOYLE of Middlesex County is a pretty bad patriot, but as between him and the Hawaiian jobbers, give us BOYLE.

THE PARK LAWNS.

Some people seem to have the notion that the rule that any one can use the Park lawns when no harm is done is a new one, and also that it gives every one the right to go where he or she chooses in the Park. The rule is not new, but its announcement by the President of the Park Board makes it seem so and also gives an unfortunate idea of its scope.

The Park lawns have for a long time been open to the reasonable use of the public. What is a reasonable use is necessarily largely within the discretion of the Park police, instructed by the proper officers. Every Saturday and Sunday at least 50,000 people are scattered over the Park, largely on the lawns, to their comfort and pleasure and with no harm done. But that no harm is done is due to the enforcement of necessary restrictions, and it would be most unlucky if the people got the idea that all restrictions are to be abolished. There are small areas of lawn which are so limited or so planted with shrubbery that indiscriminate use would destroy them. There are others through which, were it permitted, people would cross from one walk to another and soon wear an unsightly barren streak. These are properly guarded, and must be guarded, by the keepers. Every visitor should understand that the use of the Park is regulated for the greatest good of the greatest number and cheerfully co-operate in the preservation of it on that principle.

THE COAL MINERS' STRIKE.

It is too soon to predict the outcome of the strike of the coal miners. So far the workmen have made pretty steady progress until it is admitted that the key to the situation is in the Pittsburg district. If the men there can generally be brought into the movement the labor leaders are confident of success. Meanwhile it seems that there is much more unity of purpose and a more effective organization among the men than among the employers. The latter, so far as now appears, have practically no organization and have conflicting interests. There is unquestionably a short supply of coal for industrial and transportation purposes in the middle West, and especially in the lake region, and the workingmen's leaders count on this and on the extension of it as a decisive element in their fight.

The men base their claim to higher wages on the increased prosperity for the trade which has been freely promised by the protectionists as the consequence of the passage of the Tariff bill. The claim is perfectly logical, so far as it goes. The duty on bituminous coal—the only sort imported—has been advanced by the pending Tariff bill from 40 cents to 75 cents, or nearly doubled, and the plea for this advance was the low price of labor in the Canadian mines. On that plea, the men are fairly entitled to the whole of the increase of duty, and they ask for hardly more than one-fourth of it—9 cents per ton. Whether, then, the prosperity of the trade is increased as promised, or not, the coal-mine owners have asked for a duty to protect their workmen's wages, and in all decency they cannot refuse to give wages in proportion to this duty. Logic and justice, however, will have nothing to do with the settlement of the dispute. The employers will pay no more than they are forced to pay. The men will take all that they can get.

This is practically the cold fact in every great industry. In these conditions, it is plain that an equitable settlement, without unnecessary friction or loss on either side, is only possible where there is on each side a strong and responsible organization. The more complete such organization is made, the easier it becomes, not only to adjust disputes, but to prevent them. When each side can act with unity and vigor, and its power is recognized by the other side, then representatives of the two can consider and can treat difficulties as they arise. We are a long way from this state of things, especially in the coal trade, but it is slowly approaching. Until there is something like this organization all talk of arbitration is idle, because there is no one to consent to and carry out arbitration. It is not improbable, and it is very desirable, that the need of settling this dispute by arbitration may lead to at least a temporary organization to carry it out, and every step in that direction is a clear gain. The time for denouncing either trade unions or employers' combinations has gone by. They are as much a necessity of the time as rapid communication.

THE FOLLY OF THE AIRSHIP.

Mr. WILLIAM T. BAXTER, Jr., in The Popular Science Monthly, warns the overenthusiastic against undue speculation as to the scientific progress of the future. There is no good reason to expect that the next century will outrank the present as an age of discovery and invention. We may or may not have telegraphy without wires, and some of the other seeming marvels that are so much talked about; but they will surely not cause a revolution in commerce and social life like the steam engine and the discovery of means to utilize electricity. In his article on "Forecasting the Progress of Invention," Mr. BAXTER treats of three or four chimeras which beset the popular mind, such as the practical utilization of solar heat, the direct development of electric energy from coal, and aerial navigation. On the latter subject his remarks are particularly sensible and interesting.

He points out the futility of most schemes for navigating the air; the contempt for natural law and the impracticability shown in many designs for airships. That men can build machines, other than balloons, which can be made to float or sail for a time in the air has been manifested; but there is no practical use to which such machines can be put. One of the favorite cigar-shaped contrivances of the airship theorists, successfully provided with motive power and steering apparatus, if it were 120 feet long and 20 feet in diameter, would have a carrying capacity of only about 500 pounds; its speed, because of its size and the resistance of the air, would not nearly equal that of a locomotive with a train of cars attached, providing the energy used to propel the airship equaled that of the steam engine. There would always be great difficulty in keeping such a machine on its course, and except in a dead calm, when it might be lowered in nearly a vertical line, it could never be landed in a contracted space. If the wind were blowing at all the airship would be tossed about before it reached the ground.

A very large open space would be needed for the landing place, and a railroad would be needed to transport passengers to and from the particular spot on which the flying machine would alight. As each machine would carry about three persons besides the engineer or motorman, probably the airship business would not pay as well as the trolley cars. Besides which, there is no public demand for airships as means of locomotion. Nobody wants to navigate the air.

THE AMERICA'S CUP.

The Pall Mall Gazette is of the opinion that the time has come for our English brethren to issue another challenge for the America's Cup. As a representative of English feeling, the journal named cannot be said to hold a very authoritative position, but being in England, it might at least be conversant with public opinion. Perhaps British public opinion is not fairly represented by the writers of the London press, who have an affection closely resembling hysteria, if not rabies, every time the possibility of another attempt to capture the America's Cup is mentioned. If these writers do represent public opinion in the island of the blest, there is not much likelihood of a challenge. But, in any case, they will have to change their tone before the gentlemen in charge of the cup can consider any challenge emanating from a British source.

The position which the New York Yacht Club took in the matter is impregnable, and it is one of the things of which that organization has a right to be proud. We can assure our English brethren that that position was and still is supported by public opinion in this country, and it will continue to be. The case was a simple one. A cad whose possession of a title deluded society into the supposition that he was a gentleman came here to race for the America's Cup. He lost one race, was disqualified in a second for a foul, and ran away from a third in a fit of sulks. Afterward he accused the man against whom he had raced of a contemptible piece of trickery worthy of a Derby welcher or a Thames bargee. The New York Yacht Club gave him an opportunity to prove his charges before a tribunal which, before the trial, the English press hailed as beyond criticism. Lord DUNRAVEN failed utterly to prove his charges before that tribunal, whereupon the New York Yacht Club very properly expelled him as unfit to associate with its members.

In spite of these facts, and although gentlemen like Sir RICHARD SUTTON and Lieut. HENN found our yachtsmen perfectly worthy of their confidence, most English writers on sports have continued to assume that the unique DUNRAVEN was the victim of some "Yankee trick." In plain words, they accuse the gentlemen of the New York Yacht Club, whose honor was never before impugned and in whose straightforwardness this country has unshaken confidence, of being a lot of cheats. As long as such opinions continue to prevail in England it will be impossible for the New York Yacht Club to entertain a challenge from that country without a loss of self-respect. It is to be hoped that before another challenge is sent some authoritative utterance will be made in England of belief in the falsity of Lord DUNRAVEN'S charges. At present our British cousins take much pleasure in reiterating their conviction that they were true.

GOLF ENGLISH.

It is a pity that a pastime so uplifting and so satisfying to persons of maturity and refinement as golf should be associated in the public mind with language not only bad, in the grammatical sense, but irritatingly vulgar. The proper language of golf—that which has naturally grown out of it in nearly three centuries—is picturesque and refreshing, and is perhaps not the least charm of the game to an imaginative novice. The names of the various clubs and the descriptive phrases and terms that have developed with the development of golf are fit to be cherished. But since golf became a news topic in this country it has also become the prey of the newfledged golf reporter, whose imagination is apt to be hopelessly feeble, and whose vocabulary seems to be barren and haphazard.

One does not so much mind the slang phrases and crude technicalities of the baseball field; though most of them are superfluous and not in keeping with the real spirit of a brave game. The language of such sports as yachting, on the other hand, is positively scientific and not to be trifled with. But if we cannot escape the misuse of the verb "to negotiate" in the golf reports we might at least have it restricted to one meaning in any given report, and "locate a hole" is an expression both superfluous and distasteful.

In modern golf the "handicap," which in all other sports is a burden imposed upon a superior player, is in nine cases out of ten a lightening of the burden of an inferior one. Thus a golfer who "negotiates" or "locates" nine holes in 56 strokes may have a handicap of 16 and be credited with a score of 40. Of course this method of handicapping is perfectly legitimate and has practically the same effect as any other method; but the application of the term is peculiar to golf. We cannot hope to correct that, and the best way for a fastidious golfer to avoid it is to play so well that he will either not be "handicapped" or be handicapped "plus," which is a true handicap.

The needless slang and the bogus technicalities of the inferior and wordy golf reporter, however, might well be dispensed with. Golf as a topic is worthy of careful and tasteful treatment. A sport in which a stretch of 400 yards of hill and dale, covered with rich turf, with mayhap, a purling brook in the foreground and a bit of an orchard in the middle distance, is called a "hole," possesses linguistic piquancy enough without any assistance from mere muddlers.

THE SHUT-IN BABIES.

The Sick Children's Mission of the Children's Aid Society is engaged in its usual Summer work of ministering to the sick children of the poor, especially those in the crowded east side tenement houses. In the most favorable circumstances the parents of these children have difficulty in providing for them the necessaries of life, and when sickness overtakes either the mothers or the little ones the situation is distressing in the extreme.

The continued hot weather has largely increased the number of applications for physicians and infants' food, and the visitors sent to investigate the circumstances of the applicants report many sad cases of destitution. The mission is rendering all the relief within its means, but the managers say their funds are exhausted, and if additional contributions are not received at once they will be compelled to turn many worthy applicants away unaided. One of the physicians reported that he visited one family consisting of a widowed mother and five young children, and all the food they had during the day was two quarts of milk without any bread.

Contributions of money in aid of this work, now in its twenty-fifth year, may be sent to C. L. BRACE, Children's Aid Society, 105 East Twenty-second Street, or to GEORGE CALDER at the mission headquarters, 287 East Broadway. Checks should be drawn to order of A. B. HEPBURN, Treasurer, marked "For Sick Children's Mission."

SUMMER CLOTHES.

Undoubtedly the bicycle has wrought for rationality in dress, and the improvement is especially welcome in hot weather. The mere abridgment of the trouser is an incalculable boon to mankind. It is true that the vacancy thus created might be better occupied than by the golf stocking, of which it has been ably said that it was violently suggestive of prickly heat. Nevertheless, if it were permitted to mankind to wear bicycling suits to business all Summer, mankind would be far more comfortable than it is now. There are a few hardy pioneers sacrificing themselves for the comfort of the community in the manners of the future. Late any afternoon there may be seen in Nassau Street a merchant of undoubted respectability and solvency and of ripe years pushing a wheel along that thoroughfare and arrayed in the garb of his occupation. The starched and panting wayfarer who beholds this business man defiantly carrying his sturdy calves through a business street must contemplate him with respect, even though he sighs, with the late Dr. JOHNSON: "Sir, I admire him, but I could not imitate him."

Undoubtedly the most grievous of Summer sartorial grievances is starch. So long as man circumvallates his neck with a wall of starch, when the thermometer indicates the neighborhood of ninety, so long will he be unhappy and, as Alice in Wonderland has it, "respectable and responsible and ridiculous." To break down this wall of starch and convention should be the first aim of the Summer dress reformer. It is not necessary to be a bicyclist to abstain from starch. There is a class in the community who are even more rationally dressed than the bicyclists, and these are the Chinamen. They are very inferior as wheelmen, for has not TENNYSON in a famous line expressed his scorn for the "cycle of Cathay"? But they know how to be comfortable. The Chinese dress of a light blouse and trousers, which may or may not cover other garments, is an ideal Summer costume. There is no starch and no confinement, and the happy launderer spends his days at once wondering at the absurdity of the Occidentals who wear starched things and making his living out of that absurdity. We do not expect to see a leader of fashion in Wall Street at 2 P. M. in pajamas. But it is certain that a leader of fashion who had the courage of his pajamas would be even a greater benefactor of the species than he who appears in the marts of trade in a bicycle suit.

In that new Chicago scientific movement to subject the human brain to systematic and searching analysis it appears there are to be two general factors, active and passive. The active members of the Autopsy Society are to make the analyses. They are to learn how to open a skull and remove a brain without injuring it, while the passive members are merely to supply the brains. Brains are necessarily a factor in any successful scientific movement east of Chicago, and generally the possession of them by the active workers is essential. Judging from the newspaper accounts of this organization, however, the distribution of qualifications seems to be justified, and perhaps the only difficulty will be to find passive members capable of supplying subjects worthy of analysis. By the way, has anybody seen a sea serpent yet this Summer?

"It is idle to talk of non-partisanship in municipal politics, or any other kind of politics. Politics is a belief in a fixed principle, and how can a man who believes in and advocates a principle against another principle be anything but a partisan? This is no time to theorize and experiment. Theorists never won an election. The average voter looks at things from a practical standpoint because he is a partisan. He has no faith in theorists. If his object is to beat Tammany, he will vote with us if given an opportunity. If he believes in Tammany, he will vote for Tammany. That is the situation in a nutshell. Our duty is plain. We must get together."—Postmaster VAN COTT in a newspaper interview.

The errors that underlie this reasoning have survived a hundred exposures. Of course there can be no non-partisanship in politics. We get non-partisanship by getting rid of politics. A non-partisan City Government would have no politics. It would appoint the best men, regardless of party. And "beating Tammany" is not the sole business. The permanent occupation of the Citizens' Union is beating Tammany, beating PLATT, beating the Postmaster's friend PURROY, beating WORTH, beating GLEASON, and beating every boss that attempts to use public power for party advantage.

Men and Things.

It was getting to be understood that the world was too sophisticated to be influenced by oratory when William J. Bryan carried a National Convention off its feet and got himself a Presidential nomination by a single speech. By way of reminder that there was nothing miraculous about this feat, Mr. John M. Quinn of Montana—a man absolutely unknown to his audience—made a furore in Tammany Hall on the 5th of July by a burst of genuine though not very remarkable eloquence. The power of oratory, equally with the susceptibility to it, is in the Irish blood, and Tammany has always had honors ready for men who could "wield at will the fierce democratie, shake the arsenal, and fulmine over Greece."

It was on a speech that the fame of the late John R. Fellows rested—the speech which opened to him, an unknown Southerner, a long public career in New York. Probably the rulers of Tammany never reasoned out the thing as Macaulay, but they recognize the fact as clearly as he did that the object of oratory is not truth but persuasion. Doubtless our friends the Reformers have given the subject careful thought, but Macaulay's statement may still be commended to them as eminently worthy to be kept in mind: "A speaker who exhausts the whole philosophy of a question, who displays every grace of style yet produces no effect on his audience, may be a great essayist, a great statesman, a great master of composition, but he is not an orator. If he miss the mark, it makes no difference whether he has taken aim too high or too low."

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It is a fact, of which the vitality of Bryanism keeps us continually in mind, that a bad cause may lend itself readily to effective oratory. It was probably a perception of that fact which led Prince Bismarck to say: "The day will yet come when what is called eloquence will be regarded as a quality injurious to the State, and punished when it is guilty of a long speech." History records that the steps by which Athenian oratory approached its finished excellence were almost contemporaneous with those by which the Athenian character and the Athenian Empire sank to degradation. There is but little terror in the analogy, however, for this Republic, since the day of our great orators is manifestly over, and the chief matter of concern for us is to see to it that all the eloquence is not exerted on the side of public dishonesty.

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The extraordinary character of the evidence which is being collected in the suit of an ancient female claiming dower in the realty of the late Jay Gould suggests the existence of what some people have regarded as one of the most pressing literary wants of the time. This is, detailed candid, and authentic biographies of American millionaires. It should, for example, be possible in the case of Mr. Gould to test by reference to such a record the credibility of the reminiscences of Susan Jane Fillmore, who testifies to some singular confidences which she says Mr. Gould made while popping chestnuts in her company in the caboose of a freight train of which her husband was conductor. Now, it happens, that the accounts of Mr. Gould's life about this time (circa 1853-4) are somewhat meagre. There is a certain inherent improbability about his being guilty of the imprudence of marrying at the age of 17, and the case is not mended by the assumption that he gossipped about it to a railway conductor's wife at the age of 21. But the story of Gould's early life, down to his appearance in New York in 1859, is so fragmentary that almost any kind of romance might be fitted into it without manifest incongruity. It must have been a very interesting life, and it seems a pity that somebody charged to "Nothing extenuate or aught set down in malice" should not be intrusted with the materials for writing it.

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The seeker after the truth about the origin and early struggles of Jay Gould will find these among other things recorded of him. He was born in November, 1836, in a small post village called Stratton's Falls, in the town of Roxbury, Delaware County, N. Y. His father, John Gould, was a small farmer who made a poor living in sending down logs from the Catskills to the Hudson River. Young Gould not being strong or fit for anything in the general opinion of the village, was sent to school, and in due time became a clerk in the village store. It did not take take him long to earn the reputation of one of the smartest traders in the community, and before he was eighteen years old the village store had become too small for him. The need of a larger field for his efforts, joined to the desire to improve an already failing health, induced him to take up the business of book canvasser. It was while thus engaged and when about twenty years of age that Gould fell in with some surveyors who had been employed to make a map of Delaware and Ulster Counties for an Albany publisher. Gould offered his services at $10 a month, and was employed to carry a rod and chain ahead of the surveyors. He worked at this survey for nearly six months, practically learning the business so well that when the Albany firm failed and the job was given up he was able to complete it and have the map printed out of money which he had borrowed. He offered the map for sale, with a history of Delaware County which he had himself compiled attached to it. Gould peddled this book himself, and it was in the course of his wanderings that he fell in with an old man named Pratt, who had a tannery in Northern Pennsylvania. It took him two years to find that this was still too circumscribed a sphere for him, and he came to New York in 1859 and took an office in the top floor of 42 Gold Street, beginning the business of buying and selling hides on a capital of $6,000. It is difficult to resist the impression that if one could have the story of these first seven years of the active life of Jay Gould, it would be extremely good reading, whether there be any "Sarah Ann" episode in it or not.

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THE TIMES pointed out the other day how clearly the annual returns of the valuation of personal property in this city demonstrate the injustice and stupidity of our system of taxation. Superficially regarded, it might seem that we are no worse off in this respect than we were nineteen years ago, since then, as now, the Assessors were able to find only about one-fifth as much personal property as real property. But, in point of fact, the disparity to-day is very much greater than it was then. The assessed valuation of what is known as resident personal—the property in the hands of individuals—was $91,873,240 for 1878, and it is only $90,984,047 for 1897. On the other hand, the assessed valuation of city real estate for purposes of taxation which in 1878 was $000,855,700, is in 1897 $1,787,186,791, so that while the real estate has nearly doubled in value the assessed value of personal property in the hands of individuals has retrograded. There has been a considerable increase in the value of non-resident personal estate, but of the $184,000,000 added to the value of assessed personalty in these twenty years the greater part has been due to the close taxation of estates and the increased liability of corporations under new tax laws. Under the head of "Estates" alone there is a valuation this year of nearly $80,000,000; railroad companies which in 1878 were assessed for only $3,897,995 on their personal estate figure this year for $28,426,511, the trust companies yield $5,341,508 now instead of $981,998 then, the banks $81,936,386 instead of $65,179,320, and miscellaneous corporations—resident and non-resident—$67,373,377 instead of only $372,957. It is, however, significant of the shrinkage which has taken place in one important branch of corporate business to find that the domestic fire and marine insurance companies, which in 1878 returned $8,999,586 as taxable personalty, figure this year for only $3,201,461.

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If the experience of the past entitled us to expect any practical results from the work of a commission, however able and impartial, this whole question of the incidence of local taxation might be strongly commended as a proper subject for exhaustive investigation. With the organization of the Greater New York the existing mass of inequalities and crudities is likely to be increased rather than diminished. Leaving personalty out of the question, the mode of arriving at the taxable value of real estate differs so widely in the different communities which are to form the enlarged city as to demand a very careful examination of the data on which future valuations will be based. Then, there is the enormous mass of exempt property which, for New York, was valued in 1878 in a return to the Ways and Means Committee of the Assembly at $185,861,337. Of course, the greater part of this was the city's own property, and included the parks, public schools, markets, piers and bulkheads, and public buildings generally. But nearly $50,000,000 represented property held in trusteeship for religious, educational, or charitable purposes. In opening the books of the Greater New York it is highly desirable that a comprehensive statement should be prepared of tax exemptions throughout the entire municipal territory, were it for no other reason than to make it plain how much the annual contribution of the city amounts to for educational and benevolent purposes. Every fifty millions of exemption will evidently mean over a million dollars given away every year.

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The rate of growth of individual fortunes in New York is a subject on which it is difficult to get very exact data. Had the income tax stood the ordeal of the Supreme Court, we should have had a fixed basis for comparison at the beginning and the end of one generation. I have before me the Income Record, giving the taxable income for the year 1863 of every resident of New York City. At that time a taxable income meant the amount of income in excess of $1,000 a year, and it appears that the aggregate number of taxable incomes was 18,034, and their amount was $82,237,767. Of these 9,754 were incomes below $1,000, 5,490 between $1,000 and $5,000, 1,245 from $5,000 to $10,000, 685 from $10,000 to $20,000, 483 from $20,000 to $50,000, 198 from $50,000 to $100,000, 74 from $100,000 to $500,000, and 5 of upward of $500,000. New York was then estimated to contain about 160,000 heads of families. It thus appeared that about one in eight had a taxable income, and that only one in sixteen had a taxable income of more than $1,000. The largest income returned was that of A. T. Stewart, which amounted to $1,843,637. Cornelius Vanderbilt returns an income of $680,728, and William B. Astor, in addition to the income of various trust funds, a personal income of $838,525. Among the few remaining incomes in excess of $500,000 is that of Moses Taylor, $573,494. It is necessary to keep in mind the comment of the editor of The Record that the largest income on his list was mainly derived from business and not from rents or other investments. He pointed out that this was true of many of the large incomes recorded in his pages, and that it was a fact to be remembered when comparing the taxability of the people of this country with those of Europe, where many large incomes are derived from rents or Government securities, the results of labor or speculation capitalized generations ago. In fact, The Income Record was hardly an absolute test of individual wealth, for many rich New Yorkers had then, as now, their means invested in stock companies of various kinds, the income tax upon whose dividends was paid by the companies themselves.

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The Republican clubs in the Thirty-third Assembly District are protesting against Frank Raymond again. Now, Frank Raymond is a grievance of twenty years' standing, and twenty years carries one back to the time when George Bliss addressed a communication to Gen. Arthur in which he pointed out that under the constitution of the Republican organization of the City of New York every Republican was absolutely entitled to become a member of the association in the district of which he resides, but that no person was allowed to be or remain a member of the association in a district in which he did not reside. He further pointed out that there were nominally on the rolls of the then existing twenty-four district associations some 13,335 members representing the 50,000 Republicans of the city. He added: "But you and I know that these are utterly deceptive. Instead of the annual revision which the constitution requires, so that persons who have died or removed may be dropped from the roll, in many districts the names of all persons who have ever been members are retained, except, of course, those who refuse to do the bidding of the controlling powers in the association." In the Summer preceding the issuance of this manifesto it had become necessary in consequence of the new districting of the city to procure the rolls of the several associations, but, as Col. Bliss put it, the course of things was such as to raise great doubts whether in fact some of the associations had any rolls at all. It is matter of accusation against Frank Raymond that he has held office for twenty years, and that a good many of the positions whose emoluments he has enjoyed have been gifts from Tammany for services rendered. Things do not appear to have changed much since 1878, when it was found that the rolls of many of the Republican associations were full of the names of men not Republicans, in many cases avowed Democrats—names of men used by the managers to perpetuate their control of the association. There appears to be a certain general average of badness to which all political organizations in this town naturally gravitate.

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Now and again there appears a name in the daily obituary list which suggests the remark of Lord Chesterfield about Lord Tyrawley and himself: "Tyrawley and I have been dead these two years, but we don't choose to have it known." It is safe to say that before the appearance of the announcement of the death of William S. Groesbeck of Ohio the other day very few people could have said whether this once prominent public man were alive or dead. Not to recall Mr. Groesbeck's prominence in the impeachment trial of President Johnson, or the part he played in the Liberal movement of 1872, it had been generally forgotten that there was in 1878 an International Monetary Conference, in which Mr. Groesbeck played the leading rôle. His associates were Reuben E. Fenton of New York and Francis A. Walker of Connecticut, but it was he who presented to the conference on behalf of the United States, at whose instance it was called, the two following propositions: "1. That it was not to be desired that silver should be excluded from free coinage in Europe and the United States. 2. That the use of both gold and silver as unlimited legal tender may be safely adopted by equalizing them at a ratio fixed by international agreement." After full discussion of these propositions during the seven sessions of the conference, the collective answers to them of all the European delegates save those of Italy were presented to the President, M. Léon Say, and were: 1. That it was necessary to preserve in the world the monetary function of silver as well as of gold, but that the choice of one or the other, or of both simultaneously, should be governed by the special situation of each State or group of States. 2. That the question of the restriction of the coinage of silver also should be left to the discretion of each State or group of States. 3. That the differences of opinion that had appeared excluded the adoption of a common ratio between the two metals. Mr. Groesbeck probably came back from the conference of Paris a somewhat wiser man, but such experience as he gained as to the attitude of European powers toward the "rehabilitation" of silver seems to have been entirely thrown away on the present advocates of "the cause." JONATHAN JUST.

CHICAGO WANTS TOO MUCH.

Her Plea for Special Rates for Business Men Resented in the West.

From The St. Paul (Minn.) Dispatch.

The Chicago papers are, or profess to be, very indignant at the refusal of the railroad companies to make a special rate which will allow Western and Middle States business men to visit Chicago at a nominal rate for the purpose of laying in stocks of goods. Chicago was never overmodest in making demands on corporations or individuals for those things which would contribute to her commercial up-building, but this is really too much, even for Chicago.

The cities of St. Paul, Omaha, St. Louis, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and others, whose trade Chicago thus proposes to usurp, have rights which the railroads must respect, even if Chicago does not. These cities have just as much right to invade the business territory of the country merchant as Chicago has to invade theirs. If it is proper for the railroads to make a special rate which would offer a premium to the St. Paul merchant who deals with Chicago, then it is equally proper for them to make a rate which will induce the citizens of Mankato, Moorhead, and Brainerd to come to St. Paul and purchase their supplies, to the discomfiture and exclusion of the home merchant.

The whole theory is wrong in principle and opposed to the spirit of the Inter-State commerce law, which was framed for the purpose of preventing just such unfair discrimination. Chicago can easily retain her commercial supremacy without such aid as she demands of the railroads, and, if she cannot, she does not deserve to retain it. Supply and demand, production and transportation, capital and labor—these are the legitimate factors in the upbuilding of trade, and any unfair discrimination in favor of one locality is a direct and offensive attack on all others.

If Chicago wants to retain her hold on the country and keep the trade she has she will do well to refrain from such a demand as that recently made. We have an open waterway to the sea and a port at Duluth that will make things unpleasant for the Windy City if she seeks to grasp too much.

HOT WEATHER SUGGESTIONS.

Heat Should be Shut Out Just as Cold Is Shut Out.

From The Rome Sentinel.

All sorts of advice seem seasonable. If you can't keep cool keep as cool as you can is the common suggestion. It is well to remember that open windows or doors do not necessarily mean a cooler house or store. If the air is warmer out of doors than within, to open the doors and windows raises the temperature within. This is a simple fact, and everybody ought to recognize it, but it is surprising how many think they get cooler and fresher air by letting into their otherwise comparatively comfortable rooms the torrid heat which the sun is producing out of doors.

Closed windows and doors keep heat out in Summer on the same principle that they keep cold out in Winter. During the evening and night open windows may make the house cooler, but during the hot afternoon the less air that gets in from outside the better. It is on this principle that the Arab wears heavy folds of linen about his head on the hot desert plains—to keep out the heat—and that the outing shirt of flannel is cooler than a cotton garment. Keeping out heat in Summer is as much an art as keeping out cold in Winter. When sweltering on a torrid afternoon do not rush to open windows and doors. That is apt to be jumping from the frying pan into the fire, which is not a cooling process.

The weather is made a scapegoat by many, when really they themselves are largely to blame for their suffering. By vigorous exercise with a fan they get up a bodily heat which the breeze of a fan does not counterbalance. The correct principle is to keep out the heat, not to generate it within, and then try to blow it away. Keeping as quiet as possible, eating sparingly, avoiding large quantities of meats, fats, and heat-producing foods, drinking very moderately, eschewing alcoholic stimulants, and above all cultivating a philosophical turn of mind which leads to the conclusion that it is a waste of time and energy to revile the temperature are good hot weather suggestions.

NUGGETS.

With Competent Teachers.

The Philadelphia eleven seems to be getting some excellent instruction in cricket over in England—Philadelphia Ledger.

Proudest Man on the Block.

"Why does Mr. Birmingham hold his head so high, and assume such a haughty bearing?"

"His thermometer registered three degrees higher yesterday than any others."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Apt to be Heated.

The arrangements for the Winter business to points in the South are generally acted on by the officials of connecting railroads during the Summer months, and some of the discussions produce a desire for the arrival of the time when an ulster is in style.—Philadelphia Press.

Much Pleasanter.

How much pleasanter it is to swing in a hammock and watch a man struggling with a lawn mower, and think how much pleasanter it is to swing in a hammock and watch a man struggling with a lawn mower than it is to struggle with a lawn mower and think how much pleasanter it is to swing in a hammock and watch a man struggling with a lawn mower than it is to struggle with a lawn mower.—Somerville (Mas.) Journal.

Waiting for Something to Happen.

S. E. Kiser in Cleveland Leader.

He grubbed away on a patch of ground,
"Waiting for something to happen";
Year after year the same old round,
"Waiting for something to happen";
The moments he had to spare he spent
In "waiting for something to happen";
His hair grew gray, his shoulders bent,
But he grubbed and he loafed, and was content
To "wait for something to happen."

His tools wore out, and his ground grew poor,
"Waiting for something to happen."
But he grubbed and he loafed and he still was sure
That "something would some day happen,"
And many a chance he let go past,
"Waiting for something to happen,"
Until there came a day, at last,
When clods above his head were cast—
Something had finally happened!

NEWS AROUND EUROPE

England Beginning to Regard Passively the Occupation of Thessaly by the Turk.

FOR COERCION BY BLANK CARTRIDGE IN THE GOLDEN HORN.

Expansion of the Greater British Feeling—More Legislation Against the Plague—Cut in Bicycle Prices—The House of Commons and the Woman's Petition—South African Inquiry.

By Commercial Cable from Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, July 10.—It at last has dawned upon the English people that the Turk, having got his slice of Thessaly, is hardly likely to let it go until some one takes him by the throat. Indeed, the business instinct of this commercial nation is veering round to the view that a conquered province is a species of extension of legitimate business, to which the wily, hard-working Eastern trader has after all some right. The chances of obtaining concessions from the reluctant powers have been materially lessened this week by an open insult to the Russian Ambassador in the streets of Constantinople, which makes it difficult for the Czar to do anything which could be construed as a sign of weakness. At this juncture, diplomatic talk is all of an imposing naval demonstration before the Sultan's palace windows, and this new comedy of coercion by blank cartridge is all that succeeds the futile series of diplomatic protests and defeats on paper.

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Salisbury's Cue to the Turk.

Both the Sultan and Tewfik Pasha must be supremely grateful to Lord Salisbury, who in a speech in the House of Lords this week has supplied them with an admirable catchword that will be useful in their game of hide and seek. Taking their cue from Lord Salisbury's own words, the Turks will gladly practice "that great deliberation and circumspection," especially the latter, which have always characterized the action of the Ottoman Government. The impression produced by the Premier's speech and manner is that of a passive spectator of events rather than that of one of the principal actors in a critical condition of the European drama, and his quiet, melancholy periods, with an undercurrent of malice, read more like the work of the satirical pessimist of the old Saturday Review days than the clear, strong words that one might expect from the mouth of a British Foreign Minister on a grave occasion like the present. Reminded by Lord Connemara that the Berlin congress of 1878 took barely one month to settle a much more complicated job than this, Lord Salisbury expresses the dispassionate belief that if a Bismarck were only now in command, as then, things might be so different. This unexpected compliment will, of course, be highly pleasing to the "Iron Chancellor," already chuckling over the home complications. But it is interpreted here in England as the talk of one abdicating his authority as a controller of events. It serves little purpose that he expresses, in words which carry poor conviction to his impatient hearers, sympathy with the Cretans of both creeds. Meanwhile, the Liberals are looking round for some opportunity of putting a pressure on the Government by thrashing out the Eastern question, if only they can get a peg on which to hang their protests. Such a peg may be found in the Foreign Office vote, which comes shortly before the House if the philosophic Balfour be not so bored or so alert that he postpones it to the dog days.

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One Turkish Mail Robber.

When the Ambassadors at Constantinople this week, in the absence of a Bismarck, reached a stage of mild despair concerning the future of the Turco-Greek question, it occurred to them to discuss once more the very practical problem as to whether the robberies of the mails between Constantinople and the Turkish frontier could not be stopped. The thing has grown serious, indeed, for nothing seems altogether safe from the prying hands and eyes of the Turkish traveling Post Office officials. It is not long ago since one of these active gentlemen was discovered, when off duty, living en prince, with all the luxuries allowed by the freest interpretation of the Mahommedan law, and something more. It is related that when asked how he managed to pay for all this splendor, he complicated matters by pleading the extenuating circumstance that he had received no official pay for the last two years. The solution of the mystery of this man's wealth is an unpleasant one for the senders of valuable letters to and from Turkey.

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Evidence of Empire-Building Fervor.

When Australia contributed toward the expenses of the fleet it was understood to be simply for use in her own waters. Australia also paid partly for her own sea police. The Cape of Good Hope has now gone her one better. Sir Gordon Sprigg, the Cape Premier, in a remarkable speech this week to the Imperial Federation Committee, disclosed the important fact that the promised contribution of the Cape toward the expenses of the imperial navy was to be subject to no condition whatever. The colony will even help to pay the ever-increasing bill, trusting the mother country to defend South Africa, in her own way and time. The subscription will be small at first, but a new principle marks the steady rise in that tide of the Greater British feeling, which led at least one Colonial Premier to express the wish to drop the very name of colonist. Of course, it is inaccurate to describe Sir Gordon Sprigg's speech as the outcome of jubilee emotion, but doubtless it is a sign of the widening patriotism and empire-building fervor which found expression during the six-mile triumph of the Empress-Queen.

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Sentimentalism and the Plague.

The noble army of sentimentalists that has done far more than the plague and cholera to ruin the India army has suffered such defection from its own ranks by the importation of common sense that this time there is really no popular cry against the bill just introduced in the Legislative Council of India to facilitate measures in checking contagious diseases. The plain preaching of brutal facts has been too much for many of the great women reformers here, whose fine natures revolted at first against the necessary legislation; but when more than half the Indian troops in the cantonments were sufferers from this nameless disease it was time that cranks and sentimentalists should be definitely warned off such dangerous ground. The governing of India by faddists would be the beginning of the end.

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Sir John Briggs's Book.

Much may be gained occasionally by the posthumous candor of official critics, and so excellent instruction is afforded by the book just published on the naval administrations of this country. The author, Sir John Briggs, should be competent, for in his time he was Chief Clerk of the Admiralty. It is therefore helpful to confiding British politicians to be told by him: "My official experience justifies me in stating that nothing is so difficult to obtain as really accurate information; the country never gets it, the House of Commons seldom, and it is doubtful whether the Prime Minister himself is honestly furnished with what he requires. This explains a good deal, and justifies my love for permanent officials as the fountains of truth."

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Threatened Strike and Bicycle Cut.

Two things at this week's end are causing some commotion in the business world. One is the threatened strike next week of the engineering trades unions; the other the welcome promise of a fall in bicycle prices. There is much roaring among the big companies here that bicycles cannot, must not, shall not, be sold cheaper. But the makers must give way or the now wideawake Britisher will ride the American wheel. Engineers want to work eight hours for nine hours' pay, a not unnatural desire, which the employers meet by pointing to the less pay and longer hours of Trieste, Hamburg, and Havre. To help matters, we hear much rhetoric mixed with the usual mass of economic fallacies about foreign competition. That is an overworked scarecrow, so that it is quite possible the masters may imitate the action of the Peninsular and Orient Company in yielding to the artificers' wishes on the time question.

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Woman Suffrage and Fleas.

Women have been speaking their minds with charming frankness this week in the House of Commons, though the result has been somewhat disastrous to their cause. Courtney presented their petition to the House on Tuesday night, which plainly said that Englishwomen viewed with indignation and alarm the existing practice of the House of Commons which reduces legislation to a mere game of chance and permits the insulting postponement of the consideration and satisfaction of the just claims of women to citizenship. The petition went on to demand, in a plain and peremptory manner, that the House pass the women's franchise the following afternoon. What the result would be of the House of Commons daring to disobey this mandate of the angry ladies the petition did not clearly indicate, but the somewhat scolding tone was unpleasantly new to legislators who, after the kindly courtesy shown them by the First Lady in the Land at Windsor, were hardly prepared to hear so many fair hands violently battering at their doors. However, Wednesday came, and the House revenged itself by wasting three long hours in considering the necessary but unpleasant measure with the unsavory title of the Verminous Persons bill, so effectually blocking all consideration of the suffrage question. To James Lowther belongs the honor of dancing eloquently in a talk about the flea for nearly an hour. Seldom has the House of Commons laughed so much over so little, and never have the crowds of women who thronged the gallery and the outer lobbies that afternoon been so near to weeping under the pleasantly revengeful eyes of the torturing legislators.

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The South African Muddle.

The South African committee emerges smiling from the mist in which it faded from view last week, and practically splits up in three pieces. One, which includes the majority of the members, issues a report which officially constitutes the finding of the committee, and is actually equivalent to presenting a bowl of whitewash to Chamberlain on his sixty-first birthday, which occurs this week. Then Blabe drops out altogether, retiring because he holds that important evidence has been "burked." Labouchère, who constitutes the third section, makes his own separate report, in which he goes for Rhodes and the Chartered Company with a sledge hammer. This hammering has not altogether a harmonious sound in the ears of a majority of Britishers, who much want the whole thing silenced and shelved. Yet Labouchère's suggestion that the punishment of Jameson's officers has been excessive is likely now to be extremely popular. The Shaw cables last week threw little real light on the business, but at last they made it appear quite possible that in the game of cross-purposes and crooked answers which was played round the raiders the officers concerned were under the mistaken impression that they were doing what the big men at home secretly wished done. The difficulty will be to get over the War Office routine in the case of these ruined men, and to find precedents for giving the officers back their swords. But possibly the Jubilee fervor is still sufficiently warm to furnish an excuse for a popular exhibition of royal clemency.

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Meilhac and His Work.

Dramatist and Academician, Henri Meilhac passed away this week in Paris. "Silent Meilhac," as this man was sometimes called, who spoke so wittily but so little, and who wrote so much, had almost as great a disdain for women as he had hatred for Britishers. The first aversion he concealed with all show of courtesy, but he found it more difficult to dissemble his Anglophobia. He wrote an enormous quantity of matter, often to the huge satisfaction of the most critical and merriest public in the world, but not, it would seem, entirely to his own satisfaction, as he was always dreaming of some one great dramatic achievement which was to be the perfect expression of his unique life and experience. But death came too soon. He who with Zola began life as a bookseller's clerk at Hachette's on the modest salary of 100f. a month, lived to make with his colleague over £32,000 in one dramatic year. His work as a play writer began in 1855, and five years later came that partnership with Halévy to which Meilhac brought rare powers of pungent speech and grand invention, whereas he lacked the unerring knowledge of stagecraft possessed by his partner, himself the son of a playwright, Léon Halévy. For years these two tried all kinds of stage work, from opera bouffe and farce to moving drama. Apart from certain gems which Meilhac carved alone, he will perhaps be best remembered for his share in the pathetic "Frou Frou," that much-staged comedy of tears so lately played in London both by Bernhardt and Réjane. Almost the last telegram read by Meilhac's dying eyes was one from Réjane telling him of "Frou Frou's" great success in London.

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Dickens Fete at Broadstairs.

Lovers of Dickens have been flocking this week to little Broadstairs on the Kentish coast, where the self-named inimitable once wished he lived. The place was in many ways sacred to Dickens, and his worshippers have been lately getting up a fête in honor of that literary magician. Here can be seen presentments of the Dickens houses—the White Hart, the Blue Dragon, the Bleak House, the Old Curiosity Shop, and many others, while the identity of many of the inhabitants of Broadstairs has been for a time merged in that of well-known Dickens characters. The Pavilion is full of the living, talking people of our childhood, such as the Fat Boy, Sam Weller, Oliver Twist, the Artful Dodger, and Dick Swiveller. It is a pretty notion, and on the first day of the fête there came the news that a Civil List pension of £100 had been granted to the necessitous widow of Charles Dickens's eldest son. Anthony Trollope's widow is to receive a like help.

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Ashburnham Library Sale.

The keenest interest was taken by lovers of great books in the sale last week of the first portion of the late Earl Ashburnham's library, at which some extremely rare Caxtons and monuments of early printers realized record prices. It is curious to note that the late Earl was accustomed to keep a record of the prices for each book, and that those sold at Sotheby's for £30,000 cost Earl Ashburnham barely £12,000. This wholesome margin of £18,000 is not bad from a business point of view, and is all the more remarkable as the collection was made in fairly recent years, when the crowds of book hunters were seemingly quite as wide awake as the English Earl to the great value of rare old volumes. For instance, Earl Ashburnham bought, in 1852, Lord Lovat's copy of the "Book of Chivalry," that rarest production of the Caxton press, for £55. It fetched £345. The famous Caxton "Doctrinal of Sapience," for which the Earl gave £150, was eagerly bought for £660. It is quaintly interesting to find among this wealth of noble books a volume of our dear old friend Cocker's Arithmetick, dated 1678, of which only three copies are known. Cocker, though more than two centuries old, still survives in an English proverb as the guarantee of all that is accurate in calculation. This rarest edition of his work fetched £24, but the first edition of the great Caxton, "Sayings of the Philosophers," reached the record price of £1,320.

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Death of Admiral Miller's Daughter.

The death from typhoid fever of the daughter of Rear Admiral Miller of Brooklyn was a terribly sad incident of the Jubilee season, and on all sides I hear the deepest sympathy expressed for the Admiral. I understand that on Monday afternoon the Queen, who had received the announcement of the young lady's death with evident manifestations of personal grief, sent a most sympathetic message.

HAROLD FREDERIC.

GERMAN EXPORTS TO AMERICA.

Large Increase Over Last Year—Dingley Bill Excites Fear.

BERLIN, July 10.—The German exports to the United States during the last three months show, with few exceptions, a large increase over those of 1896.

In the Consular district of Magdeburg the exports value $4,538,231, against $1,949,959 in 1896, of which $3,806,012 is unrefined sugar. The Brunswick district shows exports of the value of $2,364,169, against $1,663,383, of which amount $2,160,765 is unrefined sugar. In the Hamburg district the exports foot up $4,629,197, against $2,685,297 in 1896, of which amount $3,455,389, is unrefined sugar. The Berlin district reports $1,438,649 of exports for the United States, against $913,412 in 1896. Leipsic shows $1,149,840 of exports, against $989,012 for 1896, and Chemnitz has $1,871,899 of exports to show for the past three months as against $2,053,442 for the same period of 1896.

The Cologne Gazette advises German exporters to adopt extra precautions in crediting American purchasers, in view of the commercial depression in the United States.

The new oleomargarine law will have a tendency to restrict American imports of oleomargarine materials, as under the law the sale of oleomargarine will be difficult and less advantageous. The law is closely modeled after the American measure.

The total quarantine against Russian hogs takes effect on Sept. 1, along the German-Russian frontier.

The newspapers are full of dismal forebodings in regard to the new United States tariff. The Liberal newspapers, however, for instance the National Zeitung, Tageblatt, Boersen Courier, and others, warn the Government against entering forthwith into a tariff war with the United States, though they have no doubt the Dingley bill will become law substantially as passed by the Senate, and that German industry, notably woolens, will be greatly injured.

MRS. LANGTRY TO MARRY.

Reported to be Engaged to Prince Esterhazy de Galantha.

LONDON, July 10.—It is stated from an excellent source that Mrs. Langtry will shortly marry Prince Esterhazy de Galantha. The Prince is about sixty years of age and has been twice married before, both his wives being dead. He is a great sportsman and the purchaser of horses for the Austrian Government.

Prince Esterhazy is related to the Earls of Jersey, and his attentions to Mrs. Langtry are reputed to be most ardent.

FOR A BIG STRIKE IN ENGLAND.

Engineering Employes Want Less Work at the Old Wages.

LONDON, July 10.—The dispute in the engineering trades seems likely to rank among the greatest labor wars. It is a deliberate trial of strength between the Associated Employers and their men. The trades unions are leagued to secure an eight hours' day of work, at the present nine hours' wage, and unless there is some interposition 100,000 engineers will be idle within a week. The trades unions are prepared to spend £350,000 ($1,750,000) of their reserve fund in support of their claims.

ON THE FOREIGN STAGE

New Plays to be Brought Out in London Next Fall and During This Season.

AUGUSTIN DALY'S TOUR ABROAD

Nordica to Leave London for Kreutznach as Soon as She Is Able to Travel—George Edwardes's Partnership with Gilmer.

LONDON, July 10.—George Edwardes has entered into partnership with Albert Gilmer for the management next season of the Princess' Theatre. They will open in the Autumn with a spectacular melodrama now being written for them by Cecil Raleigh and Seymour Hicks, and which they announce will be produced on a scale of magnificence as yet unequaled on the London stage.

Mme. Cellini, the well-known London Court teacher of singing, gave a concert at St. James's Hall last Wednesday evening under the patronage of the Princess of Wales and many ladies of title and other leaders of London society. Among those who took part in this successful musical fête was Mme. Viola Campbell of Lincoln, Neb., who sang Goring Thomas's "A Summer Night" and Schubert's "Aufenthalt." Miss Campbell is the wife of David A. Campbell, Clerk of the Supreme Court of Nebraska. Two other Nebraska artists, Ethel and Alice Devoy, both quite little girls, enacted in costume the balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet," while included in the programme were an octette played on four grand pianos by the Countess of Yarborough, Countess Evelyn Metaxa, Lady W. Gordon-Lennox, Lady Beatrice Hare, the Hon. Florence Heneage, Mrs. Boyd Carpenter, Mrs. Worrall, and Miss Sybil Pallisler; singing by the Begum Armadeo, (an Indian Princess of Delhi,) and Mme. Dora Roberts Pratt of Colorado.

"The Little Minister" Dramatized.

A dramatization of "The Little Minister" by Mr. Barrie will be produced in October at the Haymarket by Messrs. Harrison and Maude. The piece is already completed, and Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Maude will spend their Summer vacation at Thrum studying local color and the dialect. This fact ought to form a strong attraction to the many Americans who, since the publication of Mr. Barrie's novel, have annually visited the quaint little Kirrlemuir village, the existence of which he has made known to the world.

Madge McIntosh will during the present month give a fortnight's performance with an English company in Brussels at the Théâtre du Paré. Her company includes Miss Pauncefort, Gertrude Scott, E. Lyall Swete, W. Graham Browne, and H. Saintsbury. The following pieces will be played during the engagement: "Romeo and Juliet," "The Merchant of Venice," "As You Like It," "Twelfth Night," "The School for Scandal, and "Masks and Faces." The fact that this is the first time that an English company has ever visited the Belgian capital adds a good deal to the interest of this undertaking.

The new three-act play that W. S. Gilbert has written for Miss Fortescue will be produced by that lady at Birmingham in September. If it proves a success in the provinces it will be presented in London during the coming season.

Some Last Performances.

Some theatres have already closed for the season, and others have announced "the last nights" of their present attractions. Among the latter is the Criterion, which in another week Charles Wyndham will turn over to R. Horniman for the Summer. During his brief management Mr. Horniman proposes to produce a new farcical comedy by Walter Stokes. The title of the piece is not as yet selected, but the cast, it is said, will include W. Blakeley, J. H. Barnes, James Welch, Sydney Brough, Miss Sydney Fairbrother, Emily Miller, Miss M. A. Victor, and Audrey Ford.

A very successful matinée of "David Garrick" was given by Charles Wyndham and Mary Moore and the company of the Criterion Theatre last Wednesday afternoon, in honor of the colonial troops, about 1,000 of whom were present by invitation.

Mr. George Alexander has definitely arranged to produce Mr. Carton's "Tree of Knowledge" at the St. James's Theatre when he returns from a Summer provincial tour. The piece only eight parts in all, and these have been distributed to Mr. Alexander, Julian Nelson, Fay Davis, Carlotta Addison, Fred Terry, H. B. Irving, H. H. Vincent, and H. V. Esmond.

With to-night's performance of "The Prisoner of Zenda" the St. James's Theatre will close for the season, and the company will then be given a holiday until the end of August, when they set out on their provincial tour.

New Plays for John Hare.

John Hare's comapny also begins its provincial tour toward the end of August. Mr. Hare proposes during this tour to produce a piece by Martha Morton, the American dramatist, entitled "A Bachelor's Romance." An important part in this comedy is to be played by Gladys Wallis, now a member of Frawley's stock company and playing in San Francisco. Miss Wallis is expected to arrive in London about the middle of August. Another novelty promised by Mr. Hare for a later date is a new piece by Stuart Ogilvie entitled "The Master."

Olga Nethersole is looking for a suitable London theatre at which to play a short Summer engagement before starting on her provincial tour, which begins at Birmingham on Sept. 6. If she succeeds in finding one, she proposes to include "Denise" among her productions. Miss Nethersole says Thomas Bailey Aldrich is dramatizing his poem "Judith and Holofernes" for her, and that she expects to produce it during her next American engagement.

Miss Nethersole has also acquired the English acting rights of M. Sardou's latest play, "Spiritisme," which Mme. Bernhardt played in for the first time in England in French last Tuesday at the Adelphi Theatre. Miss Nethersole hopes to be able to produce the English version during her forthcoming provincial tour, and subsequently in London. M. Sardou has consented to make some changes in his piece which may render it more acceptable to the English public than it proved to the Parisians, who, even with Mme. Bernhardt in the leading rôle, did not receive it with the favor they usually accord to Sardou's works. During her provincial tour Miss Nethersole will visit Edinburgh, Dublin, Glasgow, Newcastle, Oxford, and Cambridge.

Mme. de Vere at Covent Garden.

Mme. Clementine de Vere, who recently arrived in London from New York, made her début last evening at Covent Garden as Suzanne in the "Nozzi di Figaro." Mme. Emma Eames, whose contract with Maurice Grau and the management of Covent Garden Opera House expired yesterday, has agreed to remain with the company until the close of the season, July 28.

Mr. Augustin Daly's company open its English season on Aug. 30 at Newcastle. The tour includes Nottingham, Birmingham, Edinburgh, and Glasgow, and at each place Ada Rehan and her comrades will play for a week. On Oct. 4 they are due at the Grand Theatre, Islington, (London,) where they appear for a fortnight. Then they go to Liverpool and Manchester, where the tour ends on Oct. 30.

Mme. Nordica, who has been ill with peritonitis for some days at the Savoy Hotel, is much better, but is still unable to sing, and the concert which she was to have given this evening has been abandoned. As soon as she is well enough to travel she will leave London for the Continent and will stay at the baths of Kreutznach until her complete recovery.

Alfred Mansfield, a nephew of Richard Mansfield, has been playing with considerable success in "Trilby" at the Ramsgate Theatre. Mr. Mansfield's part was that of Little Billee.

A new drama by Comyns Carr and Haddon Chambers has been accepted by the Messrs. Gatti for production early in August. The title has not yet been definitely agreed upon, but the battle of Waterloo is intimately connected with the plot, and one of the scenes will represent the celebrated ball given in Brussels on the eve of the battle by the Duchess of Richmond.

Novelty at Her Majesty's Theatre.

What will probably prove the last novelty of the season was produced at Her Majesty's Theatre this evening. This is Sydney Grundy's much-written-about version of the elder Dumas's "Mademoiselle de Belle Isle," which has been christened "The Silver Key." Miss Millard will make her appearance in the principal rôle—the title one of the original play—which, in other versions, has already been presented on the London stage by Fanny Kemble and more recently by Marion Tea. This last-named actress played with Fred Terry and Nellie Vane in an adaptation by H. Osborne Buckle, given some eight years ago, at the Avenue Theatre, with indifferent success. If Mr. Grundy's version proves all that is expected of it, "The Silver Key," with "The Dancing Girl," will form the chief attraction of Mr. and Mrs. Tree's Summer provincial tour.

Mr. Charles Frohman has closed a contract with David Belasco to produce a new play in London during the month of April next. Mrs. Leslie Carter will assume the leading rôle. The play will be performed in London ahead of America.

"The First Born" appears in London in November, under the management of Messrs. Frohman, Belasco, and Edwardes. A new farce by Belasco will be on the same bill.

ALASKA SEAL DESTRUCTION

Severe Criticism of Prof. D'Arcy Thompson's Recent Report to the British Government.

MATERIAL FACTS DISTORTED

J. H. Leibes, Sealing Expert of the American Commercial Company, Says the Report Was Written in the Interest of Canadian Sealers.

LONDON, July 10.—J. H. Leibes, the expert on sealing of the American Commercial Company, has sent to John W. Foster, the United States Seal Commissioner, a severe criticism of the report recently made to the British Government by Prof. D'Arcy Thompson. In his communication, Mr. Leibes says:

"Prof. Thompson is doing everything in his power to assist in the destruction of the few seals still remaining on the Alaska seal islands. Had he been the paid attorney for the Canadian sealers, he could do no more than he did in shading all the material facts. He acts as the mouthpiece of the Canadian sealers, and could not do any more than he did to keep them in the sealing business. His entire report is written in favor of the few firms which are now so largely engaged in the pelagic sealing business. He quotes from American reports whenever it suits his purpose, and calls them correct, but contradicts all former American statements when not favorable to his views."

Referring to Prof. Thompson's statement that the 30,000 male seals taken last year could have been taken as easily as 100,000 could have been taken twenty years ago, he points out that the entire male catch on both seal islands for the last seven years amounted to only 110,432, while the total number of seals taken was 660,000.

Mr. Leibes asserts that he can give satisfactory proof that 85 per cent. of the seals taken are females, notwithstanding the sworn statements made by the Canadian sealers that they capture mostly males, as the skins are sold in the London market and can be examined. He declares that Prof. Thompson secured from the firm of C. M. Sampson & Co. figures which were so strongly in support of the American contention that he suppressed them. Most of the natives and old residents on the islands testified to Prof. Thompson that the dead pups found in such large numbers died because their mothers had been killed by the traders, but this subject, he avers, the report touched on very lightly, although admitting that half of them died from that cause.

The statements that many pups are killed by bulls, drowned in the surf, or smothered in the sand he contradicts, declaring that bulls never kill pups, and he indorses the contention of Prof. Jordan, who made the investigation for the American Government, that only 2 per cent. of the pups perish from other causes than the loss of their mothers.

Mr. Leibes concludes his letter with an impeachment of the accuracy of the returns for 1896 of A. R. Milne, the Canadian Collector of Customs at Victoria, B. C. These show that the year's catch amounted to 53,000 skins, crediting the Bering Sea with 25,000, of which 10,000 were males and 15,000 females. The Collector was imposed upon by masters of vessels, he believes, with false returns. Had he examined the skins, as is now done in the United States and according to the Parisian treaty, he would have found the returns to be false, as could be proved by London dealers.

CHAMBERLAIN'S FAILURE.

Plain Facts Said to Show Why the Imperial Federation Scheme Did Not Succeed.

LONDON, July 10.—The Australian Premiers are gradually letting the cat out of the bag in regard to the conferences they have had with the Secretary of State for the Colonies, Joseph Chamberlain, and it proves to be an absolute failure of Mr. Chamberlain's pet project for colonial representation at Westminster. One who was present at these conferences said to a representative of The Associated Press:

"When Joe embarked in this scheme, as the one great step toward imperial federation, he was not aware, probably, that English sentiment is by no means ready for such a drastic change as to permit colonials to sit in Parliament. Joe thought some sort of a Colonial Council with a high-sounding title and an occasional distribution of Stars and Orders would satisfy the colonials and prevent any tendencies to cut loose from the mother country, which was the only reason why this scheme was attempted at all. England is satisfied with her relations with the colonies, but she is not satisfied that such relations can stand the strain when the colonies become of age and restive in their strength. Laurier put our views straight to Chamberlain when he said in the conference:

"'Canada is satisfied now with her relations with the motherland, but we are rapidly approaching the parting of the ways. When Canada has 10,000,000 people she will have attained her strength, and unless she then has a direct voice in the Government governing her, she must seriously consider whether or not she would be better off as an independent nation.'

"This is the same thought and conclusion reached by Australia. To put us in the House of Lords is a simple negative, and to put us in the House of Commons is impossible in the present temper of the English people. To be shut up in a room as an ornamental lot of councilors, to whom nobody listens, is what we won't have at any price. You may have noticed that Chamberlain's scheme was just touched on in his speech on Thursday last, at the banquet of the Cordwainers' Company, at the Hotel Cecil, in responding to the toast of 'The British Empire,' when he referred to the great desire for the federation of the British Empire, and the immediate reply of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, that the colonies should either draw more closely together in the empire or should separate, adding that when Canada has her strength nothing else will satisfy her but imperial representation.

"One thing, I am sorry to say, also developed out of the conferences, and that is Australian federation seems as far off as ever. Every Australian Premier thinks only of himself, and every other colony but his is good for nothing, in his opinion. Every imperial question he answers by asking himself, 'Well, if that comes off, what becomes of me and us?'

"In this connection an interesting controversy has been started by a statement of Lord Rosebery, made at the National Liberal Club luncheon to the Colonial Premiers, on Saturday last, to the effect that the Conservatives, now so imperialistic, had not the monopoly of that virtue, and that Lord Beaconsfield once described the colonies as 'wretched incumbrances.' The parties and newspapers have been searching the archives for evidence in support of this assertion and for contradictions of it. But the honors seem to rest with the Liberals as, whatever his later views, there is no doubt that while still plain Benjamin Disraeli, that statesman put himself on record in a letter to Lord Malmesbury, in 1852, in which, referring to the fisheries dispute, he said: 'These wretched colonies will all be independent in a few years, and are a millstone road our necks.'

"It seems to be a fact that Lord Beaconsfield's imperialism was mostly European and Asiatic, and not, like Mr. Chamberlain's, American, African, and Australasian as well."

KAISER'S PLANS FOR RUSSIA

Hopes, It Is Said, to Promote an Anti-British Policy for the Orient.

READY FOR FAURE'S VISIT

Interesting Game of Cross Purposes Promised in St. Petersburg—Emperor William Criticised in Cologne and Munich.

LONDON, July 10.—There is great rivalry between Emperor William and President Faure in the newspapers of their respective countries as to which of them—the Emperor or the President—will get the most honor out of the visits to St. Petersburg. On one hand it is said that the Czar will appoint President Faure Colonel of a Russian regiment, and another story has it that 400 workmen are constructing a floating theatre off an island in the Volga, where the French President will be entertained with a magnificent performance, the stage to be illuminated by 60,000 electric lamps.

On the other hand, the German Emperor is credited with a design to take the wind out of the sails of the French by entering Cronstadt escorted by a magnificent fleet of ten warships, by which he hopes to give his visit the character of a triumphal progress.

BERLIN, July 10.—The main business of serious import to be transacted during Emperor William's visit to the Czar, the correspondent of The Associated Press here learns, will be the formulation of a distinct understanding between Russia and Germany in regard to a frankly anti-British policy in the Orient, especially in connection with Japan and China, and, in the event of possible complications arising from the critical situation in India, Emperor William will pledge himself to systematically support Russian interests in that part of the world, a policy which in the main is approved by Prince von Hohenlohe, the Imperial Chancellor, and which it is hoped will further isolate Great Britain.

Russia, on her part, is to promise the weight of her influence in favor of Germany in the event of annexation plans in Samoa and elsewhere maturing. The Emperor hopes, notwithstanding the natural jealousy of France growing out of this programme, than an entente with the French Republic will in most cases be also possible. It is owing to this outspoken anti-British programme, the outlines of which were sketched at the meeting between Emperor William and the Czar at Breslau in 1896, that his Majesty deemed it best to show a great deal of reserve in regard to Queen Victoria's jubilee, and the retiring attitude of the German Embassy in London during the festival was due to the same cause.

It was on this subject, too, that Emperor William and Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, differed for some time, and this is said to have hastened the latter's desire to retire. On the occasion of the recent visit of Prince von Hohenlohe and Baron von Bülow to Prince Bismarck, this matter was discussed at some length, and it is said that the ex-Chancellor heartily indorsed the programme.

A sensation has been produced by an editorial in The Cologne Gazette saying, among other things, that unless a total retracing of steps takes place at Berlin the next elections "will bring a volcanic eruption of popular indignation and a terrible defeat of the Ost-Elbisches Junkerthum," (the aristocracy or nobility of the territory east of the River Elbe.)

The Munich Allgemeine Zeitung has published a scathing arraignment of Emperor William and his policy, condemning his habit of meddling with everything, and saying that he thereby misses a correct survey of the general situation.

Physically, the Emperor is unusually well. When he started from Lubeck on his Northland trip it was generally remarked how healthy and sunburned he looked.

The Empress, with her seven children at Tegernsee, has stormed and captured the hearts of the simple Bavarians. She and her children are the objects of ceaseless spontaneous ovations. The two elder Princes are being inducted into the mystery of chamois stalking and grouse by veteran mountaineer hunters.

GERMAN CABINET CRISIS.

Opposition to Baron von Thielmann for Secretary of the Treasury.

BERLIN, July 10.—Further developments of the Cabinet crisis will be postponed until his Majesty's return from St. Petersburg. It is probable that Prince Hohenlohe will remain in office until the Fall at least.

According to the latest information obtainable, Baron von Thielmann, the German Ambassador to the United States, will be appointed the successor of Count Posadowsky-Wehner, the Imperial Secretary of the Treasury, only in the event of an interview between von Thielmann and the Emperor, when the latter returns from his trip north, proving satisfactory.

In the meanwhile the majority of the German press continues to severely criticize the Government, condemning it for handing over decisive influence and power "to a small but unscrupulous Agrarian Party." Even the influential papers, which have hitherto been on good terms with the Government, write in a similar sense.

METHODISTS MADE CATHOLICS.

Growth of the Romish Church in England Ascribed to This.

LONDON, July 10.—It is said that one of the chief features of Mgr. Sambucetti's special report to the Pope on the growth of Catholicism in England is the astonishing conclusion that the mass of Methodism is largely due to the transference of membership in that body to membership in the Church of Rome.

At the recent Catholic Congress at Hanley, Cardinal Vaughan said that the efforts of the Catholics in the future would be mainly directed toward proselytism among the nonconformists.

THE POPE AND CHURCH MUSIC.

His Holiness Meditates Reforms—To Abolish Female Voices.

LONDON, July 10.—The Vatican has called upon the French Bishops to supply information as to the different kinds of ecclesiastical music in their dioceses, and the Pope is preparing instructions on the subject, with the intention of inaugurating certain reforms, including the abolition of female voices at liturgical services. While approving instrumental music, his Holiness thinks it should be limited to the use of the harp and the gentler wind instruments, the violin being discarded as sensual and profane.

The music of Haydn and Mozart does not meet with the Pope's approval.

GOTHA SNUBBED IN ENGLAND.

Chaffed by the Prince of Wales Over Newspaper Indifference.

LONDON, July 10.—The heartburnings of the Devonshire costume ball are not subsiding. By accident the Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha did not receive invitations, and the Duchess of Devonshire, meeting the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha at one of the jubilee fêtes, said, "Of course, you are coming to our ball?"

To this the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha freezingly replied, "Certainly not."

As an after thought, the Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha are going home considerably nettled over the jubilee, believing that some sort of a set has been made against them, particularly in keeping their names out of the papers. When the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha arrived here, he, as a reigning sovereign, started a court circular of his own, dated from Clarence House, which the English newspapers did not print. The Duke was unmercifully chaffed on this account by the Prince of Wales, his brother.

Big Floating Capital in England.

LONDON, July 10.—The issue at 2½ per cent. of a loan amounting to £2,500,000 ($12,500,000,) by the London County Council, which fixed the minimum tender at par, emphasizes the rapid accumulation of floating capital in England. The Daily Graphic finds an explanation for the cheapness of money in the long period of peace, enabling both Europe and America to create wealth with tremendous rapidity and to the great extension of the practice of saving, through the agency of savings banks and building societies. These savers are now competing in the investment market, and are sending up the price of all sound securities.

FINANCIAL.

THE FINANCIAL WORLD.

The market has paused, temporarily, in its forward movement. The speculation of the week has been mainly between the smaller class of traders. Declines of one day have been recovered the next, when the sellers turned buyers. The market has had a substantial rise since the bull movement was started, and a pause is the natural outcome of conditions. We are getting into the critical period for the corn crop, and the Spring wheat cannot be said to be safe yet, although the Winter wheat is. Harvesting of that is already progressing. The months of July and August are the times of those terrible hot winds, which sweep across the vast plain on which the States of Kansas, Nebraska, and part of Iowa are mapped; and if not relieved by rain, or if the soil has not been previously saturated by moisture, the corn withers before the consuming breath. Only those who have had experience, can conceive what this wind is. It is the "simoon" of the Eastern desert. "The breath of His nostrils was a fire," says the Hebrew poet, to whom scorching blast connected itself with an angry Deity. "Coals were kindled by it." Happily for us this year, the season has been remarkable for an excess of moisture, and the ground is in good condition to endure the winds, if they come. Yet, remembering how utterly they blasted Kansas and Nebraska three years ago, there is naturally some apprehension when dispatches from that region tell of intense heat.

Another contributing cause for the halting of the market is the great soft coal strike, which will probably last a month at least and may continue two months. The longer it lasts, the worse for the great industrial centres between the Alleghany Mountains and the Mississippi, where soft coal is used exclusively. The strike involves more than a question of—miners' wages. It is really a fight between the coal producers of the Pittsburg district and those of Ohio. This fight has been going on for two years, and the bankruptcy of several of the Ohio coal roads has already resulted from it. The Wheeling and Lake Erie is one of them. The passing of the dividend on three C.'s preferred is another result. An agreement on rates used to rule between these two districts, and the Pittsburg mine operators are accused of breaking it. As coal continually fell in price because of the competition, the miners' wages fell, until they reached the point where a great strike became inevitable. It cannot be settled until the producers of coal get together, and by agreement adjust the output so that prices can be raised to a living rate, which will carry up the miners' wages. Of course, the fundamental fact is that the capacity for production has increased beyond the power of consumption. Production must somehow be adjusted to consumption; and this, it will be seen, is not an easy task. A way, however, will be found from sheer necessity, and out of it will come better times not only for the miners, but for the impoverished railroads.

The closing of the tariff debate, and the giving over of the bill to the conference committee, helped things a little. As previously said in this column, there is only one thing worse than the bill itself—waiting for it. About two to three weeks ought to be the limit of the waiting now. A renewed outburst of activity in Sugar stock, one way or the other, is anticipated as soon as the sugar schedule is finally passed upon—and from the make up of that committee the activity won't wait till the bill is formally reported, it will start a little beforehand. Tobacco, also, it is claimed will respond speedily to the passage of the bill. It is hinted that insiders have been accumulating stock. This may or may not be so, but it is very obvious that Tobacco is one of the few leading stocks which have had practically no share in the bull movement of the market. As connected with the tariff, one may add that the proposed tax on stocks and bonds was found to be a small affair as the clause was finally drawn. A $2 per 100 tax on actual transfers on the books of a company is a very different thing for the same tax on sales without transfer. President McKinley's Currency Commission Message, delayed on account of the tariff bill and now sche

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A majority of the above Bonds have been deposited with us under the agreement of April 10, 1896, and our engraved Certificates of Deposit therefor have been listed on the New York Stock Exchange.
We will buy, under the terms of this agreement, the Coupons and Interest Installments, maturing August 1, 1897, on Coupon or Registered Bonds deposited before July 15th, 1897, in case the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company should make default in paying the same when due.
All Bondholders who have not yet deposited their Bonds are urged to do so at once, so as to enable us to more effectually protect their interest.
SPEYER & CO.,
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New York, June 2d, 1897.

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THE FINANCIAL SITUATION

Wall Street's security market has during the past week been interesting chiefly for the tests it has stood.

Results are encouraging.

Conservative influences have come into the stock market. They are helpful.

The bull pace up to this week had, in some quarters, been pretty fast. A spirit was being developed which was disposed to look for advances daily, and expectant that each advance would be bigger than any advance that had preceded. Enthusiasm of this sort is not at all new in speculative quarters. Uncurbed, however, such a spirit never has failed to bring bad consequences. This fact is always amply appreciated by the veterans of Wall Street; and it was more a bull influence than a bear influence when some of the old stagers began to interfere with the daily programme of buoyancy.

Of a sudden, operators who had been conspicuous and aggressive on the bull side turned about; and they upset a good many calculations by outspoken warnings against unrestrained bullishness. They talked reaction; they even left listeners with the idea that something might be about to happen whose influence would be demoralizing. The influence of this was exercised and shown throughout the market. It had the effect of removing some dangerous factors from the situation. It put an end to certain pyramiding processes which were beginning to cumber the market with stop orders; it made slim margin traders show prudence, it had the effect of inducing a new short interest and extending an old one; it relieved the real controllers on the bull side of many handicaps; it strengthened the bull position in essential ways.

Of course these preachers and practicers of conservatism were not popularly welcomed. In some quarters they have had to stand rather lively abuse. They have been called traitors; their judgment has been questioned; but, what was of most consequence, their counsel and their example, being followed, has had the result of relieving the market of some perils toward which it was rapidly moving.

Not all the active traders on the Stock Exchange have, however, given heed to the ways of conservatism. In some quarters manipulative efforts have proceeded to keep boosting processes under way; and some stocks, hardly the most attractive, have been professionally lifted.

On this account there are certain some time to be unpleasant sequels. Manipulations may lift quotations and keep them strong so long as the manipulation is active and alert; but manipulation in Wall Street is always temporary; it aims at quick results; it costs too much to be kept lasting.

And eventually—probably soon—we are likely to have exemplification of this. The buyer of securities has in the present situation too many opportunities for safe profit making to take risks which in many quarters he is being invited to assume. The man who, after the experiences piled high since 1892, can now put investments into stocks of which he has no knowledge and can get no knowledge, is at most only a gambler, a reckless one and a senseless one.

Wall Street is filled with mysteries, and some of them are very seductive. In the end, though, for the investor, mysteries are miseries; and the man who is using his own money in Wall Street needs a guardian if he risks even a penny of it in the stocks of any corporation concerning whose operations he cannot have ample and reliable information. Such stocks make a long list. In them more than others the arts of manipulation show. Often the apparent transactions in them aggregate far beyond the average for securities safeguarded by public knowledge of the facts affecting values, by detailed official statistics and by trustworthy and independent audits.

There is really a difference between buying on guesses and buying on facts.

In the situation during the week past have been factors, more or less influential, provided by the growing coal strike, and by other labor snarls; by apprehensions that the tariff bill in conference between the Senate and the House might get into a deadlock, and by some other influences, including European complications.

Yet nowhere has appeared any suggestion of a disposition on the part of real owners of stock to let go. People who bought securities during or before the recent long period of weakness and dullness showed throughout depressing circumstances their indisposition to liquidate their holdings. Nothing was so conspicuous in depressed markets as the firmness of belief among security holders that eventually market values must much improve. Hard times talk got played out, and there seemed to be but one side to the market so far as holders of stock were concerned. They had held on so long and in the face of so many discouragements that they were determined to still further hold on, happen what might, and there was the most significant feature in the market.

At the beginning of the coming week the market will have to stand further tests which may be severe. Some of the deterring influences of last week will continue in evidence. We shall have more labor trouble news; we are likely to have further temporarily disturbing statements from Washington. In what may happen, however, there can hardly be any such depressing influence as might have developed had the market gone on recklessly upward without any of the restraining influences which the conservatives have been exercising. So much talk of reaction has been heard that the worst possible features of even a sharp reaction are prepared for.

Many developments are helping the stock market into better conditions. The fact that money is so abundant and can be controlled in great volume at record breaking low rates is consequential to the utmost degree. Of immediate importance, and calculated to exert more speculative influence, is the fact that practically every one of the great railroad corporations of the country is preparing to carry into effect schemes for the refunding of funded indebtedness through which millionaire economies can be effected. Through this the big railroad corporations of the country will benefit so tremendously that it is easy to figure out dividends for properties which without such help might have had difficulty in earning fixed charges. And these benefits are genuine, not the hopeful dreams which professional Wall Street speculators indulge in, which they try to have others indulge in, just to help along some temporary movement in the market.

So material and easily discovered are the tangible reasons for betterment in security market values that it is not only needless but actually hurtful that over-enthusiastic people are trying to evolve cheerful fictions to help improvement along. What the investing public wants most are facts—and facts are available in character and abundance quite equal to making and maintaining confidence.

SATURDAY.

Yesterday was a very dull day in Wall Street. Not much more than 50,000 shares of stock were dealt in. However, there was a tone of strength to the market, and net changes were nearly all on the side of advances, which, however, were only fractional. A few of the traders seemed to be closing up their week's accounts, and there was some little commission-house business. There were no quotations from London, owing to the holiday there, and the arbitrage houses here did little or nothing.

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Sugar Trust stock was the feature, selling up to 129¾ on dispatches stating that Sugar insiders had expressed themselves as confident of their position as to the sugar schedules. There was also some covering by the traders who sold earlier in the week upon the announcement of the sugar-tax plan of Secretary Gage.

***

The Granger stocks, although dull, were firm upon news of more favorable weather in the West. There was a covering movement in St. Paul which put the stock up to 84, due to the excellent earnings of the company for the first week of July. Rock Island was the exception in the Granger group, scoring a fractional decline for the day.

***

In Chicago Gas the trading was limited, but the stock was strong throughout the session. Two features of the day's trading were a four-and-a-half-point advance in Keokuk and Des Moines preferred, with sales of 300 shares and an advance of 1¾ points in Rio Grande Western preferred, with sales of only 200 shares.

***

The weekly bank statement showed an increase in deposits of nearly $2,700,000 and an increase in loans of more than $1,000,000. Surplus reserve decreased $23,500. The New York banks now have a total reserve of over $193,000,000, which is nearly $41,500,000 in excess of legal requirements. They have deposits of $607,000,000 and outstanding loans of $533,000,000.

***

Government bonds again eased off slightly, the 4s, 1925, declining ¼ and ⅛, respectively, for the coupon and registered, and the 4s, 1907, coupon, ⅛. There were sales of $10,000 4s, 1907, coupon, at 112⅛, and $1,000 5s, coupon, at 114½.

***

In State bonds, $30,000 Virginia deferred 6s, trust receipts, sold at 4.

***

Net changes in stock quotations of one-half of 1 per cent. or more were:

Stocks Advanced.

Am. Sug. Refs.	⅝	N. J. Central	½
Bay State Gas	⅝	N. Y., Sus. & W. pf.	½
Can. Southern	½	Rio G. West. pf.	1¾
Des. M. & Ft. D.	⅛	St. P. & Omaha	½
Keokuk & D. M. pf.	4½	Southern Pac.	½
Minn. Iron	1	Standard R. & T.	½

Stocks Declined.

Brooklyn R. T.	½	U. S. Rubber	1
Chi., R. I. & Pac.	½	U. S. Rubber pf.	1¾
Minn. & St. L. 2d pf.	½		

***

Net changes in bond quotations of 1 per cent. or more were:

Bonds Advanced.

Northwest. s. f. 5s.	1	Peo., Dec. & Ev. 2d	2½
Peo. Gas, Chi., 2d	1⅝	t. r.	2½
Standard R. & T. 6s	1½	Standard R. & T. inc.	1½

There were no declines.

MONEY AND EXCHANGE.

Money on call loans 1@1¼ per cent., with the last loan at 1¼ per cent.

Time money, 2 per cent. for sixty to ninety days, 2½ per cent. for four months, 3 per cent. for five to seven months. Commercial paper rates, 3@3½ per cent. for indorsed bills receivable, 3½@4 per cent. for first-class single names, and 4@5 per cent. for good names.

Clearing House exchanges, $100,137,075; balances, $6,128,212; Sub-Treasury debit balance, $1,164,720.

Money on call in London, ½ per cent. Discount in the open market, ¾@13-16 per cent. for both short and three months' bills.

Foreign exchange market firm. Posted rates were unchanged, at $4.88½ for sixty days and $4.88 for demand. Actual rates were $4.85¾@$4.86 for sixty-day bills, $4.87 for demand, $4.87¼ for cable transfers, and $4.85 for commercial.

In Continental, Paris francs were quoted at 5.16⅞ for long and 5.15 for short, reichsmarks at 95⅛ and 95⅝@95¾, and guilders at 40¼ and 40½.

New York exchange quoted as follows: Chicago—30c premium. Boston—5@8c discount. San Francisco—Sight, 17½c premium; telegraphic, 20c premium. New Orleans—Commercial, $1 discount; bank, $1 premium. Savannah—Buying, 1-16c off; selling, par. Charleston—Buying, par; selling, ⅛c premium. St. Louis—Par @25c premium.

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During the past week the New York money markets have shown but few ohanges. In all departments offerings are liberal at quoted rates, and although there has been a fair demand for accommodation, the volume of business has not increased to any extent.

Call money has been somewhat less active toward the close of the week, due to the smaller volume of speculative transactions on the New York Stock Exchange. Money in this department continues to be offered liberally by the trust and insurance companies at 1 per cent., and by the banks at 1¼ per cent. The latter are less particular as to collateral than the former, this concession giving them what business they are receiving.

Commercial paper has been somewhat quieter than of late, and this seems to be due principally to a disposition upon the part of lenders to ask for better rates upon all but the very choicest indorsements. In view of the large amount of idle money awaiting investment in merchant's bills, it is doubtful if these lenders will get any better rates than those now prevailing for some time to come.

Time money has continued featureless. Even at the attractive rates at which money is offered liberally, borrowers are few. Almost all of the business done consists of renewals of maturing obligations.

THE LONDON MARKET.

The London Stock Exchange was closed and consequently no quotations for American shares were received from that centre. The weekly statement of the Imperial Bank of Germany shows the following changes: Cash on hand decreased 4,220,000 marks, Treasury notes decreased 440,000 marks, other securities decreased 43,060,000 marks, notes in circulation decreased 61,400,000 marks. In Paris, rentes sold at 104f. 32½c. In Berlin, exchange on London 20 marks 37 pfennigs.

CURRENCY MATTER IMPORTANT.

Duncan D. Parmly: "Slowly, but surely, we are approaching good times. We are moving in the right direction, and I look for a general betterment in all trade lines as soon as the Tariff bill is entirely out of the way. We must, however, have this currency question settled, and the gold standard firmly established, before the improvement can be substantial or lasting. The passage of the Tariff bill will be an excellent thing, and then, if we can only get some assurance that the currency is to be re-established, confidence in the business community will be greatly strengthened and progress made much easier."

IMPROVEMENT WILL GO ON.

William Alexander Smith—The improvement in railroad earnings and the probability of further betterment of that kind have been the chief factors in this recent rise. The increases which have already been shown are positive indications that there has been an improvement in business. Railroad earnings are the best possible barometers of the general state of trade, and we could not have seen the improvement in them which has already been shown unless the trade of the country had improved. The possibility of further diplomatic troubles in Europe is about the only cloud I see upon the horizon. Generally speaking, the outlook for business and for the stock market is excellent. With the Tariff bill passed, the business community will go ahead, and I think the improvement already begun will continue. The public is slowly coming into the market again, and although it is not yet what might be called a real speculative factor, yet there is every indication that it will develop into one before very long."

A TIME FOR CONFIDENCE.

Henry Allen: "Evidences of better times are not hard to find. Improvement is visible in many lines of business, and particularly is the general sentiment of the business community vastly better than for some time. Business men are showing a disposition not only to push ahead in old lines, but to branch out in new directions. With evidences of betterment on every hand, I see no reason why people in Wall Street should feel bearish and insist upon shutting their eyes to real conditions—conditions which must have the effect of establishing a much higher level of security values."

STOCKS ARE IN STRONG HANDS.

Jenkins Van Schaick: "The inherent strength of the market is shown by the way in which it has stood the aggressive selling during the past week or two. Wall Street sentiment is greatly changed, and there is a general confidence here in the near approach of good times which amounts almost to enthusiasm. I think that stocks are in strong hands—a state of affairs which has come about through the agency of cheap money. I expect to see considerable speculation by the public during the coming months, and I think that that speculation will result in putting prices much higher than they are now."

THESE PRICES WILL SEEM LOW.

Herbert S. Carpenter: "I feel very bullish on the stock market. Apart from natural reactions, I do not think prices will decline any for a long while to come. Wall Street is going to have a busy Summer, and at its end present prices will seem very low when we look back. Business is slowly improving, and one by one the barriers to improvement in trade are being removed. As soon as the new Tariff bill becomes a law general business will surely commence to show a steady growth, and here in Wall Street I think we are going to see a bull market unlike anything we have known for years."

TENDENCY WILL BE UPWARD.

Thomas H. Bolmer: "This upward movement to the stock market has come to stay. There may be lulls in the activity and reactions from time to time, but there is no reason for any one to be discouraged on that account. Prices are on their way to a level higher than a majority of us look for at the present time. However, no one can reasonably expect to see the market go up day by day without recession. Temporary setbacks will come naturally. But the tendency will be upward."

CONDITIONS MUCH CHANGED.

H. S. Kerr: "In my opinion stocks are on their way to much higher prices. Conditions are very much changed. There is a betterment in business and a very great improvement in sentiment. People are exhibiting more confidence than for a long while in the future of both general trade and stock market values. In the months to come I expect to see both business and prices here in Wall Street continue to improve."

CHANCES FOR THE WIDE-AWAKE.

Arthur A. Housman: "The stock market is by no means near the top. With every prospect of vast improvement in business, with every probability of a new interest in our securities on the part of Europe, and with a steadily increasing confidence on the part of our own investors, there is no reason why we should expect to see anything else than marked improvement. Of course, we will have reactions, but they will be small and inconsequential. Wall Street is going to see a steady appreciation in stocks that will bring about far greater results than any one now imagines. This is a time when the wide-awake man can be sure of profits."

PUBLIC SPECULATING AGAIN.

Charles B. Foote: "Beyond any doubt the outside interest in the stock market is increasing. The public has begun to speculate again. Men who have not been in Wall Street for years are making their appearances again, expressing confidence in the coming improvement and gradually taking on lines of stock. I believe we are going to see a bull market for some time. We will have reactions, but the upward tendency and the inherent strength of the market will be at all times apparent."

MANY BARGAINS TO BE FOUND.

G. W. Dougherty: "Stocks even at their present level are by no means high. There are plenty of bargains lying all around. Prices may seem high to us here in the Street, but you must remember that for several years now we have been growing accustomed to low prices. I expect to see things improve very much in the months to come, and I think there will be as large a profit on the long side of securities as there was in 1879. It will be well to remember that there are a number of properties whose stocks are not listed upon the Exchanges in which there is going to be wonderful improvement in the coming upward movement."

THE MARKET WILL BE PRODUCTIVE

J. Fletcher Schera: "For a long time Wall Street has had hopes which, although many times disappointed, continued to live. Wall Street, in the face of many adverse developments, persistently clung to its confidence in the coming of better times and higher prices. Now Wall Street is reaping its reward. The situation has been gradually cleared of its bearish factors, and at last we are seeing a bull market which, in my opinion, is going to stay with us for a long time to come, and which is going to be productive of the most substantial kind of results."

SENTIMENT VASTLY BETTER.

T. H. Curtis: "We have a bull market with us that comes from a vast improvement in speculative sentiment. Throughout the recent advance the buying has been of excellent character, and the general feeling seems to have suddenly changed in response to the improvement in railroad earnings and in mercantile business. However, in times like these there is always a danger of the market going ahead too fast. When it does we always encounter setbacks. But with the crops turning out as we expect them to and with the tariff question out of the way, higher prices for stocks will be really warranted."

THE LEVEL WILL BE HIGHER.

H. T. Carey: "There is now every indication of a steady improvement in security values. People are recognizing the betterment in trade conditions and are daily becoming more confident that we are entering upon a period of business activity and prosperity. I expect to see railroad earnings continue to improve—the crops certainly promise to bring about great results of that kind—and I think business generally is going to show a steady growth. I look for much higher prices in the stock market. We are going to have an active Summer, and before it is over the level of security values are, in my opinion, going to be much higher than at present."

GOOD STAYING QUALITIES.

H. T. Nichols—The hopes which Wall Street has had for months are being realized. We have been waiting for this upward movement in securities for a long while. For many months we have known that it should come, in the natural course of events and, although from time to time it has been delayed, we have kept expecting it, confident that underlying conditions warranted a bull market. Now that it has come, it brings with it every indication of excellent staying qualities.

CHEAP STOCKS FAVORITES.

Alfred R. Kimball—Unless we get bad news on the crops, as we sometimes do in July and August, I see nothing ahead which can stop the upward movement in stocks—nothing that can even cause a hesitation in the market. Before very long you will see the public again a factor in Wall Street, and a powerful factor at that. I think the low-priced stocks will then be favorites, and in the preferred issues of the newly organized roads I think you are going to see considerable speculation in the next few months.

THE SUMMER WILL BE ACTIVE.

Percy W. Sherman—I think we have seen the last of the stagnation in Wall Street. The coming Summer will be an active one, in which material advances will be scored in stock market values. Business is improving and will continue to improve. Confidence is growing and will continue to grow. Gradually times will become better and stocks will advance. Whatever reactions we may have will be insignificant compared with the advances.

GREAT IMPROVEMENT AHEAD.

W. H. Dickinson—I feel very hopeful for the future. I have perfect confidence in Wall Street as a barometer of conditions throughout the country. We may not have seen enough improvement to warrant the rise as yet, but beyond any doubt the tendency of business has changed for the better, and I firmly believe that there is great improvement ahead. Prices are on their way to a very much higher level. Both Wall Street itself and the speculative public are again bullish on stocks."

THE PUBLIC IS BUYING.

A. T. Kelley: "Everything points to a continuation of the bull market. The upward movement has been real and not artificial. It has come as a result of the great change in speculative sentiment. With continued improvement in general business and with a growth of public interest in the stock market, I believe that stocks should sell very much higher. There is more outside buying than there has been for some time. Western people are purchasing a great many stocks. Reactions in the market should not surprise us, for they will be only natural."

ONLY TWO BEAR FACTORS.

John F. Douglass: "The only possible bear factors are the coal strike, which is so far an insignificant one, and the still agitated tariff discussion. Should President McKinley send a currency message to Congress I think the market will quickly respond and become active. I regard the future of the Grangers assured, and I believe that purchases of them will mean large profits. The same opinion holds good with some of the Southwestern group of railroad stocks. Unless some unforeseen hitch comes in the tariff discussion or the coal strike extends, I think you will see the market regain its activity during the coming week."

WISE TO BE CONSERVATIVE.

George W. Close: "I am inclined to think that this advance in stocks has come too quickly. I appreciate fully that conditions have changed wonderfully of late, and I feel quite confident that before long we are going to see very much better things in the business of the country. But we have been doing quite a good deal of discounting here in the past two months, and the stock market may find it necessary to slow up and let business catch up with it. Nowadays one hears a great deal of bullish enthusiasm, but it looks to me as though it may be wise to be conservative."

THE TARIFF ALL IMPORTANT.

J. N. Henriques: "In my opinion the recent rise in stocks has been due almost entirely to the approach of the settlement of the tariff question. As long as that question was pending and as long as people were in doubt, we had depression. As soon, however, as there were indications that the tariff was soon to be settled definitely and finally the improvement commenced. It has been going on ever since, and I believe that it is going much further. With the public once more in the market and general conditions continuing to improve, I think we will see a long period of bullishness that will bring substantial results."

ONLY A QUESTION OF TIME.

A. T. Johnson: "Eventually and in the not too far distant future we are going to see very much higher prices in Wall Street. As to the immediate market, it is almost impossible to make predictions. There has been a great deal of discounting going on—sentiment has been the chief instrument in this recent advance. As yet I do not think business has improved sufficiently to warrant it. However, we are on the right road, and great betterment in American business is only a question of time."

REACTIONS WILL BENEFIT.

Henry L. Faris: "Stocks are on their way up, and I expect to see this movement continue for some time. I think our years of depression and falling prices are over. There is everywhere a better feeling, and already there has been some improvement in general trade. To me this looks like a real bull market. There is no reason why reactions, which are liable to come at any time, should frighten any one. They will be nothing more than reactions, and they will have a strengthening effect upon the market."

COLORADO MINING STOCKS.

COLORADO SPRINGS, July 10.—Gardner & Co. report closing quotations as follows:

	Saturday.	Friday.
Alamo	.03	.02¾
Anaconda	.40	.45
Argentium	.37½	.38
Blue Bell	.02½	.02½
Consolidated	.09¼	.09½
Elkton	1.02	1.02
Gibson	.51	.50½
Golden Fleece	.24	.25
Grouse	.04¾	.04¾
Isabella	.29¾	.29½
Jefferson	.08½	.08½
Pharmacist	.08	.08¼
Portland	.74	.74
Rosa	.08¼	.08½
Union	.13	.13¼
Work	.03	.03

RAILROAD EARNINGS.

	1897.	1896.	1895.
ANN ARBOR—			
Mileage	307	307	307
1st week July	$22,403	$22,908	$43,105
From Jan. 1	627,737	588,768	636,887
ATLANTIC & DANVILLE—			
Mileage	278	278	285
4th week June	$7,831	$8,486	$9,805
Month	41,791	38,852	46,509
From Jan. 1	260,000	264,515	262,251
BUR., C. R. & NORTHERN—			
Mileage	1,136	1,136	1,136
4th week June	$107,630	$110,818	$88,087
Month	340,417	351,857	297,138
From Jan. 1	1,846,833	2,112,686	1,739,031
CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN—			
Mileage	928	928	922
4th week June	$114,749	$110,545	$90,631
Month	379,253	382,801	289,369
From Jan. 1	2,276,893	2,292,543	.....
CLEVELAND, CANTON & SOUTHERN—			
Mileage	210	210	210
4th week June	$18,175	$24,479	$30,822
Month	55,639	64,475	55,521
From Jan. 1	307,562	325,732	307,913
DULUTH, SOUTH SHORE & ATLANTIC—			
Mileage	588	588	573
4th week June	$44,741	$76,300	$52,887
Month	139,897	228,413	180,853
From Jan. 1	692,591	1,019,883	899,143
EVANS. & RICHMOND—			
Mileage	102	102	102
4th week June	$3,444	$2,998	$3,017
Month	8,870	11,946	10,047
From Jan. 1	38,049	53,729	50,610
FORT WORTH & DENVER CITY—			
Mileage	469	469	469
4th week June	$18,177	$14,600	.....
Month	77,911	64,623	.....
From Jan. 1	483,832	434,078	.....
FORT WORTH & RIO GRANDE—			
Mileage	146	146	146
Month June	17,745	18,384	25,287
From Jan. 1	137,989	147,948	174,707
GEORGIA—			
Mileage	307	307	307
4th week June	$28,701	$25,314	$22,967
Month	96,122	86,482	77,259
From Jan. 1	726,119	695,288	573,255
GEORGIA SOUTHERN & FLORIDA—			
Mileage	285	285	285
Month June	$75,579	$67,354	$65,894
From Jan. 1	407,889	425,241	380,509
GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA—			
Mileage	436	436	436
4th week June	$48,617	$53,064	$45,633
Month	155,114	165,722	160,486
From Jan. 1	893,740	969,373	971,394
GRAND TRUNK—			
Mileage	3,512	3,512	3,512
4th week June	$491,627	$452,837	$420,013
Month	1,557,387	1,484,395	1,436,037
From Jan. 1	8,401,249	8,321,817	8,117,419
ILLINOIS CENTRAL—			
Mileage	3,127	3,127	2,888
Month June	$1,748,526	$1,600,115	$1,508,827
From July 1	22,143,179	22,002,842	19,056,994
INTERNATIONAL & GREAT NORTHERN—			
Milerge	775	775	775
1st week July	$44,987	$54,022	$45,323
INTEROCEANIC—			
Mileage	531	531	531
Week June 19	$47,000	$45,000	$42,640
From Jan. 1	1,229,951	1,040,601	1,135,552
KANSAS CITY, FORT SCOTT & MEMPHIS—			
Mileage	961	961	961
4th week June	$84,431	$86,034	$76,382
Month	311,426	253,444	2,044
From Jan. 1	1,94?,119	1,834,928	2,026,316
KANSAS CITY, MEMPHIS & BIRMINGHAM—			
Mileage	276	276	276
4th week June	$19,880	$20,374	$19,133
Month	76,047	72,022	75,052
From Jan. 1	551,851	510,207	429,124
KANSAS CITY & OMAHA—			
Mileage	194	194	194
4th week June	$2,748	$1,033	.....
Month	13,074	6,962	.....
From Jan. 1	104,683	45,783	.....
LONG ISLAND—			
Mileage	378	378	378
Month June	$402,004	$395,605	$436,539
From Jan. 1	1,658,807	1,665,247	1,746,051
LOUIS., HEND. & ST. LOUIS—			
Mileage	166	166	166
4th week June	$12,506	$12,680	.....
Month	40,001	38,963	$32,620
From Jan. 1	218,208	219,115	190,157
MEXICAN—			
Mileage	321	321	321
Week June 19	$70,500	$51,000	.....
From Jan. 1	1,735,000	1,396,000	.....
MEXICAN SOUTHERN—			
Mileage	227	227	227
3d Week June	$12,000	$8,253	$9,402
From Jan. 1	330,841	241,237	231,111
MINN., ST. P. & S. S. M.—			
Mileage	1,168	1,168	1,168
4th week June	$37,897	$113,642	$56,099
Month	304,251	350,094	189,089
From Jan. 1	1,584,795	1,667,084	1,104,882
MOBILE & OHIO—			
Mileage	687	687	687
Month June	$285,004	$258,080	$255,049
NEW YORK CENTRAL—			
Mileage	2,395	2,395	2,395
Month June	$3,741,402	$3,735,127	$3,436,073
From Jan. 1	44,126,884	43,144,866	42,480,366
PITTS. & WESTERN—			
Mileage	365	365	365
1st week July	$59,947	$61,747	$63,568
ST. PAUL—			
Mileage	6,151	6,168	6,148
1st week July	$623,862	$612,702	$512,901
ST. PAUL & DULUTH—			
Mileage	248	248	248
Month June	$138,892	$125,254	$121,900
From Jan. 1	636,218	625,536	608,206
SAN FRAN. & NOR. PACIFIC—			
Mileage	165	165	165
Month June	$71,093	$70,852	$81,778
From Jan. 1	334,629	342,226	365,952
WISCONSIN CENTRAL—			
Mileage	894	894	894
4th week June	$113,255	$117,190	$122,488
Month	368,921	401,459	420,856
From Jan. 1	1,940,315	2,022,852	1,978,654
BUR., CEDAR RAP. & NOR., for May—			
Gross	317,081	316,057	292,476
Op. expenses	223,551	241,648	219,585
Net	79,530	74,409	72,891
From Jan. 1—			
Gross	1,506,416	1,760,829	1,441,895
Op. expenses	1,006,605	1,183,749	1,020,058
Net	499,811	577,080	421,837
CLEVE., CIN., CHI. & ST. LOUIS, for May—			
Gross	1,067,288	1,051,579	1,181,737
Op. expenses	821,751	810,056	884,068
Net	245,537	241,523	296,869
Charges	246,475	239,323	241,961
Deficit	937	*2,199	*55,806
From July 1—			
Gross	11,999,488	12,533,552	12,443,284
Op. expenses	8,884,346	9,371,015	8,852,721
Net	3,015,142	3,162,537	3,110,563
Charges	2,634,802	2,602,347	2,602,684
Surplus	380,339	560,189	507,879
*Surplus.			
GEORGIA & ALABAMA for May—			
Gross earnings	79,202	65,358	.....
Op. expenses	61,820	50,992	.....
Net earnings	17,442	14,366	.....
From July 1—			
Gross earnings	945,702	550,611	.....
Op. expenses	674,227	399,541	.....
Net earnings	271,475	151,070	.....
ILLINOIS CENTRAL for May—			
Gross earnings	1,834,774	1,644,454	1,651,833
Op. expenses	1,308,344	1,294,003	1,074,014
Net earnings	526,230	350,451	577,819
From July 1—			
Gross earnings	20,396,633	20,312,727	17,348,067
Op. expenses	14,241,474	13,756,845	12,190,634
Net earnings	6,155,159	6,555,882	5,357,433
MEXICAN NORTHERN for May—			
Gross earnings	48,715	60,949	.....
Op. expenses	21,081	25,239	.....
Net earnings	27,634	35,710	.....
From July 1—			
Gross earnings	568,088	694,110	.....
Op. expenses	261,524	319,911	.....
Net earnings	306,564	374,199	.....
PHILADELPHIA & ERIE for May—			
Gross earnings	354,718	391,563	379,387
Op. expenses	259,353	244,448	253,573
Net earnings	95,365	127,115	125,514
From Jan. 1—			
Net earnings	383,112	390,389	359,600
UNION PAC

FINANCIAL.

ISSUE OF

$4,000,000

OF THE

United Traction Co.

OF PITTSBURGH, PA.

5 Per Cent. 100 Year

General Mtge. Gold Bonds

DATED JULY 1, 1897.

Interest Payable January 1st and July 1st, in the City of New York.

MARYLAND TRUST CO., BALTIMORE, TRUSTEE.

These Bonds are Coupon Bonds of $1,000 each to bearer, with privilege of registration of principal. Principal and interest payable in United States gold coin of the present standard of weight and fineness, without deduction from either said principal or interest for any tax or taxes which said Traction Company may, by any present or future laws of the United States or of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, be required to pay or retain on account of or from the said principal or interest for National, State, or municipal purposes, the Traction Company agreeing to pay all such taxes.

These bonds cannot be redeemed before maturity, and are secured by the first and only mortgage executed by the United Traction Company covering all the real estate, franchises, and property of every kind and description now belonging to or which may hereafter be constructed or acquired by the Traction Company.

Special attention is called to the length of the franchises which have been acquired by the United Traction Company, all three of which are for over 950 years. The United Traction Company itself, organized under the laws of Pennsylvania, has a franchise for 999 years, which, in the opinion of counsel, is practically exclusive and thoroughly protected under the laws of that State.

From a letter of the President of the United Traction Company, which can be seen at our offices, giving full particulars in regard to the Company, its organization, capital, &c., and also as to the security afforded by the mortgage, it will be seen that the United Traction Company has effected, through the purchase of the properties and franchises and by leases for 950 years, a practical consolidation of:

	Miles.
The Second Avenue Traction Company	62.63
North Side Traction Company	33.00
Pittsburgh, Allegheny & Manchester Traction Company	21.45
	117.13

and that it will receive the earnings of these three companies, subject to an annual interest charge on divisional liens of $297,800.

The actual combined gross receipts of the three constituent companies, **operated separately,** and two of them in active competition for the twelve months ending December 31, 1896, were..... $1,428,292.44

Operating expenses, including taxes and insurance 783,240.94

Net earnings $645,051.50

Deduct divisional interest charges as above 297,800.00

Surplus, above all fixed charges, actually shown by the three constituent companies, for the twelve months ending December 31, 1896. **$347,251.50 OR $147,251.50 IN EXCESS OF THE ACTUAL AMOUNT NECESSARY TO PAY THE INTEREST UPON THE TOTAL PROPOSED ISSUE OF $4,000,000**

UNITED TRACTION COMPANY BONDS.

Of the total authorized issue of $10,000,000 United Traction Company Bonds, $5,275,000 are reserved to provide for all divisional bonds, $725,000 are set aside, the proceeds, when sold, to be expended for betterments, improvements, or extensions; the remaining $4,000,000 have been sold to us, the proceeds to provide, in part, the cash paid for the several properties acquired. The $725,000 above mentioned cannot be sold by the Company, without our consent, prior to January 1, 1898.

Application will be made to have these bonds "listed" on the Philadelphia and Baltimore Stock Exchanges.

After careful investigation, we have purchased the above $4,000,000 of bonds, and offer them for sale at 97½ PER CENTUM AND ACCRUED INTEREST, PAYABLE ON THE 20TH DAY OF JULY, at which time negotiable receipts will be issued, exchangeable for bonds when engraved.

Copies of the mortgage, prospectus, maps, counsel's opinion, &c., may be obtained at the offices of the undersigned.

Subscriptions will be opened on the morning of Thursday, the 15th day of July, and close at three o'clock on the following day. Allotments will be made as promptly as possible thereafter.

The right is reserved to reject applications, to close the subscriptions earlier than the said date, and to allot smaller amounts than those applied for.

BROWN BROTHERS & COMPANY,
New York.

ALEXANDER BROWN & SONS,
Baltimore.

July 10, 1897.

THE STOCK MARKET

Shows an average decline of about one and a quarter points for the week. It is remarkable that prices have been maintained as well as they have been, in face of such news as the coal strike, the menace of the Turkish question, the passing of dividends by seven Chicago banks, and the closing of several prominent industrial concerns. The prudent investor or speculator will weigh carefully whether these developments will not be felt with cumulative force when the tide fairly turns. After a 14-point advance, it is time for the pendulum of speculation to swing the other way, even if the advance had been on sound arguments, which we think were lacking. There will doubtless be further efforts to maintain or advance prices, but we consider stocks a sale on all such rallies.

WHEAT.

Slightly higher foreign markets and scared shorts were responsible for a rise in wheat, which afforded opportunity for its profitable sale. Sixty-cent wheat buys as much for the farmer as eighty-cent wheat formerly did, and with present condition of crops we favor the short side on the upturns.

We execute orders in minimum amounts of 10 shares of stocks and 1,000 bu. of wheat. Our market letters and pamphlet sent free on request.

McGEHEE, HUNTON & CO.,

Members: N. Y. Consolidated Stock Exchange. N. Y. Produce Exchange.

96 Broadway. 6 Wall St.

PHILADELPHIA PRICES.

PHILADELPHIA, July 10.—Local trading was exceedingly dull to-day, and had it not been for Lehigh Valley the market would have been without feature. In the stock named the buying came largely from New York, while in the late dealings Drexel & Co. bid for the stock, their figure being 20½, which was also top price for the stock during the day. The New York Central story about securing control of the property was revived, but no one here pays any attention to it. Another rumor current was that First Vice President Harahorne of the Valley had his resignation ready to present at Tuesday's meeting of the board. Comment regarding other stocks dealt in here to-day would be a waste of space. Their tone was inclined to be heavy. Closing quotations for the leading issues:

	Bid.	Asked.
Lehigh Valley	20½	20¾
Pennsylvania	52⅝	53⅛
Reading	10⅝	10 13-16
Reading 1st pf.	22¾	22⅞
Reading 2d pf.	13½	13½
Baltimore Traction	18⅝	18½
Electric Storage Battery	19½	20¼
Electric Storage pf.	21	22
Metropolitan Traction	100	100¾
Penn. Heat, Light & Power	13¾	14
Penn. Heat, Light & Power pf.	33	33½
United Gas	73	73½
Welsbach Light	45	45¼
Choctaw	7⅝	7⅞
Electric People's 4s	72	72½
Philadelphia Traction	72¼	72⅝
Union Traction	11¾	12

ATTACHMENTS IN NEW BEDFORD

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., July 10.—The heaviest attachments ever recorded in Bristol County were those to-day brought against each of the Boards of Directors of the Bennett Cotton Manufacturing and the Columbia Spinning Corporations by the Citizens' National Bank of this city. The attachments were filed at the Registry of Deeds this afternoon and are in the sum of $2,000,000 each.

The Directors of the Bennett Corporation are Henry A. Holcomb, Stephen W. Hayes, William E. Brownell, William Lewis, Antone L. Sylvia, and John J. Hicks. The Directors of the Columbia are the same as the Bennett, with the exception of John J. Hicks.

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

Complete Transactions in Stocks—Saturday, July 10, 1897.

Closing. Bid.	Closing. Asked.	Sales.		First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Net Change.
113	115	30	American Express	113	114½	113	114½	.....
120⅛	120¼	10,965	American Sugar Refs.	128¾	129¾	128¾	129¾	+ ⅝
107½	108	10	Am. Sugar Refs. pf.	108⅛	108⅛	108⅛	108⅞	.....
91	93	70	Am. Tel. & Cable Co.	92	92	91½	91½	.....
75	75⅝	2,380	American Tobacco	75¼	76	75¼	75½	+ ⅝
27½	29	5	Ann Arbor pf.	27½	27½	27½	27½	.....
12¼	12⅝	500	At., T. & S. F.	12⅜	12⅝	12⅜	12⅝	+ ¼
24	24⅛	700	At., T. & S. F. pf.	24⅛	24½	24	24	— ¼
9⅛	9⅜	100	Baltimore & Ohio	9	9	9	9	— ½
12⅜	12⅝	700	Bay State Gas	12½	12⅜	12½	12⅜	+ ⅛
20¼	20½	230	Brooklyn Rapid Trans.	20⅝	20⅞	20½	20½	— ⅛
109	110	110	Brooklyn Union Gas.	109½	109½	109½	109½	.....
49¼	49⅜	100	Canada Southern	50	50	50	50	+ ½
16¾	17	50	Chesapeake & Ohio	17	17	17	17	.....
82½	82⅝	3,640	Chi., Bur. & Quincy	82½	83	82½	82⅝	+ ¼
94	94¼	2,185	Chicago Gas	94	94⅛	93¾	94⅛	+ ⅜
7	7¼	1,520	Chicago Great Western	7	7¼	6⅞	7⅛	.....
83⅜	83⅝	7,131	Chi., Mil. & St. Paul.	83⅜	84	83⅜	83⅝	+ ⅛
139½	140	85	Chi., Mil. & St. P. pf.	140½	140½	140¼	140¼	.....
117¼	117½	900	Chicago & Northw.	117½	117⅞	117¼	117¾	— ⅛
73½	73⅝	1,890	Chi., Rock Isl. & Pac.	74½	74⅝	73⅝	73⅝	— ⅛
24¾	25⅛	5	C., C., C. & St. Louis.	24⅞	24⅞	24⅝	24⅝	.....
40	..	200	Cleve., Lor. & W. pf.	40	40	40	40	.....
16⅜	17¼	100	Colorado Fuel & Iron.	17	17	17	17	.....
40⅜	41	200	Consolidated Ice	41	41	41	41	.....
87½	89	100	Consolidated Ice pf.	88½	88½	88½	88½	.....
110	110½	143	Delaware & Hudson	110¾	110¾	110¼	110¼	+ ⅛
14	14¼	2,620	Des Moines & Ft. D.	13⅝	14⅛	13⅜	14¼	+ ⅛
14¼	14½	103	Erie	14½	14⅝	14¼	14½	.....
33½	34½	150	Erie 1st pf.	33⅜	33¾	33⅜	33¾	— ⅜
4	4½	10	Green B. & W. deb. B	4⅝	4⅝	4⅝	4⅝	.....
3	4	5	Keokuk & Des Moines	3	3	3	3	.....
10	17	300	Keokuk & Des M. pf.	15	16½	15	16½	+4½
..	..	400	Lacledo Gas	26½	27	26½	26¾	.....
49¾	50	450	Louisville & Nashville	50⅜	50⅝	50¼	50¼	+ ¼
90	90⅛	1,845	Manhattan Con.	90⅜	90⅝	89⅝	90	— ⅜
23½	24	200	Minn. & St. Louis	23¾	24	23¾	24	.....
83	84	30	Minn. & St. L. 1st pf.	83	83	83	83	.....
52½	53¼	100	Minn. & St. L. 2d pf.	52¾	52¾	52¾	52¾	— ½
55½	57	200	Minnesota Iron	55	56	55	56	+1
12¾	13	100	Mo., Kan. & Texas	12⅞	12⅞	12⅞	12⅞	.....
30⅝	30⅞	115	Mo., Kan. & Tex. pf.	30⅝	30⅞	30⅜	30⅜	— ⅛
18⅝	18⅞	350	Missouri Pacific	18⅝	18⅝	18⅝	18⅝	— ⅛
30	30¼	400	National Lead Co.	30¼	30¼	30¼	30¼	.....
98⅝	99	28	National Lead Co. pf.	99¼	99¼	99¼	99¼	.....
84½	84⅝	100	New Jersey Central	85	85	85	85	+ ½
101¾	102	1,351	New York Central	102	102⅜	102	102⅜	+ ⅛
78	79½	200	N. Y. & E. R. Gas	78⅛	78⅞	78⅛	78⅝	— ⅛
29¼	29⅝	600	N. Y., Sus. & West. pf.	29	29½	29	29½	+ ¼
28¾	28¾	25	Norfolk & Western pf.	28	28	28	28	.....
13⅜	14¼	2	Northern Pacific	13⅝	13⅝	13⅝	13⅝	.....
40¼	40⅝	2,100	Northern Pacific pf.	40½	40⅝	40½	40⅝	+ ⅛
14½	14⅝	100	Ontario & Western	14⅝	14⅝	14⅜	14⅜	.....
17⅝	18	210	Oregon Short Line	17⅝	17⅝	17⅝	17⅝	.....
31¾	31⅞	1,220	Pacific Mail	31½	31⅝	31½	31⅝	+ ⅛
1½	1⅝	600	Peo., Dec. & Evans	1⅝	1⅝	1⅝	1⅝	+ ⅛
167	168	27	Pull. Pal. Car Co.	166¾	167	166¾	167	+ ¼
21¼	21⅝	200	Reading	21⅜	21⅝	21⅜	21⅝	+ ⅛
45½	46	30	Reading 1st pf.	45½	45½	45½	45½	.....
51	52	200	Rio Grande West. pf.	51¾	51⅞	51⅜	51⅝	+1⅛
3½	..	500	St. J. & G. I.	3½	3½	3½	3½	.....
45⅜	46⅛	400	St. L. & S. F. 1st pf.	45⅞	46⅜	45⅞	46⅛	+ ¼
8¼	8⅝	100	St. Louis Southw. pf.	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝	+ ¼
64⅜	64¾	2,550	St. Paul & Omaha	64⅝	64⅞	64½	64⅝	+ ⅛
15⅞	16	400	Southern Pacific	15½	15⅞	15⅝	15⅞	+ ⅝
8⅜	8⅞	55	Southern Railway	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝	.....
28½	29	475	Southern Railway pf.	28⅝	28⅞	28⅜	28⅞	+ ⅛
5⅞	6	300	Standard R. & T.	5⅞	5⅞	5⅝	5⅞	+ ⅛
10⅜	10⅝	200	Texas Pacific	10½	10½	10⅜	10⅜	.....
6	6¼	250	Union Pacific	6	6	6	6	.....
59¾	60	200	U. S. Leather pf.	60	60	60	60	+ ¼
11¼	11⅝	327	United States Rubber.	11⅞	11⅞	11¼	11¼	— ⅛
53	55	300	U. S. Rubber pf.	55	55	54⅜	54⅜	—1⅝
14⅜	14⅝	50	Wabash pf.	14⅜	14⅝	14⅜	14⅝	+ ⅛
84	84¼	932	Western Union Tel.	83¾	84	83½	84	+ ⅝
⅝	⅞	50	Wheeling & Lake Erie	¾	¾	¾	¾	.....
Sales.....		55,019						

Complete Bond Transactions.

Am Deck & Imp 5s
2,000 ..... 113½
At, T & S F gen 4s
30,000 ..... 84⅞
21,000 ..... 84¾
Adjustment 4s
10,000 50
Brooklyn Elev 1st, Trust Co certfs
4,000 74
Brooklyn R T 5s
27,000 ..... 86¼
Brooklyn Union Gas 5s
5,000 ..... 112⅝
Bklyn W & W Co 5s
2,000s20F 97½
2,000 98
Bur, C R & N 1st
2,000 ..... 107⅝
Collat trust 5s
3,000 ..... 105½
Canada So 1st gtd
10,000 ..... 111⅛
1,000 ..... 110⅝
Cent of N J 1st consol, 1899
1,000 ..... 106¼
Cent of N J gen 5s
7,000s20F 111⅞
Cent Pac 6s, 1898
2,000 ..... 101⅛
Cent Pac ext 5s
2,000 ..... 100⅝
Ches & Ohio gen 4½s
4,000 77
11,000 ..... 76⅞
Chi, B & Q, Neb ext 4s
22,000 ..... 92⅜
5,000s20F 92⅜
5,000s20F 92⅞
5,000 93
5,000s20F 93
4,000 93
Registered
5,000 91
Chi & E Ill gen 5s
5,000 ..... 101¾
Chi & Nor Pac 1st, Tr Co certfs
1,000 ..... 42¾
Chi & N W S F 5s
6,000 112
Chi & N W ext 4s
1,000 105
Chi, R I & P ext 5s
9,000 ..... 105¾
14,000 ..... 105⅞
Commercial Cable 4s
3,000 ..... 108½
Edison Elec Ill Co of N Y con 5s
3,000 112
Ft W & Rio Grande 1st
25,000 54
2,000 ..... 53¾
Gal, Har'g & San An, Mex & Pac Div 5s
10,000 ..... 89¾
5,000 ..... 89⅞
Gal, Hous & H 5s
5,000 87
H & Tex Cent G M 4s
1,000 70
Lac G L Co of St L 1st 5s
3,000 100
L S & M So 1st coup
20,000 ..... 109⅞
L S & M So 3½s
5,000 ..... 103⅜
L N A & C G M, Trust Co certfs
1,000 45
Manhattan Ry con 4s
1,000 ..... 95¾
Mil & St P Term 5s
1,000 ..... 112½
Mo, K & T 1st 4s
2,000 84
Mo, K & T 2d
9,000 ..... 60⅜
12,000 ..... 60¼
Mo Pac 1st con 6s
1,000 83
Morris & Essex con gtd
50,000 ..... 143¼
N Y Cent 1st coup
4,000s15F 117⅝
4,000 ..... 117⅞
N Y Cent deb 5s
2,000 111
N Y, S & W G M
1,000 82
Nor Pac gen lien 3s
11,000 ..... 55⅝
Nor Pac Ry prior lien 4s
6,000 ..... 88¾
Oregon S L ine A 5s
2,000 ..... 44¾
People's G & C of Chi 2d gtd 6s
6,000 ..... 108½
Peo, Dec & Ev 2d, Tr Co certfs
4,000 16
6,000 15
Reading Co gen 4s
25,000 82
5,000 ..... 81⅞
Rio Grande West 1st
2,000 ..... 77¼
10,000 ..... 77½
5,000 ..... 77⅞
St L & Iron Mt gen 5s
1,000 79
St P, M & M Minn Un 6s
10,000 123
San An & Ar Pass 4s
1,000 ..... 58½
So Pac of Ariz 1st
5,000 ..... 93½
So Pac of N M 1st
10,000 ..... 103¼
Southern Ry 1st 5s
1,000 ..... 90¼
Standard R & T 6s
2,000 65
3,000 ..... 65½
1,000 ..... 65¼
Standard R & T inc
2,000 ..... 13½
Tex & Pac 2d inc
2,000 ..... 27¼
U P, D & G 1st
9,000 ..... 89½
Union Pac 1st, 1896, Tr Co certfs, ex matured coups
1,000 102
Union Pac 1st, 1897, Tr Co certfs, ex matured coups
1,000 102
Wabash 1st 5s
1,000 ..... 104⅞
West Shore gtd 4s reg
500 ..... 109¼

Total sales $535,500

Bid and Asked Quotations.

The following were the closing quotations for Government bonds and for stocks in which there were no transactions:

	Bid.	Ask'd.		Bid.	Ask'd.		Bid.	Ask'd.
2s, r., 1891	97	..	D. & R. G. pf.	42¾	43¼	1st pf.	65	75
4s, r., 1907	111½	112	D. M. & Ft. D. pf.	64	80	N. Y., C. & St. L.		
4s, c., 1907	112	112¼	Dul., S. S. & A.	2⅝	3½	2d pf.	31	33
4s, r., 1925	124⅝	125	D., S. S. & A. pf.	7⅞	9½	N. Y. & S. W.	10½	10⅝
4s, c., 1925	124¼	125	Ed. El. Ill of N.Y.	118½	119	Norfolk & Southern	60	70
5s, r., 1904	114½	115	E. E. I. of B'klyn.	105	108½	Nor. & West.	9¾	12
5s, c., 1904	114½	115	Erie 2d pf.	18½	19¾	North Am.	4	4¼
Currency 6s, 1898	101½	..	Erie Tel. & Tel.	65	..	Northwestern Tel.	110	..
Currency 6s, 1899	104½	..	Ev. & T. H.	20	25	Ont. Mining	6½	..
Cherokee 4s, 1898	101¾	..	Ev. & T. H. pf.	25	40	Oregon R. & N.	20	22
Cherokee 4s, 1899	101¾	..	General Electric	33¼	33⅜	Ore. R. & N. pf.	53	54½
Adams Express	152	155	G. B. & West.	30	40	Penn. Coal	320	..
Alb. & Sus.	175	..	G. B. & W., Deb. A	40	50	Peo. & Eastern	3	7
Alton & T. H.	59	63	Harlem	310	..	P., C. & St. L.	12¼	13
Am. Coal	118	130	Homestake	35	40	P., C. & St. L. pf.	48	50
Am. Cotton Oil	13	13½	Illinois Central	97	97½	P., Ft. W. & C.	167	174
Am. Cot. Oil pf.	62	63	Iowa Central	7¾	8¼	Quicksilver	1	2½
Am. Spirits Mfg.	11¾	12	Iowa Central pf.	27½	28½	Quicksilver pf.	7	8
Am. Sp. Mfg. pf.	28½	29½	Jeff. & C. Coal pf.	25	..	Rens. & Saratoga	170½	..
Am. Tobacco pf.	107	110	Jollet & Chicago	156	..	Rio Grande W.	20½	21¾
Ann Arbor	9	11	Kanawha & Mich.	8	9	R., W. & O.	118¾	..
At. & Pac.	..	¼	Keokuk & Des M. pf.	16	17	St. J. & G. I. 1st pf.	39½	40
B. & O. S. W. pf., new	2½	3½	L. E. & W.	13	14	St. J. & G. I. 2d pf.	11¼	12
Boston & L. pf.	105	107	L. E. & W. pf.	64	67	St. L. & S. F. 2d pf.	15¾	16½
Brunswick Co.	⅝	1½	Lake Shore	171	171½	St. L. S. W.	3	3¾
Buff. R. & P.	20	..	Long Island	40	44	St. Paul & Dul.	7	22½
Buff., R. & P. pf.	60	..	Mah. Coal R. pf.	100	115	St. P. & D. pf.	75	85
Bur., C. R. & N.	65	75	Manhattan Beach	4	8	St. P., M. & M.	116	125
Canadian Pacific	64¼	65½	Met. Traction	108¾	109½	St. P. & O. pf.	145	148
Capital Traction	54½	55	Mex. Nat. certfs.	1½	1⅝	Standard Gas	110	111½
Central Pacific	9	9	Mich. Central	100	102	Third Avenue	149½	150½
Chi. & Alton	162	..	Mobile & Ohio	19	21	Tol. & Ohio Cent.	..	25
Chi. & E. Ill.	42	45	Morris & Essex	106	108	Tol. & O. C. pf.	40	70
Chi. & E. Ill. pf.	90	100¼	Mutual Union	16	18	T. & O. C. 1st	63	70
Chi. & N. W. pf.	163	165	Nat. Lin. certfs.	13½	14½	Union Ferry	64	65
Cleve. & Pitts.	165	170	Nat. Starch	3½	5¼	U. S. Express	41	44
Col. Coal & I. Dev.	¼	1½	Nat. St. 1st pf.	55	65	U. S. Leather	6½	7½
C. C. & I. Dev. pf.	1½	2½	Nat. St. 2d pf.	10	20	Wabash	5⅞	6
Col. Fuel & Iron	80	..	New Cent. C.	4	7	Wells-F. Express	102	108
Col. & H. Coal, all in. paid	3¼	5	N. Y. & E. R. Gas pf.	110	112	West. Union Beef.	8	9
Col., H. V. & T.	2¾	3	N. Y. & H.	172¼	174	W. & L. E. pf.	3¼	5
Com. Cable	167	..	N. Y., C. & St. L.	13	14	Wisconsin Central	1½	2
Consol. Coal	38	..	N. Y., C. & St. L.			Wis. Central pf.	1¾	..
Con. Gas Co.	164½	165½						
Del., L. & W.	156	157						
Den. & R. G.	10¼	11¼						

BANK CLEARINGS.

The Clearing House returns for the week ended July 10, (Saturday's figures estimated,) telegraphed to The Financial Chronicle, make the following showing:

	1897.	1896.	P. C.
New York	$408,126,574	$524,124,442	—22.1
Boston	76,662,032	77,022,643	— 0.5
Philadelphia	40,810,004	53,305,327	—23.6
Baltimore	10,710,613	13,880,403	—22.9
Chicago	60,779,998	76,740,961	—20.8
St. Louis	17,005,576	19,478,970	—12.7
New Orleans	4,350,147	6,195,246	—29.6
Seven cities, 5 days	$618,453,944	$770,846,992	—19.8
Other cities, 5 days	112,987,694	134,417,284	—15.9
Total, all cities, 5 days	$731,441,638	$905,264,276	—19.2
All cities, 1 day.	180,403,209	165,810,739	+ 8.8
Total, all cities, for week	$911,844,847	$1,071,075,015	—14.9

Complete returns for the week ended July 3 show, compared with the corresponding week in 1896, a gain of 21.7 per cent., with the same week in 1895 a gain of 9.6 per cent., and with 1894 a gain of 43.5 per cent. Outside of New York the gain, as compared with 1896, was 14.3 per cent., with 1895 2.0 per cent., and with 1894 21.7 per cent.

IMPORTS FOR THE WEEK.

The imports, exclusive of specie, for the week were valued at $12,802,281, of which $4,429,307 was in dry goods and the remainder in general merchandise. The imports of specie were $87,097, and the exports of specie $882,220.

BULLION AND MINING.

Silver bullion certificates last quoted on the Stock Exchange at 60⅜@60¾. No sales.

Commercial price of bar silver, 60¼c per ounce. Mexican silver dollars quoted at 47@48½c.

The Mercantile Safe Deposit Company holds 342,026.84 ounces of silver bullion.

Bar silver in London, 27 11-16d per ounce.

The following shows the gold movement from Jan. 1, as compared with the last year:

	1897.	1896.
Imports, Jan. 1 to date	$2,005,748	
Exports in same period	24,273,166	
Net exports	$22,267,418	
Net exports, 1896	22,508,323	
Net exports, 1895	11,975,028	
Net exports, 1894	59,705,542	
Net exports, 1893	60,609,073	

***

On the Stock Exchange, 1,700 shares of Phenix sold at .08@.07@.08. On the Consolidated Exchange, 200 shares of Best and Belcher sold at .45, 1,000 Catalpa at .06@.07, 1,500 Cripple Creek Consolidated at .10, 200 Consolidated California and Virginia at 1.40, 1,500 Creede and Cripple Creek at .04, 100 Plymouth at .20, 500 Phenix at .07, 200 Pharmacist at .09, 500 Syndicate at .06, 100 Standard at 1.60, 200 Sierra Nevada at .90, and 100 Yellow Jacket at .60. On the Mining Exchange, 300 shares of Annetta sold at .40½, 1,200 Miami at 31½@31¾, 500 Cannon Ball at .009¼, 500 Eagle at 2½, 2,500 Jack Pot at 5½, 1,000 New Haven at 2, and 1,500 Russel at 50@51.

THE BANK STATEMENTS IN DETAIL.

The following gives the bank statements in detail, together with the percentage of reserve to deposits held by the individual banks:

*Capital.	*N't Profits.	Banks.	Loans.	Specie.	Legals.	Deposits.	Reserve to Deposits. Per Cent.
$2,000,000	$1,941,600	N. Y. Nat. Bkg. Ass.	$18,000,000	$2,010,000	$2,600,000	$13,940,000	33.0
2,050,000	2,152,500	Bank of the Man. Co.	18,972,000	2,725,000	6,820,000	20,484,000	46.5
2,000,000	1,054,200	Merchants' National.	12,401,800	3,414,200	1,097,100	15,480,000	29.1
2,000,000	2,089,900	Mechanics' National.	9,477,000	1,155,000	1,594,000	8,899,000	30.8
1,500,000	2,582,700	Bank of America	13,855,200	2,550,100	5,896,300	24,580,300	34.3
1,000,000	267,800	Phenix National	4,157,000	184,000	239,000	4,264,000	33.8
1,000,000	3,605,900	National City	37,498,800	8,532,300	5,819,700	47,180,800	30.4
750,000	100,400	Tradesmen's Nat.	2,734,200	218,300	410,900	2,558,800	24.2
300,000	7,380,900	Chemical National	24,285,600	4,255,100	4,049,000	24,990,600	33.2
600,000	184,300	Merchants' Ex. Nat.	4,708,100	678,500	578,500	5,533,400	23.0
1,000,000	1,669,200	Gallatin National	7,086,700	923,100	1,451,900	6,551,400	36.2
300,000	185,800	Nat. Butch. & Drov.	1,151,900	162,900	100,300	1,104,300	23.8
400,000	225,600	Mech. & Traders'	1,880,000	250,000	515,000	2,250,000	34.0
200,000	164,600	Greenwich	1,000,700	103,400	397,000	1,069,400	38.7
600,000	488,600	Leather Mfrs'. Nat.	3,348,800	360,800	1,503,300	4,112,700	45.3
300,000	94,400	Seventh National	1,672,800	267,600	375,400	2,125,900	30.2
1,200,000	496,100	Bk. of State of N. Y.	3,342,600	166,600	459,900	2,559,800	24.4
5,000,000	2,445,200	Amer. Ex. Nat.	23,484,000	2,183,000	4,996,000	20,768,000	34.5
5,000,000	3,668,000	Nat. of Commerce	23,797,900	2,606,400	3,300,200	19,708,200	29.9
1,000,000	1,619,700	National Broadway	5,709,300	717,200	904,000	5,412,400	30.0
1,000,000	1,013,600	Mercantile National	8,077,200	728,600	2,004,700	9,397,100	29.0
422,700	491,900	Pacific	2,393,300	435,500	692,700	2,958,800	37.9
1,500,000	889,500	Nat. of the Republic	11,715,100	2,482,400	1,442,300	13,286,000	29.4
450,000	972,200	Chatham National	5,828,600	649,800	968,600	5,916,100	27.3
200,000	242,500	People's	1,732,600	204,900	703,700	2,599,600	34.9
700,000	591,800	Nat. of Nor. Amer.	6,886,900	1,062,300	1,433,200	7,975,100	31.2
1,000,000	2,100,800	Hanover National	19,230,500	5,499,700	4,862,900	26,984,400	38.2
500,000	556,400	Irving National	2,982,000	392,200	451,000	3,157,000	27.9
600,000	408,600	National Citizens'	2,675,000	519,600	371,500	3,060,800	29.1
500,000	270,400	Nassau	2,497,700	193,800	613,300	3,176,000	25.4
900,000	1,009,700	Mk't & Fulton Nat.	5,882,100	614,500	764,900	5,797,900	24.3
1,000,000	130,200	Nat. Shoe & Leather.	5,619,000	442,000	584,700	3,830,800	28.7
1,000,000	1,313,200	Corn Exchange	9,100,700	1,447,800	1,151,000	10,243,300	25.8
1,000,000	220,500	Continental National	5,153,500	675,000	1,599,500	6,729,200	33.8
300,000	406,600	Oriental	1,852,400	148,000	305,000	1,701,000	26.6
1,500,000	5,655,700	Imp. & Traders' Nat.	23,821,000	3,266,000	5,003,000	20,235,000	31.4
2,000,000	3,218,300	National Park	25,700,700	10,133,100	3,362,900	34,866,600	38.7
250,000	144,400	East River National	1,290,000	165,900	218,800	1,270,800	30.2
3,200,000	2,106,300	Fourth National	23,471,900	3,422,400	3,232,100	25,129

CURRENT LITERATURE

Selected Extracts in Prose and Verse from Periodicals.

O Brother Esaus.

Men come and go in the thronging street,
They wander the world-wide sea,
They tread the forest with eager feet,
They roam like the sea-bird free.
But we, in the mirk of the clanging marts,
Drudge the dull hours away.
For our need—for their need who are near our hearts—
(God help us!)—we have sold the day.

The wind sings glad up the frosty sky,
The mad clouds flurry over,
The blown gull swoops high-veering by,
And calls to his comrade rover.
The striving trees toss free their gold
In the riot of wild November,
And we who roamed with the winds of old,
In our servile cells remember.

O brother Esaus under the sun,
Who have sold for earthly lure
Free heaven's hue and the sea's broad blue,
God's primogeniture;
Was never a way but this—to sit
Thus, here—and to feel without
How the blown pines groan and the shrill gulls flit
And the pluming billows shout?

O brother Esaus who yearn for the sky,
And dream of the splendors lost,
Who eat the bread ye have bought thereby,
Do ye count the bitter cost?
Through the citied world our hosts bend low
Over their sordid task,
While the free winds blow and the rivers flow
And sun-glad cattle bask.

But we, oh! pity us, Jacob, brother —
We who have sold to you
The blessing of wood, and ridging flood,
And consecrating dew—
We, in the mirk of our clanging marts,
Drudge life's brief best away.
For our needs—for their needs who are near our hearts—
(God help us!)—We have sold the day.
—HERBERT BATES in The Chap Book.

The Children of the Vicious.

From The New York Teacher's Quarterly.

Crime is contagious and infectious. To the young and ignorant, to those whose daily life has made them familiar with crime, it has all the glamour and attraction of chivalry and bravery. The bold robber, the cunningly planned house or bank breaking, the street fight, the homicide, and the still more dreadful incendiary, are discussed with an eagerness and an awe not unmixed with admiration.

With the children of the ignorant, the poorly developed, the vicious, defying the law seems like defying a hated and relentless foe. This hatred of authority is imbibed with the mother's milk. Law to them represents nothing but oppression. That is why they admire the lawbreaker. To them he is a hero—he dares do something which is forbidden. He defies the law!

That is often the material with which we have to deal in our classrooms! The child, even of honest parents, daily habituated to the sight of vice, soon comes to lose its horror of it. Nature yields to surroundings, or as Mills put it: "History teaches the extraordinary susceptibility of human nature to external influences, and the extreme variableness of those manifestations which are supposed to be universal and uniform."

The "tendency to crime" may be a phase of human character, but so is the "tendency to virtue." Man's body is animal and drags him down, but the soul is spiritual and bears him up again. It is the soul we must reach if we would save the race. This is the teacher's province. The soul being immaterial, is nourished and strengthened by ideas only. Can we make our teaching so effective that ideas of truth, and love, and justice, and kindliness will penetrate the awakening soul and possess it forever?

The Bullfight in Seville.

From the July Rosary Magazine.

The name of Spain's most noted matador mazzantini stood out in large, bold letters. In Spain there is an enthusiasm for this sport, and an eagerness to read its results, that rivals the most excited interest Americans take in home sports. The leading dailies have a special column for the reports of bullfights from all over the country, under the heading "Seccion Taurina," similar to the column of baseball percentage or to the bulletin of prizefights in our own journals. Of course the American finds fault with the Spaniard for indulging in such sport, and the women of our country chancing to visit Spain find it "just horrible." To the credit of the Spanish lady it must be said that while she finds many sports of the American women objectionable, she avoids the amphitheatre in her own country; whether merely out of respect for the laws of the Church, forbidding participation or attendance at bullfights under severe penalty, or from the fear that the bloody, exciting sport might deaden feminine sensibility, as that of the vestal virgins of Rome was deadened by gladiatorial contests, I care not to decide. It is safe to say, however, that the Christian Catholic woman of Spain does not patronize bullfights.

The bullfighter is, of course, a hero in the eyes of half-grown youth. The matador particularly is regarded by them much as a prima donna is regarded by half-grown girls. The career of the bullfighter is a regularly chosen one and is very lucrative; I was told that the present leading matador is one of the richest men in Spain. The clergy do not attend the fights, nor is there a priest stationed without the ring ready to anoint the wounded, as malicious writers sometimes affirm.

Newspaper Women.

From the July Self Culture.

Newspaper writers are now appraised according to their merits, and the measure is taken very swiftly, whether the individual be man or woman. Women are succeeding, and have succeeded, in every branch of journalism, from the mere setting of the type to the absolute control of a great publication. Men as a class are apt to employ slang, colloquialisms, technical phrases, and business language. Women, on the other hand, seldom fall into these errors, but sin on the side of florid rhetoric and so-called "fine writing." They have a natural inclination toward qualifying things that they like with pet words: a girl is always "pretty" or "charming"; a gown "elegant" or "lovely"; a book "delightful" or "splendid." As between the two faults the woman's is less objectionable.

Few newspaper women care to report fights, accidents, or other facts involving shame, suffering, or disgrace; men, on the other hand, have a natural aversion to spending much time upon details. They are much quicker, however, to perceive news and to secure it. The practice known as "faking," or getting up tricky or worthless schemes, is not uncommon with newspaper men, but is very rare with newspaper women. The feeling between the two sexes is usually friendly, each recognizing where the other can do better work. The great increase of newspaper women is due not to any competition between men and women, but to the fact that the development of the modern newspaper necessitates the gathering of news where women are more qualified to act than men.

New York's Sky-Scrapers.

From the July Scribner's.

The sky-line of New York is changing so rapidly that the American traveler who goes abroad can recognize with more certainty the profiles of the foreign cities he approaches than that of his own metropolis as he sees it from the deck of the steamer on his return. It may be his first visit to Europe; he may know London, Rome, and Paris only from views of them in old prints. But if he has an eye for such things, his first glimpse of St. Paul's, St. Peter's, or Notre Dame will tell him to what place he is coming, for all the world knows these pinnacles, has known them for centuries. They are as conspicuous and characteristic in the silhouettes of their cities as they were when they were built.

One of the Dutch Governors of New Amsterdam, seeking in spirit some familiar earthly habitation, might find old Amsterdam, for it cuts the same figure in the sky to-day that it did when he left it, but the last dead boss of New York, if by any chance he should get away from where he ought to be, would search the horizon in vain for the face of his city. The features his eye would seek for are there; Old Trinity still stands, its steeple, like the spires of the old cathedrals, uplifted high above the earth, but its solitary prominence is gone. The modern office building has risen higher than the head of the cross, and the church has lost its distinction. The enterprise of business has surpassed the aspiration of religion.

Hunger as a Motive.

From The Monist.

The rowels of nature's most powerful spur, hunger, are continually reddening the flanks of the primitive community. The apostle's scathing arraignment of the Cretans, "whose god is their belly," would literally apply to every savage tribe—and many a civilized one. Hunger is one of the mainsprings of progress. At its imperative command the flint was chipped into the arrow head; the dart, the spear. In its honor the net was woven, the hoe was made, and the soil broken. To appease its cravings the wild bull is broken to the yoke, the forests are felled, the ditch is dug through the marsh.

On its errands the ship is launched on the perilous deep and the band sent out upon the war path. Into its service have been impressed the winds of heaven, the steam wreaths of the caldron, and the glittering shafts of the lightning. It is the real Aladdin's lamp of civilization. The ceaseless westward flow of the human stream and the march of the "star of empire" have been at the behest of its Genii. Whether it be born of a barren soil and a cruel sky or of the pressure of overpopulation, it has played a leading part in molding the destinies of the nations.

In the fall of every world empire from Assyria to Rome the conquering race has invariably come from the mountainous or barren land, or from a sterner sky.

And still to-day the nations of the bleakest belt of the temperate zone, where the struggle with soil and climate is severest, the Scotch, the English, the Dutch, and the North Germans are overrunning the whole of the inhabitable globe and bid fair to far outdo Alexander by more peaceable and far more stable means.

The Lay of the Last Vortex-Atom.

(Vide "The Unseen Universe.")
Melody—Lorelei.

The Vortex-Atom was dying,
The last of his shivering race—
With lessening energy flying
Through the vanishing realms of Space.

No more could he measure his fleeting—
No milestones to mark out his way;
But he knew by his evident heating
His motion was prone to decay.

So he staid in his drift rectilinear
For time had nigh ceased to exist,
And his motion grew ever less spinnier
Till he scattered in infinite mist.

But as his last knot was dissolving
Into the absolute naught—
"No more," so sighed he resolving,
"Shall I as atom be caught.

"I've capered and whirled for ages,
I've danced to the music of spheres,
I've puzzled the brains of the sages—
Whose lives were but reckoned by years.

"They thought that my days were unending,
But sadly mistaken were they;
For, alas! my 'life-force' is expending
In asymptotic decay!"

—K. in Nature.

London Decorations.

From The Academy.

Nothing could well be worse than the Venetian masts in Piccadilly, tawdry and feeble at once with their silly muslin shields and fans. Venetian masts, to have any beauty, should be close together, multitudinous, and seen clear against the sky. Placed close, and with an added beauty of whiteness, were the masts in St. James's Street before the decorations were finished, and before the absurd columns with nothing to support were so adorned as conspicuously to spoil everything in the same picture. The masts made a pretty perspective. Further east some other masts stood up well, with the infinite advantage of a sky background.

There is nothing more charming than such delicate lines as these make at a distance. Velasquez knew the happy effect well when he painted "The Surrender of the City of Breda," known as "The Lances," in the museum at Madrid. His thirty lofty lances stand up close together, with cloud and sky beyond. Precisely the same decoration is made by hop-poles, and, even better, by the sticks upon which they train peas and beans in kitchen gardens. These have delicate twigs added in. All slender things against sky are delightful, whether leaves or lines, but nothing is much better than the etchings of rows of peas. And it is in a country vegetable garden that the fancy rests, led thither by the prettiest thing in a London made strangely hideous for the Jubilee.

The "Gin Law."

From Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

This famous "gin law," passed in 1736, is interesting as the earliest severe blow at liquor dealing among civilized nations. It levied a tax of 20s. a gallon on spirits, and a license of £50 for any one selling or dealing in it. And, being in advance of public opinion, it failed, much as other more stringent prohibition laws have failed in our own day. For the cry was at once raised that it taxed the poor man's gin and let the rich man's wine go free. Every wit, every caricaturist had his fling at it. Ballads were hawked around, telling of the approaching death of Mother Gin. The liquor shops were hung with black, and celebrated uproariously Madame Geneva's lying in state, her funeral, her wake, and so on. The night before the law went into effect, so the contemporary journals say, there was a unisal revel all over the country. Every one drank his fill, and carried home as much gin besides as he could pay for.

To evade the law, apothecaries sold it in vials and small packages, sometimes colored and disguised, generally under false labels, such as "Colic Water," "Make Shift," "Ladies' Delight." There were printed directions on some of these packages, e. g, "Take two or three spoonfuls three or four times a day, or as often as the fit takes you." Informers were very prominent and exceedingly offensive, inventing snares to catch lawbreakers for the sake of the heavy rewards, and spying and sneaking around in a way particularly distasteful to the English mind. In consequence, they suffered in their turn. The mere cry "Liquor spy!" was enough to raise a mob in the London streets, and the informer was lucky if he escaped with a sound thrashing and a ducking in the Thames or the nearest horse pond. Indeed, such an outcry was made about the matter that the Ministry became very unpopular, and the law was not enforced after two or three years, and was largely modified in 1743, after seven years' trial.

Flora.

O for that afternoon, that lane
Where I pick'd flowers! Never again
Will common wild flowers look so well—
So freshly blush the pimpernel,
And modest blue and simple white
Stand in the grass to such delight!
I pick'd my flowers for Flora's sake,
Happy to have a chance to make
A nosegay she might chance to see,
And know that it was made by me.
I found a baby oak-leaf, too,
So I had green, white, red, and blue.
—HENRY PATMORE in The Spectator, 1882.

The Finest Southern Tobacco.

From The Southern States for July.

The leaves of the bright tobacco are thin and small veined. To be of good quality they must possess good body and texture as well as uniform and attractive color, and, therefore, high manuring with nitrogenous fertilizers, which latter tend to produce rank growth and give the plants a dark or red hue, should be avoided. Much of the highest grades of bright tobacco produced in the famous North Carolina and Virginia gold-leaf district is grown upon poor land, and it is the prevailing belief in that district that the superb color, silky texture and other merits of the best products are due to this poverty of the soil. This, however, is doubtless an extreme view, for a soil must have sufficient fertility to produce a good-sized leaf of good body, which, if of the desired color, brings a higher price than small ones.

The superiority of the products of these bright tobacco lands is due largely to their lightness and porosity, which are conducive to a quicker warming of the soil in Spring and freer aeration of the roots of the plants, and consequently, to earlier and more rapid growth and quicker maturity. In South Carolina such soils are excellent for early vegetables, and are now taking a front rank in the production of the finest bright tobaccos.

Three Great Irishmen.

From The Spectator.

The most prominent and popular figures in the procession, always excepting the Queen herself, were all Irishmen—Lord Wolseley, Lord Charles Beresford, and Lord Roberts. The last named, as he rode by himself in the colonial procession on his famous gray Arab—wearing the medals bestowed on it for its services in the field—met with a reception all along the route second only in enthusiasm to that bestowed on the central figure.

The Castes.

From the July Humanitarian.

"In India all save the lowest caste, what we call pariahs, can rise in the world, as we Western folk count rising. They can become as rich as they like; they can enter Government service, become merchants, lawyers, anything they please. But caste is a religious and social distinction which is self-supporting, self-contained. A Brahman is always a Brahman, even if he be a servant. I remember one case where the Rajah of a Hill State always salaamed to the servant of a friend of mine. The servant was of a higher position than the ruler of the land in which he served."

"Then a member of the lowest caste, or pariahs, has no chance of rising?"

"None as a Hindu. If he becames a Mohammedan—which only requires a repetition of their creed before witnesses—he takes his position among his new co-religionists. Of course, to Hindus he remains tabu, as all Mohammedans are, even of the highest rank. Theoretically, he would be the equal of every one professing the faith of Islam, and in most ways he would be. But not in marriage. He would find great difficulty in getting a wife of good class, no matter how rich he might be; for money and position count for little in India. The poorest and lowliest intermarry with the highest, if they are of good caste. Of course, caste is essentially Hindu, but in the Punjab, which is largely Mohammedan, the exclusive feeling of caste extends to the latter. I remember, for instance, a Mohammedan nobleman of the highest rank, enormously wealthy, finding the greatest difficulty in securing a wife in what I may call his class, because his mother had not been of a reputable class. It would not have been so difficult a task in England. Briefly, then, an outcast—though this is a misnomer, since the scavengers or pariahs never belonged to any caste at all—by changing his occupation—that is, ceasing to be a scavenger and touching unclean things—and becoming a Mohammedan, can rise, as we count rising, in the world. But, virtually, he remains the man he was born."

The Earth Tearing Through Space.

From an Address by Prof. Simon Newcomb.

I have seldom felt a more delicious sense of repose than when, crossing the ocean during the Summer months, I sought a place where I could lie alone on the deck, look up at the constellations, with Lyra near the zenith, and while listening to the clank of the engine try to calculate the hundreds of millions of years which would be required by our ship to reach the star *a* Lyrae if she could continue her course in that direction without ever stopping. It is a striking example of how easily we may fail to realize our knowledge when I say that I have thought many a time how deliciously one might pass those hundred millions of years in a journey to the star *a* Lyrae without its occurring to me that we are actually making that very journey at a speed compared with which the motion of a steamship is slow indeed.

Through every year, every hour, every minute of human history, from the first appearance of man on the earth, from the era of the builders of the Pyramids, through the times of Caesar and Hannibal, through the period of every event that history records, not merely our earth, but the sun and the whole solar system with it have been speeding their way toward the star of which I speak on a journey of which we know neither the beginning nor the end. During every clockbeat through which humanity has existed it has moved on this journey by an amount which we cannot specify more exactly than to say that it is probably between five and nine miles per second.

We are at this moment thousands of miles nearer to *a* Lyrae than we were a few minutes ago when I began this discourse, and through every future moment, for untold thousands of years to come, the earth and all there is on it will be nearer to *a* Lyrae, or nearer to the place where that star now is, by hundreds of miles for every minute of time come and gone. When shall we get there? Probably in less than a million years, perhaps in half a million. We cannot tell exactly, but get there we must if the laws of nature and the laws of motion continue as they are. To attain to the stars was the seemingly vain wish of the philosopher, but the whole human race is, in a certain sense, realizing this wish as rapidly as a speed of six or eight miles a second can bring it about.

A Novel Bridge at Rouen.

From Chambers's Journal.

This novel engineering work is called a "Pont Transbordeur," and is designed to fulfill all the purposes of a bridge, while it will offer no obstruction to the passage of ships with towering masts. On each side of the river will be erected a small Eiffel tower, about 170 feet in height, and these towers will be joined at the top by a latticework bridge upon which lines of rails will be laid. On these rails will run a skeleton platform, which can be pulled from side to side by the agency of steam or electricity. From this platform, which will be 160 feet above the quays, will depend steel wire ropes which will support at the level of the river banks a slung carriage, large enough to accommodate a tramcar full of passengers, besides other vehicles.

It is intended that this novel form of bridge shall be in connection with the tram system at both sides of the river, so that passengers can be carried across the river without leaving their seats in the cars. The work of building the towers has already been commenced, and it is expected that the bridge will be open for traffic in eighteen months' time. It is said that the only contrivance bearing any resemblance to this "Pont Transbordeur" is in operation at Bilbao.

The Chinese Criminal Code.

From The Green Bag.

Parricide is considered only one degree less culpable than treason, and is punished as a crime of the deepest dye, such a violation of the ties of nature being held to be evidence of the most unprincipled depravity. Any person convicted of a design to kill his or her parents or ancestors, whether a blow be struck or not, is liable to suffer death by being beheaded. If the murder is actually committed, all the parties concerned therein, whether principals or accessories, if related to the deceased as above mentioned, suffer death in a slow and painful manner, being cut into a thousand pieces. If the criminal dies in prison an execution similar in mode takes place on his body.

Murder, in all cases, is punished by decapitation. When committed with the design of afterward mangling the body and distributing the limbs of the deceased for magical purposes, not only is the offender executed, but all the inmates of his house, although innocent of the crime, are perpetually banished. Persons giving information by which such offenders are brought to justice receive a reward of twenty ounces of silver from the Government.

All persons rearing venomous animals, or preparing drugs of a poisonous nature, for the purpose of murder, are beheaded; their property confiscated, and family banished, even if no person is actually killed by such means.

The use of abusive language is very sternly repressed, especially if the offended person happens to be the husband or ancestor of the offender. The Code says: "Opprobrious and insulting language, having naturally a tendency to produce quarrels and affrays, this book of laws expressly provides for its prevention and punishment."

Nothing More.

Place me beneath the apple trees
In pleasant Summer weather,
Where zephyrs come and wild bees hum
And phloxes bloom together.

Give me my favorite book to read,
My Tennyson or Browning;
A whiff of the far Indian leaf
The Summer's fragrance crowning.

My children's voices let me hear,
That on the lawn are playing,
And joining in the merry sport,
The bounding collie baying.

Let me behold the blue above
Fair ships on dreamy seas,
No more I ask of kindly Fate,
But only joys like these.
—T. P. JOHNSTON in Chambers's Journal.

Rousseau.

From The Outlook.

In 1763 Rousseau's "Social Contract" and his "Emile" were burnt by the hangman as being "bold, scandalous, impious, and tending to destroy Christian religion and every Government."

It was too late, however, for intolerance. Many of Rousseau's notions might be repellent enough, in all conscience; they might justly call forth such a reply as Voltaire sent to Rousseau on receiving the latter's "Discourse on Inequality": "Sir, I have received your book against the whole human race. Never before was so much talent used in making us into brutes. After reading your book, one is seized with a wish to walk on all fours." No matter how repulsive some of the ideas of the "humanitarian misanthrope" might be, there were others that were noble and epoch-making. Geneva could not destroy liberalism by burning Rousseau's books. It only advertised them the more.

The publication of those books changed the whole literary, philosophical, educational, political world. They were like great gushing streams in wild overflow, devastating as well as life-giving. They roughly compelled a return to Nature, let little men put up their little dikes as they would. Those books founded the romantic school in literature. They made Lamartine and Byron, Hugo and Goethe, possible. They taught men that children might no longer be politically or educationally compressed into a Chinese bondage. Men did not learn this right away, and there was a French Revolution.

Unconsciously, it may be, Rousseau had become the apostle of the Natural, and the true ancestor of this democratizing century. That is his mighty title to fame; but, as Amiel asserts, he seemed an ancestor in all things. "He founded traveling on foot before Töpffer, revery before René, literary botany before George Sand, the worship of Nature before Bernardin de St. Pierre, the democratic theory before the Revolution of 1789, political and theological discussion before Mirabeau and Renan, the science of teaching before Pestalozzi, and Alpine description before Saussure. * * * He formed a new French style, the close, chastened, passionate, interwoven style which we know well."

A Ghost Story for Andrew Lang.

From The Penny Magazine of 1832.

"Dr. Fowler, Bishop of Gloucester in the early part of the eighteenth century, was a believer in apparitions. The following conversation of the Bishop with Judge Powell is recorded: 'Since I saw you,' said the lawyer, 'I have had ocular demonstration of the existence of nocturnal apparitions.'

"'I am glad you are become a convert to the truth; but do you say actual ocular demonstration? Let me know the particulars of the story.'

"'My Lord, I will. It was—let me see—last Thursday night, between the hours of 11 and 12, but nearer the latter than the former, as I lay sleeping in my bed, I was suddenly awakened by an uncommon noise, and heard something coming upstairs and stalking directly toward my room; the door flying open, I drew back my curtain, and saw a faint glimmering light enter my chamber.' 'Of a blue color, no doubt.' 'The light was of a pale blue, my Lord, and followed by a tall, meagre personage, his locks hoary with age, and clothed in a long loose gown, a leathern girdle was about his loins, his beard thick and grizzly, a large fur cap on his head, and a long staff in his hand. Struck with astonishment, I remained for some time motionless and silent; the figure advanced, staring me full in the face. I then said, "Whence and what are thou?" 'What was the answer—tell me—what was the answer?' 'The following was the answer I received: "I am a watchman of the night, an't please your honor, and made bold to come up stairs to inform the family of their street door being open, and that if it was not soon shut they would probably be robbed before morning."'"

Ballade of a City Bower.

If bosky dells with brown and silver brooks
Pipes numberless perennially shrill,
For publishment betimes in sightly books,
Songs breathing righteous praise of bough and rill,
These are fair spots, but here God's gracious will,
A stone's throw from the city's heart and din,
Gives me as fair—let me deserve it still!—
My upper window where the elm looks in.

They love dark things who celebrate the rooks
That build in woody places mirk and chill;
My neighbor, too, misled, on sturdy hooks
A painted cage hangs from his window sill
And hears not in its captive's ev'ry trill
Pleas for the liberty he may not win.
Those are free, lusty throats with tune that fill
My upper window where the elm looks in.

A glist'ring, turquois bay it overlooks,
My pleasant bower, and a gentle hill
Gilt with wild mustard blossoms. There are nooks
Beyond them, doubtless, which a little skill
In ballad making must misprize. To thrill
The world with perfect lays let them begin
Who can. This theme befits an humbler quill—
My upper window where the elm looks in.

When day is over at the rumbling mill
And slipped the gyves of office discipline,
Here is an exorcist for ev'ry ill—
My upper window where the elm looks in.
—EDWARD W. BARNARD in The Lotus.

When the Irish Ate Shamrocks.

From Notes and Queries.

That the shamrock was used as diet before it was adopted as the national emblem is conclusively demonstrated, though Mr. Colgan shows that one writer borrows from another; very few drew their information from personal observation. Spenser undoubtedly did, and he is perhaps responsible for the familiarization of this fact to his contemporaries. I quote the passage from "The View of the Present State of Ireland":

"Out of every corner of the woods and glinnes they came creeping foorthe upon theyr handes, for theyr legges could not beare them; they looked like anatomyes of death, they spake like ghostes crying out of their graves; they did eat of the dead carrions....and yf they founde a plotte of water-cresses or sham-rokes there they flocked as to a feast for the time."

This dietary use was known to the Elizabethan dramatists:

"I vill give tee leave to cram my mouth phit shamrokes and butter, and vater creeshes instead of pearsh and peepsh."—Ben Jonson's "Irish Masque."

"This Irish footman, a wild kerne, a frog; a dog; whom I'll scare spwin. Longed you for shamrock?"—Thomas Dekker.

"The shamrock thus used as food [says Mr. Colgan,] was one or other, or, perhaps both, of the meadow clovers or trefoils, Trifolium pratense, (purple clover,) and T. repens (white clover) of modern botanists."

Brahms's Songs.

From the July Forum.

Brahms's songs seem to be more generally appreciated than his other works. They, too, made their way slowly at first, but now Brahms's Lieder are included in the répertoire of almost every concert singer of eminence, and are heard with growing frequency even in America, where Brahms has been far more neglected than in Germany and England. There are also a number of amateurs in New York (and I presume there are such in other cities) with whom the singing of Brahms amounts almost to a cult. It is a fact that, with Brahms, familiarity breeds, instead of contempt, something even more than admiration—a deep and abiding love almost amounting to worship.

Brahms has composed nearly 160 songs. His last published work was a group of "Ernste Lieder ("Serious Songs")—a title which, as his death followed so soon after their publication, had a solemnly prophetic significance.

Brahms's fame could rest securely upon his songs. Still working within established forms, he has again poured thoroughly original and, above all, thoroughly modern music into them. His are the most modern songs—more modern even than those of Schumann or Franz. Schubert, Schumann, Franz, and Brahms are the four great figures in the development of the Lied.

Reed's First Speech.

From The Illustrated American.

The one which opened Reed's way to fame as a man was short. It was delivered not long after he began his career in Congress. He had not, up to that time, taken much part in debate, but one day, while he was making a somewhat labored argument, an older member tried to break him up by putting a question to him suddenly and demanding an immediate answer. Reed gave the answer readily. Then he paused, turned toward the Speaker's desk and drawled out: "And now, having embalmed that fly in the liquid amber of my remarks, I will go on again." The House roared. The galleries took it up. The newspaper correspondents sent it flying all over the country, and to his own surprise more than any one's else, Reed found himself a man of note from that hour.

The Literary Swell.

Max Beerbohm in The Saturday Review.

He must be the guest of the evening at the Inkslingers' annual dinner in the Holborn Restaurant, and there he must make an impromptu speech full of quaintly characteristic sayings. He must be the observed of all observers at the soiree given by the Institute of Second-Rate Lady Journalists and be seen at Private Views, bronzed and vigorous after his recent cruise on the Norfolk Broads. He must supply one of the most attractive items at the concert in aid of the "Gunners' Orphanage" by giving a reading of two chapters from his military novel, "The Fifty-second," (fifteen thousandth,) and be the victim of what might have proved a serious cab accident, while he is being driven to the studio of Mr. Botch, R. A., who is painting him seated at a writing table in the uniform of the North Wilts Yeomanry, (of which the popular author is an honorary Captain.)

No one must know of the thousand-and-one little acts of delicate generosity with which Mr. Flimflam, not letting his right hand know what his left doeth, alleviates the lot of those old schoolmates who have been less successful than he in the struggle for life. After his lecturing tour through the States, he must be off either to Venice, of which he is very fond, for a well-earned rest, or to Stoke Pogis, in order that he may put the finishing touches to his new mediaeval novel, in which (it is an open secret) the love of Dante for Beatrice will be treated in a new and startling manner, though with all that reverence and wealth of local color for which Mr. Flimflam's name is guarantee. Interviewed, (or his name is not Flimflam,) he must perpetually be, and for every interview he must be specially photographed with his favorite pipe or with his cat and dog—Mr. Flimflam is a great lover of animals—or playing parlor golf with his only child, or riding on a "sociable" with his wife, a charming brunette, very proud of her lord and master.

It must be known that he does a bit of gardening now and again, "just to brush away the cobwebs," and that he laughingly confesses to being something of a philatelist. A far-away look must come into his eyes—those gray, deep-set eyes!—as, slowly, quietly, he tells the interviewer the story of his early struggles in the old, old days. The twilight must come creeping slowly into the little room; the needlework must fall from Mrs. Flimflam's hands, as she, too, becomes absorbed in the oft-told tale.

Adulterated Chinese Tea.

From The Saturday Review.

It inspires some sort of confidence, however, to know that the wholesale adulteration once so common in China teas is no longer tolerated here or in America, which ranks as the second largest consumer, and that the Celestials have themselves partially recognized the injury which these adulterations worked to their trade. But that they have not completely abandoned their old tricks is proved by the fact that our own customs authorities find it necessary to reject consignments now and again for heavy "facings," and that the American customs not long ago rejected a shipload. But there has certainly been an improvement since the days when plumbago was used to impart a smooth and glossy appearance; when prussian blue, turmeric, china clay, indigo, and gypsum were judiciously mixed to produce the different shades of blue or green required; when "lie tea"—made up of tea dust and sand, with starch and coloring matter to form it into small masses and to make it resemble genuine Gunpowder—was consumed in this country to the extent of 1,000,000 pounds a year; and when sloe, liquorice, chapparal, (specially imported into China from California,) and ash tree leaves, with 40 per cent. of iron filings, constituted a respectable proportion of every pound one purchased.

If the Chinese would but organize their tea industry, import modern machinery, and cease their pranks, they might hope to retrieve their position to some extent. The first they can scarcely do; they have no fancy for machinery; and we are afraid the sad lesson of the past twenty years has not been properly learned and profited by.

Needed Reforms in Divorce Laws.

From The University Law Review.

Some States are so magnanimous that they are not satisfied with affording "easy divorce" to their own citizens, but also extend the "glad hand" to the citizens of other States, by requiring that applicants for divorce shall be a resident of the State for the long period of three months, (Dakota and Oklahoma,) without making any investigation as to whether the attempted acquisition of a new domicile is made in good faith, or whether it is only for the purpose of avoiding the stricter provisions of the laws of the States of which they are citizens. So that we frequently see in the daily press items which read somewhat as follows: "Mrs. —— of New York has gone to Dakota, where she will obtain a divorce from her husband. It is said that her stay there will be made pleasant by the presence of Mr. ——, also of this city, whom, it is reported, she will marry when her divorce is granted. She will return to New York in the Winter," and when you consider that in many cases within your own observation the "residence" in the new domicile has consisted of registration at a hotel within the friendly jurisdiction, and an appearance in court on the trial day, while the rest of the applicant's time was spent in New York, you realize that either the lady must be very conscientious, or that the Mr. —— referred to in the item must be very pleasant indeed to be able to hold her in a far Western town, when she might as well, without any impairment of her "residence," have remained in New York.

She gets her divorce, which, unless the initial process was served on the defendant husband personally within the foreign State, or he has voluntarily appeared in the action in person or by attorney, is invalid except in the State in which it is granted, where she probably will never live.

Murillo's Magdalene.

I gaze upon thy soul-lit eyes upturned,
And oft I marvel that Murillo's grace
In holy thought and holy musing learned
Conceived the wondrous beauty of thy face.
What glow of sacred genius in him burned
Which left on thee of stain of earth no trace.
Was face of mortal ever seen so fair?
Was face of mortal ever seen so sweet?
Lies on thy neck, unbound the flowing hair,
Which dried, with golden threads, thy master's feet.
Methinks those eyes that saw thy risen Lord
Have held the glory in them evermore,
And high above all earthly thoughts they soar
To dwell in heaven, and see the things of God!
—From Anna Olcott Commelin's book of "Poems."

The Soul's Discipline.

Lau-Tsze, 604 B. C. From The Monist.

He who sustains and disciplines his soul and embraces unity cannot be deranged. Through attention to his vitality and inducing tenderness he can become like a little child. By purifying, by cleansing and profound intuition he can be free from faults.

In loving the people and administering the country he can practise non-assertion. Opening and closing the gates of heaven he can be like a mother-bird; bright, and white, and penetrating the four quarters, he can be unsophisticated. He quickens them and feeds them. He quickens but owns not. He acts but claims not. He excels but rules not. This is called profound virtue.

The Vitality of Creative Power.

John Clark Redpath in the July Arena.

Measured by the test of creative power and the persistency of spiritual purpose, how variable is the duration of human life! Sometimes the creative power appears in early youth, but when that happens there is generally an early surcease. Sometimes the power comes late and remains long. Sometimes it flashes forth in the early morning and remains in the after twilight. Estimated by years, this productive power (which goes by the name of genius) sometimes reaches only to a few score moons. Sometimes it reaches to a score of years. Sometimes, though rarely, it extends to threescore years or more.

Thomas Chatterton went to a suicide's grave in Potter's Field when he was only seventeen years, nine months, and four days of age. I know of no other case of so great precocity; it is beyond belief. His mind had been productive for about three years. Byron's productive period covered sixteen years—no more. Pope began at twelve and ended at fifty-six.

In our own age Tennyson has done well. Making an early effort to begin, he, like Dryden, did not really reach the creative epoch until he was fully thirty. His creative period covers about fifty-nine years. It extends from "A Dream of Fair Women," in 1833, to "Crossing the Bar," in 1892.

The best example, however, in the history of the human mind is that of William Cullen Bryant; that is, Bryant has real creations that lie further apart in time than can be paralleled, so far as I know, in the case of any other of the sons of men. The date of "Thanatopsis" is not precisely known. It belongs, however, to the years 1812-13. Bryant was then eighteen, in his nineteenth year. Add to 1812 sixty-four years and we have 1876, the date of the publication of the "Flood of Years." The two poems in question lie apart in production by the space of fully threescore and four years. It is a marvel! And why not?

To him who in the love of nature holds
Communion with her visible forms,

why should not life, productive life, enthusiastic fruitful life, be extended until its last acts of creation, shot through with the sunshine of experience and wisdom, shall flash in great bars of haze and glory over the landscape of the twilight days?

Her Titian Hair.

In warm soft waves of gold and brown,
Above her forehead saintly fair,
Ripples in sweet abandon down
Her Titian hair.

Methinks that little head of hers
A Tuscan artist well might dare;
And worthy of a better verse
Her Titian hair.

Were I a painter I would frame
For coming time one canvas rare,
On which should glow, above my name,
Her Titian hair.

Or, better name and fame to miss
Than find their semblance otherwhere—
Were I her lover I would kiss
Her Titian hair.
—ABBIE F. JUDD in Time and the Hour.

"My Own Notes."

From The July Lotus.

I have made, in a number of years of ardent collection, quite a library of my own notes; and the fact that I have already lived two-thirds of my probable tether of life, and am a "buccaneer" of the newspaper world, by stress of circumstances, sometimes gives me a pang. I recognize the ludicrousness of my collection for an impossible future of comfort and leisure, for even one possible posthumous work. I have never had leisure to produce one whole or complete piece of literature, and probably never shall have a day's leisure in my life. But this irony of fate does not deter me.

I am like a collector of specimens of butterflies; he will never learn to fly, or the secret of it, or anything in particular; but he goes on collecting.

I shall never write the books of the sketch skeletons in my imagination; but I shall certainly continue to make endless preparations for a posthumous library of—according to my schemes and plots and themes—some one thousand sturdy volumes.

The world of readers may thank God, perhaps, that these books will not appear in print. But I am just mad enough to get some zest in life out of making, in imagination, these schemes for books, that can never be written. Perhaps it is as sane an occupation as old-china collecting, stamp-collecting, button-collecting, and, to jump to the extreme of Philistinism, the collection of dubious old masters, mostly daubs. I confess this speculation seems to me to be a fad no wiser. Looking at it from my point of view, as a book-lover, I think what a library these daubs would buy.

William Wordsworth.

From The July Forum.

Many readers have thought Wordsworth to be dull and heavy, and that these defects are unpardonable in a poet. It is true that his poetry is not uniformly great and attractive, and that much of what he wrote is tame. No writer could yield so much wheat and not have some chaff with it. No poet could write a long poem like "The Excursion" or "The Prelude," and be brilliant in every line. Even Homer sometimes nods. Shakespeare does not always reach the same heights; and I venture to say that Byron, who sneered so often at Wordsworth, flies very low in more than one of his poems. Many of those who do not consider Wordsworth profitable reading belong to a class that is "incapable of a feeling of poetry"; and, without the power to appreciate a poet, it is not easy to derive any pleasure or help from him.

Moderation of Desire.

Lau-Tsze, 604 B. C. From The Monist.

When the world possesses Reason, race horses are reserved for hauling dung. When the world is without Reason, war horses are bread in the common.

No greater sin than yielding to desire. No greater misery than discontent. No greater calamity than acquisitiveness.

Therefore, he who knows the contentment of content is always content.

Diet of the Artist and Literary Man.

From The July Dietetic and Hygenic Gazette.

The learned German physiologist Moleschott said in reference to the diet of the artist and littérateur: "Well-baked bread and lean meat, combined with young vegetables and such roots as are easy to digestion and contain a considerable proportion of sugar, form a wholesome diet for thinkers and poets. A large quantity of leguminous seeds, heavy bread, rich pastry, and greasy meat create those irritable, morose, and almost always slender statesmen who have permitted melancholy thoughts and gloomy imaginations to eclipse all happier views of life in them, so that they have come to consider rods and fetters as the most important promoters and protectors of civilization. A large body and fleshy face may be suitable for monks and gluttons longing for repose, but are not adapted for men of intellect. Abundance of fat in the blood of the brain paralyzes thought and hangs lead upon the wings of the imagination."

The Federal Constitution.

From The July Atlantic Monthly.

Our Constitution has been amply shown by numerous modern commentators to be, in its substance, as much the embodiment of actual experience as is the English Constitution itself. We suffer, indeed, from an embarrassment of riches in sources of practice, American, English, or Dutch, for its various formal provisions. And yet, while the substance and matter of the Federal Constitution may be old, there is enough in it that was new in form at the time of its construction to distract attention from more familiar features. For example, popular thought could not take in without difficulty the idea of a political society made up of States that were independent, and at the same time under central control; nor could it understand a central control except under the old form of king and standing army. Furthermore, the circumstances attending the forming and adoption of the Constitution were such as to make it appear a new construction.

The meeting of a body of men representing a nation, with the deliberate intention of framing a fundamental law covering the entire field of government, was a new event in political experience. Although much might be said in the convention about English practice and the English Constitution, the fact of choice, of freedom to adopt or reject, made even the following of custom in some sort an act of voluntary cre

Happenings In and About Brooklyn

PASTOR HALLIDAY'S FUNERAL.

Arrival of the Body from Orange—Arrangements Made for Services.

The remains of the Rev. S. B. Halliday, the late pastor of the Beecher Memorial Church, Brooklyn, were brought yesterday to the family residence, 77 Hicks Street, Brooklyn, from Orange, N. J., where his death occurred. The body was accompanied by his daughter, two sons, and several friends from Orange.

The funeral services will be held to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock, and will be conducted by the Rev. T. B. Pratt, assistant pastor of the Beecher Memorial Church, and the Rev. Howard A. Bliss of Montclair, N. J. The ceremony will be devoid of ostentation, and it is probable that no eulogy will be preached. The pall bearers will be divided between the deacons of the Beecher Memorial and Plymouth Churches. Interment will be made at Greenwood.

MARY SMITH'S WILL CONTESTED.

Surviving Nieces Alleging Incompetency Have Joined Issue.

A contest of the will of Mary Smith, a spinster, eighty-six years old, who died on Feb. 10 last at Morris Park, L. I., leaving $20,000, has been commenced in the Queens County Surrogate's office.

She left $500 each to the American Tract Society, American Bible Society, and the First Presbyterian Church of Jamaica, $1,000 to the children of her deceased brother, Michael Smith; $1,000 to the children of her deceased sister, Rachel Ryder; $500 to Mary Higbie, daughter of Catharine Ryder, and $500 each to her nephews, John A. and William E. Smith. The residue of the estate, comprising the bulk of the property, was given to her niece, Sarah Jane Baisley, and in the event of her death to her children.

The contest is brought by all the surviving nieces, with the exception of Mrs. Baisley, on the ground of undue influence and alleged incompetency of Miss Smith to make a will at the time the paper was executed.

VETTER AND HIS TWO WIVES.

They Appeared Against Him and Joined in an Ice Cream Soda.

Mrs. Mary Vetter of 130 Smith Street, Brooklyn, and Mrs. Eva Vetter of 169 Avenue C, this city, each with a little child in her arms, met in the Butler Street Police Court, Brooklyn, yesterday, where their joint husband, Herman Vetter, was to be tried.

The first wife, formerly Mary McCarthy, was married to Vetter on Nov. 5, 1893, in St. John's Chapel, Brooklyn. In 1896 Vetter disappeared and married Eva Ball at Passaic, N. J.

Vetter, on the complaint of his first wife, was arraigned in Greenpoint on the charge of abandonment. The second Mrs. Vetter added the charge of bigamy yesterday. After arranging for a trial this week the two Mrs. Vetters, with their children, left the courtroom the best of friends, and joined in an ice cream soda. The two little Vetters also seemed very friendly.

RICHMOND RISKED HIS LIFE.

Checked a Runaway Horse and Was Fatally Injured.

A horse attached to a grocery wagon, owned by D. Von Bargen of Division Avenue and Wilson Street, Brooklyn, and driven by John Lantzen, fourteen years old, of 194 Division Avenue, became frightened and ran away yesterday on Wilson Street, near Lee Avenue. George Richmond, forty-nine years old, of 164 Rodney Street, tried to grasp the bit of the runaway. The shaft struck him in the breast, knocking him down, and the wheels passed over his breast. The horse turned in to the sidewalk and stopped with a jerk, throwing Lantzen with great violence to the ground.

Both the boy and Richmond were unconscious when picked up. Richmond had his ribs broken and sustained internal injuries, which may terminate fatally. Lantzen had his left arm broken, and, besides cuts about the head and face, received a probable fracture of the skull. Eye witnesses of the accident praise Richmond's bravery. They claim that but for him the group of women and children crossing at the time would have been probably killed.

BROOKLYN CHURCHES MERGE.

A New Edifice Will Be Provided for the Enlarged Congregation.

A special corporate meeting of the Rochester Avenue Congregational Church, Brooklyn, has voted unanimously to unite with the Patchen Avenue Church in the formation of a new church organization. The meeting also voted to give the trustees power to convey to the Congregational Church Extension Society their property, real and personal, for its value, and the money thus secured to be expended toward building the new chapel and buying the land on Decatur Street, which is in the hands of the Extension Society.

The Patchen Avenue Church has voted to unite in the enterprise, and now the churches are working together for the same purpose over which they had a split five years ago. It is expected that the new chapel will be commenced in the Autumn, and the congregations of the two churches have begun on the work of getting the rest of the $38,000 which will be expended on it.

The Rev. A. F. Newton has resigned from the Rochester Avenue Church and the Rev. J. Roberts, from the Patchen Avenue Church, both of which resignations will go into effect later, when the churches combine. The result of this church movement will be the founding of a large congregation and the building of a handsome edifice.

Funeral of Patrick Hartt.

The funeral services over the body of Patrick Hartt of 357 Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn, who was accidentally poisoned while drinking coffee at his home last Thursday, will be held at Sts. Peter and Paul's Church, Wythe Avenue and South Second Street, to-morrow. Mr Hartt was a retired brick manufacturer, and up to two years ago was actively engaged in the traffic upon the Hudson River. He owned several boats and considerable real estate in Haverstraw, N. Y., and in Williamsburg. Although not actively engaged in politics, Mr Hartt was a prominent Democrat and a member of the Iroquois Club, Leonard Council, C. B. L., and a member of Father Malone's Church.

Values Assessed on Corporations.

The Assessors of Suffolk County met yesterday in Riverhead for the purpose of equalizing the assessment of the railroad, telephone, and telegraph companies. They fixed the assessments as follows: The Long Island Railroad Company at $20,000 per mile, sidings and stations to be assessed separately; the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company at $200 a mile for poles and crossbars, $50 per mile for each wire, $300 for each pay station; the Western Union Company at $150 per mile for poles and crossbars, $40 per mile each wire, including office equipment.

Father Malone's Young Men.

The twenty-seventh annual outing of the Young Men's Union connected with Sts. Peter and Paul's Church, Wythe Avenue and South Second Street, Williamsburg, better known as "Father Malone's Young Men," was held at Montervede's Park, Maspeth, L. I., yesterday. The Sunday school and parochial school children of the parish to the number of 500 were the guests of the young men at the park.

The society was organized in 1870. Its first President was James J. Bergen, a descendant of one of the pioneers of Williamsburg.

Sale of King Property Opposed.

The sale of the King property to the Village of Jamaica, L. I., for $50,000, for a public park, has been carried to the courts. Yesterday a notice was served on the village Trustees to answer the complaint of Taxpayer William M. Scott, who wants the issue of bonds declared illegal.

QUARREL ENDED WITH POISON.

Mrs. Johnson, After Differing with Martin Lynch, Took Carbolic Acid.

Mrs Della Johnson, a widow, aged twenty-five, from Charleston, S. C., lies dying in the Seney Hospital, Brooklyn, from poison taken with suicidal intent.

Her husband died five years ago and she came North and made her home in Brooklyn, her most recent place of abode being at 336 Second Street, where a boarding house is kept by Mrs. Margaret Mason. Mrs. Johnson made the acquaintance of Martin Lynch, an attorney, having an office on Nassau Street, this city. The couple became attached to each other, and rumor had it that they were to be married. On Friday night they quarreled, and Mrs. Johnson settled matters by taking carbolic acid at her boarding house.

ON A FIVE-CENT BASIS.

Bowery Becomes a Veritable Nickel-in-the-Slot Thoroughfare.

The reduction in the price of admission to Bowery museums from 10 to 5 cents marks the culmination of a radical "five-cent" movement on the east side. For the past few months business on the Bowery and on other east side thoroughfares has been working around to a five-cent basis. The old-time dime museums stood out until the last against the movement, but now having joined it they take the lead in its exploitation. The proprietor of one of the old museums has covered the entire front of his building with fac similes of nickels.

It is no exaggeration to say that the figure "5" is the most conspicuous of the Bowery sights nowadays. In all sizes and shapes and from all kinds of business establishments this numeral intrudes upon the vision of the passerby. The saloons were the first to put the tempting bait, "Mixed drinks, 5 cents." Next the cheap restaurants followed with "Coffee and Two Cakes, 5 cents." Soon the barbers swung into line with "Five-cent Shaves" and "Hair Cut for Two Nickels." The Bowery haberdashers filled their show windows full of collars, cuffs, and neckties, labeled "Five cents each," and the greengrocer arranged his fruits and vegetables in five-cent packages.

Placards bearing the popular figure "5" appear conspicuously in the window of almost every Bowery shop. "This for 5 cents" seems to be the catch phrase of the thoroughfare. Handkerchiefs, fans, belts, neck ribbons, and bunches of artificial flowers for women's hats are freely offered at 5 cents each. Even the sellers of unredeemed pledges are beginning to run out lines of five-cent goods.

Knights and Ladies of Honor.

The United Lodges of the Knights and Ladies of Honor will hold their annual picnic at Ulmer Park, Brooklyn, on July 18. The proceeds are to be placed to the credit of the sick fund.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

EAST NEW YORK BREWERY.

PIEL BROS.,

ESTABLISHED 1883.

REAL GERMAN LAGER BEER.

Made of *Finest Hops and Barley-Malt Exclusively* and

Free from Chemicals Whatever, consequently

PURE, WHOLESOME, DELICIOUS.

The Best Beverage for Healthy and Sick.

Light, $1.25 } 24 Bottles Delivered
Dark, $1.50. } Throughout New York and Brooklyn.

Connected with Brewery:

Hotel—Unique. Comfortable Barroom—Two Delightful Beer Halls—Restaurant.

Warm and Cold Dishes at Moderate Prices.

A Respectable, Unrivaled Place of RECREATION AND FAMILY RESORT

After the Original German Mode.

BROOKLYN, Liberty & Sheffield Avs.

Union L.—Alabama Av. Sta. Kings Co. L.—Atlantic Av. Sta. Rapid Trans.—Howard House Sta. and Trolley Cars.

YACHTING.

DAIMLER MOTORS

are the only satisfactory Gas Engines Suitable for

PLEASURE YACHTS, LAUNCHES AND WORKING BOATS, Single or Twin Screw.

It is the most compact and powerful engine of its size, NO PRESSURE GAUGE TO WATCH, no fear of explosion, engine is easily started and then needs no further attention. Call at our works to inspect motors and stock of finished launches now ready for immediate delivery and take a trial trip.

MOTORS FOR SALE from 1 to 25 actual horse-power, operated by gas, gasoline or kerosene.

DAIMLER MOTOR COMPANY, "Steinway," Long Island City, N. Y.

GAS ENGINE AND POWER COMPANY AND CHARLES L. SEABURY & COMPANY.

Builders of the only Naphtha Launch, high-class Steam Yachts, Sail Yachts, Electric Launches, Dinghys, Gigs, and Yacht Tenders. Seabury's Water Tube Boilers and Marine Engines. Storage Basin and Ship's Ways. Overhauling of all kinds promptly done. Charters and Insurance. Boats bought and sold on commission. Correspondence solicited. Send 10 cents in stamps for catalogue to down-town office, 50 Broadway, or to factory, at Morris Heights, New York City.

REAL ESTATE LEGAL NOTICES.

CORPORATION PROPERTY FOR RENT.

Public notice is hereby given that the Comptroller of the City of New York, will offer for monthly rent to the highest bidders, and will receive written proposals at Room 13, Stewart Building, No. 280 Broadway, on Thursday, July 15, 1897, at 12 o'clock noon, for the pieces or parcels of real estate belonging to the Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonalty of the City of New York, situated

On the east side of Pitt Street, between Houston and Stanton Streets.

On both sides of Willett Street, between Stanton and Houston Streets.

On west side of Sheriff Street, between Stanton and Houston Streets.

On north side of Stanton Street, between Sheriff and Pitt Streets.

On south side of Houston Street from Sheriff to Pitt Street.

NOW KNOWN AS THE HOUSTON ST. PARK.

Also:

On south side of Hester Street, between Suffolk and Essex Streets.

On north side of Division Street, between Suffolk and Essex Streets.

On east side of Essex Street, between Hester and Division Streets.

On east and west sides of Norfolk Street, between Hester and Division Streets.

On west side of Suffolk Street, between Hester and Division Streets.

On south side of Division Street, between Canal and Jefferson Streets.

On north side of Canal Street, between East Broadway and Division Street.

On north side of East Broadway, between Canal and Jefferson Streets.

On west side of Jefferson Street, between East Broadway and Division Street.

NOW KNOWN AS DIVISION STREET PARK.

The Comptroller reserves the right to reject any bid or proposal.

For further particulars in regard to the property, inquire at the Comptroller's office.

ASHBEL P. FITCH, Comptroller.

Comptroller's Office, July 8, 1897.

PROPOSALS.

TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals for furnishing materials and labor for erecting and finishing a kitchen building at Central Islip, erecting and finishing a building for a central power and heating plant at Ward's Island, heating and ventilation and hot water supply for a kitchen building at Central Islip, N. Y., and for the installation of electric wiring and fixtures for a kitchen building at Central Islip, N. Y., may be sent by mail or delivered in person up to 4 P. M. July 19, 1897, to Henry E. Howland, Esq., President of the Board of Managers, Manhattan State Hospital, No. 1 Madison Avenue, New York City, when Board of Managers will open proposals.

Separate proposals must be made for each section of the work to be done.

Drawings and specifications may be seen and forms of proposals obtained at the office of L. G. Perry, Architect, in the Capitol at Albany, N. Y., and at the office of the Board of Managers, No. 1 Madison Avenue, New York City.

The Board of Managers reserve the right to reject any or all bids as they may deem for the best interests of the State.

HENRY E. HOWLAND, President of the Board of Managers.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

SEALED BIDS OR ESTIMATES, WITH THE title of the work and the name of the bidder indorsed thereon, will be received by the Department of Public Parks, at its offices, Arsenal Building, Sixty-fourth Street and Fifth Avenue, Central Park, until 2 o'clock P. M. of Monday, July 12, 1897, for the following-named works:

No. 1. FOR REGULATING AND PAVING WITH TELFORD PAVEMENT THE ROADWAY OF PROSPECT HILL ROAD, between Pelham Bridge Road and the northerly line of Pelham Bay Park, in Pelham Bay Park, in the City of New York.

No. 2. FOR REGULATING AND PAVING WITH TELFORD PAVEMENT THE ROADWAY OF MOSHOLU AVENUE, between Grand and Jerome Avenues, AND GRAND AVENUE, between Moshola and Jerome Avenues, in Van Cortlandt Park, in the City of New York.

No. 3. FOR REGULATING AND PAVING WITH TELFORD PAVEMENT CERTAIN ROADWAYS IN MOSHOLU PARKWAY, between Van Cortlandt Avenue and Webster Avenue, in the City of New York.

No. 4. FOR REGULATING AND PAVING WITH MACADAM AND PAVEMENT THE ROADWAY OF BOSTON ROAD IN BRONX PARK, between East One Hundred and Eighty-first Street and the easterly line of Bronx Park, in the City of New York.

For particulars see "City Record."

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. Batterman

Broadway, Graham and Flushing Avenues, Brooklyn.

Boys' Clothing!

Country, Seaside and Vacation Specials!

For Monday and the Week we will look out for Boys on good things to wear for little cost!

Galatea Washable Sailor Suits, embroidered shield, collar and cuffs, only the better grades and fast colors, in beautiful dark and light blue stripes, also, some with plain white collars, also linen duck, plain and fancy striped, 3 to 10 years, only 73c per suit.

Mail orders filled.

We have about 50 Crash Linen Suits, 3 to 10 years, with 8 rows white braid, worth $2.00, and offer them while they last at 98c per suit.

Our Popular and Strictly All Wool Navy Blue Tricot Sailor Suits, 8 rows of black braid on collar, shield and cuffs, fly front made, stylish in every respect, just what you need during vacation for boys 3 to 8 years; special price $1.98 per suit.

For smaller boys 3 to 7 years we offer Blue Summer Weight Tricot and Tan Covert Cloth Fauntleroy Suits, you must see these little suits to appreciate their value, they are to be worn with a blouse, reduced to $1.98 per suit.

The Dress Suit for little boys, 3 to 8 years, is the Eton or middy suit, they are in 3 pieces, with separate little vest, with short or long trousers, made of blue serge, tan covert cloth and other pretty mixtures, a cool outfit, not a suit worth less than $4.50 to $5.00; they are special on sale at $2.98 per suit.

For Boys, 4 to 15 years, we offer a LOT of Dress Suits, smaller sizes with sailor collars, our very best grades, worth $4.00 to $5.00; special at $2.95 per suit.

Young men, 14 to 19 years, have the best chance of the season now to buy a Long Pants Suit cheap, we positively offer you $8.00 and $10.00 suits at only $5.95.

We call your special attention to these suits.

Gents' Alpaca and Serge Coats—Boys' Alpaca Coats—Gents' Bathing Suits—Boys' Bathing Suits.

For all ages and in large selections.

Knee Pants, the strongest and most durable a boy needs this time in the year, 3 to 16 years, at 49c. a pair.

Boys' Blouses, Shirt Waists and Kilt Suits, in large varieties, five specials in each of them. Notice special price tickets in Boys' Clothing Department.

Long Pants, 13 to 18 years, elegant qualities, value $3.00; to sell at $1.50 a pair.

Boys' Washable Knee Pants, 3 to 9 years, also, Plain Tan Linen Pants, value 25c. each; MONDAY ONLY 2 PAIRS FOR 25c.

Special Price in

Russet Goods for Monday.

Our Regular Stock Shoes at These Cut Prices.

Our Ladies' $4.00 Russet Lace, at $2.98

Our Ladies' $2.50 Russet Lace and Button, at $1.98.

Our Ladies' $2.00 Russet, Lace and Button, at $1.69.

Our Ladies' $3.00 Russet Oxford, at $1.98.

Our Ladies' $2.00 Russet Oxford, at $1.59.

Our Ladies' $1.50 Russet Oxford, at 98c.

Our Boys' Russet Lace, spring heels, at 89c.

1,200 pairs Ladies' Kid Oxford Ties, $1.25 quality, 69c.

Every pair warranted.

"Good Things to Eat"

At Brooklyn's Finest Grocery Department.

SPECIALS.

Grape Juice—quarts, 60c.—pints, 33c.—½ pints, 19c.

Greening Apples—3-pound can, 5c.—gallon, 13c.

Lobster—finest quality—tall can, 19c.

Welsh Rarebit—handy and appetizing—jar, 23c.

Sweet pickles—finest quality—quart bottle, 25c.

Tomatoes—red ripe—solid packed—gallon can, 18c.

Lemon Cling Peaches—sliced and ready for cream—large can, 17c.

Sardines—imported—small fish—fine oil—half can, 15c.

Green Gage Plums—heavy syrup—2½-pound can, 10c.

Celery Salad—splendid for cold meats, &c.—jar, 10c.

Macaroni—Italian—finest imported—pound, 8c.

Boston Baked Pork and Beans—2-pound can, 5c.

Marrow—Pea—and Lima Beans—quart, 5c.

Coffee Special for Monday.

In order to meet the demand for a strictly fine Coffee at moderate cost, we offer our MORNING GLORY BLEND, a mixture of high-grade coffees, at 23c. a pound. Will match in drinking qualities coffees generally sold elsewhere at 30c. a pound and over.

High-grade Teas.

Pure—Fragrant—Delicious Flavor. We give the best value in this city.

Formosa Oolong—Mixed—Japan—Young Hyson—Gunpowder—English Breakfast—India and Ceylon at 40c. a pound—sold elsewhere at 60c. and over.

First Prize Print Butter—absolutely the finest butter made—full grass flavor—we deliver it in ice chests—pound, 19c.

Copies of "Good Things to Eat," containing valuable recipes, household information, and price list—free at Grocery Department, 4th floor.

Hot Weather Needfuls in Crockery Department

At Prices Which Have Nearly Melted Away.

Soda Spoons, plated, 10c. and 15c.

Table Tumblers, per dozen, 18c.

Glass Fruits, per dozen, 36c.

Water Bottles, were 35c.; now 25c.

Water Pitchers, tankard shape, hold two quarts, were 45c.; now 25c.

Steins, the imported kind, porcelain lined, hold 4-10 litre, false bottom, were 20c.; now 12c.

Steins, porcelain lined, 10c.

Ice Water Pitchers, large size, were 75c.; now 39c.

Lemonade Set, Bohemian glass, seven pieces, regular price $1.00; special price 69c.

Jelly Tumblers, tin top, one-third pint size; special cut to 20c.

Mason's Jar Rubbers, per dozen, 3c.

The boss of the repair department in a Massachusetts watch factory says: "I used to be a good deal of an athlete and was in the habit of taking lots of out of door exercise, but since I've been shut up in this shop I began to have terrible bilious headaches. I still did enjoy an occasional bout at boxing, but after a few lively rounds a tendency to get as sick as can be seemed to take possession of me. The exercise appeared to stir up the bile and the next day I would have a cracking good headache. My druggist recommended me to try Ripans Tabules as a possible cure. He said they seemed to be the latest cure-all for stomach troubles. Well, he just hit it. I have not used more than 25 cents' worth, but I exercise now as much as I please and don't know what a bilious headache means any more."

A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABULES in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (120 tabules) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL [illegible] No. 10 Spruce Street, New York; or a single carton (TEN TABULES) will be sent for five cents.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

AN ASSORTMENT of Second-hand STEINWAY grand, square, and upright pianos, some nearly new, all fully warranted; also for sale cheap the largest stock of second-hand pianos of other makers, including every prominent name in America and Europe. Beware of bogus Instruments represented as genuine Steinway Pianos. STEINWAY & SONS, Steinway Hall, New York.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—STEAMBOATS.

RAMSDELL LINE.

Steamers leave Pier 24 N. R., foot Franklin St., for Cranston's, West Point, Cold Spring, Cornwall, Fishkill Landing, Newburg, week days (except Saturday,) 5 P. M.; Saturdays, 3 P. M.; Sundays, 9 A. M., landing at 133d St., N. R., 9:30 A. M.

CATSKILL EVENING LINE.

Steamers Kaaterskill and Catskill leave every week day at 6 P. M. from foot of Christopher St., N. R., connecting at Catskill with mountain trains. Staterooms lighted by electricity. Bicycles carried free. Horses and carriages taken. Send to pier or to Catskill for descriptive folder.

HUDSON AND COXSACKIE BOATS from foot of Christopher St. every weekday at 6 P. M., connecting with B. & A. R. R. at Hudson.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—STEAMBOATS.

PROVIDENCE LINE

For Providence direct, Boston, and all Inland and Seashore Resorts East and North thereof. Steamers Massachusetts and Plymouth. Orchestra on each. Leave Pier 36 N. R. one block above Canal St., week days only, at 5:30 P. M.

STONINGTON LINE

For Stonington, Narragansett Pier, Watch Hill, Boston, and all points East. Steamers Maine and New Hampshire. Leave Pier 36 N. R., one block above Canal St., week days only, at 6 P. M.

NORWICH LINE.

For New London, Watch Hill, Block Island, and Eastern Resorts, also Worcester and North of Boston and East. Steamer City of Lowell or City of Worcester leaves Pier 40 (old No.) N. R., next Desbrosses St., week days only, at 6 P. M. Orchestra on each. Close connection with New England and Central Vermont Railroad trains for all New England points.

FALL RIVER LINE.

For Newport, Fall River, Boston, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, Cape Cod, and all Eastern and Northern Mountain, Inland, and Seashore points. Steamers Priscilla and Puritan in commission. Fine orchestra on each. Leave Pier 18 N. R. foot of Murray St., week days and Sundays at 5:30 P. M.

Hudson River by Daylight.

PALACE IRON DAY LINE STEAMERS.

"NEW YORK" and "ALBANY."

Finest and fastest river steamers in the world. Daily except Sunday.

Leaves Brooklyn, Fulton St., (by Annex,) 8 A. M.
" New York, Desbrosses St. Pier..8:40 "
" West 22d St. Pier.....9 "

For ALBANY, landing at Yonkers, West Point, Newburgh, Poughkeepsie, Kingston Point, Catskill, and Hudson.

Direct connection on the Kingston Pt. Dock with U. & D. trains for Catskill Mountain Points, and for Lakes Mohonk and Minnewaska. At Catskill with the Catskill Mt. and Otis El. Ry. for Cairo and Mt. Resorts.

Railroad connections at Newburgh, Poughkeepsie, Hudson, and Albany for points North, East, and West. Special Saratoga trains.

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Steamers ADIRONDACK, and DEAN RICHMOND leave Old Pier 41, N. R., foot Canal St., at 6 P. M. daily. (Sundays excepted,) connecting with trains for Saratoga, Lake George, Richfield Springs, Sharon Springs, Thousand Islands, Adirondacks, and the West. Saturday night steamer connects with Sunday morning train for Saratoga-North Creek, Caldwell, and steamer on Lake George.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—SHIPPING.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD

FAST EXPRESS SERVICE.

PLYMOUTH, LONDON, BREMEN.

Saale, Tu., Jy. 13, 10 AM Havel, Tu., Aug. 3, 10AM
Trave, Tu., July 20, 10AM Saale, Tu., Aug. 10, 10 AM
Lahn, Tu., Jy. 27, 10 AM Trave, Tu., Au. 17, 10 AM

CHERBOURG, PARIS, BREMEN.

Spree, Sat., Aug. 21, 10AM Spree, Sat., Sept. 18, 10AM

Twin Screw Passenger Service.

SOUTHAMPTON, LONDON, BREMEN.

Friederich der Grosse.....Thursday, July 15, Noon
Barbarossa.....Thursday, July 22, Noon
Koenigin Luise.....Thursday, July 29, Noon
Prinz Regent Luitpold...Thursday, Aug. 5, Noon

GIBRALTAR, NAPLES, GENOA.

Kaiser, July 24, 10 AM Werra, Aug. 14, 10 AM
Ems, Aug. 7, 10 AM Fulda, Aug. 21, 10 AM

OELRICHS & CO., 2 BOWLING GREEN.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE

TWIN SCREW EXPRESS LINE

From New York to Plymouth, (London,) Cherbourg, (Paris,) and Hamburg.

F. Bismarck, Jy. 22, 10 AM F. Bismarck, A'g. 19, 10AM
Normannia, Jy. 29, 10 AM Normannia, A'g. 26, 10 AM
Columbia, Aug. 5, 7 AM Columbia, Sept. 2, 7 AM

HAMBURG SERVICE by Twin Screw Mail S. S.

Penn'a July 17, 8 AM Patria, July 24, 2 PM

First cab., $75 up; second class, $40; steerage, $30.

THE Land OF THE Midnight Sun.

Cruise to NORWAY, the NORTH CAPE, and SPITZBERGEN, by TWIN SCREW EXPRESS S. S. from NEW YORK JULY 22.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE, 37 B'w'y, New York

AMERICAN LINE.

NEW YORK—SOUTHAMPTON—(London-Paris.)

Sailing every Wednesday at 10 A. M.

ST. LOUIS.....July 14 ST. PAUL.....Aug. 4
NEW YORK.....July 21 ST. LOUIS.....Aug. 11
PARIS.....July 28 PARIS.....Aug. 18

Red Star Line to Antwerp

Sailing every Wednesday.

Southw'k, Jy. 14, 4:30 PM Noordland, July 28, noon
Berlin, July 21, noon Friesland, Aug. 4, noon

INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION COMPANY. Piers 14 & 15 North River. Office, 6 Bowling Green.

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Two Limited Parties to make a SIX MONTHS' TOUR,

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Special Fall Tour for the HOLY LAND leaves New York Sept. 25. Everything strictly first-class.

Illustrated programmes and information from THOS. COOK & SON,

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FRENCH LINE.

COMPAGNIE GENERALE TRANSATLANTIQUE.

DIRECT LINE TO HAVRE—PARIS, FRANCE.

LA NORMANDIE, Delonclé, Sat., July 17, 10 AM.
LA GASCOGNE, Baudeon, Sat., July 24, 10 AM.

Rates of Passage, First Class, N. Y. to Paris, $105 and up by all steamers, except La Touraine, inc. Railway fare to Paris and landing charges; Parlor car seat is extra during Summer season; 2d class to Paris, $54.75.

A. FORGET, Gen. Agent, No. 3 Bowling Green.

ANCHOR LINE.

GLASGOW VIA LONDONDERRY.

From Pier 54 N. R., foot West 24th St.

Furnessia, July 17, noon Ethiopia, July 31, noon
Circassia, July 24, noon Anchoria, Aug. 14, noon

City of Rome.....Sept. 11 and Oct. 9

Cabin, City of Rome, $70. Other Strs., $50.

Second Cabin:

Rome, $42.50. Furnessia, $37.50. Other Strs., $35.

Steerage Passage:

Rome, $25.50. Furnessia, $24.50. Other Strs., $23.50.

For new illustrated Book of Tours, etc., apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, agts., 7 Bowling Green

HOLLAND-AMERICA LINE.

For Rotterdam and Amsterdam, Via Boulogne-Sur-Mer.

S. S. VEENDAM....Saturday, July 17, 10 A. M.
S. S. SPAARNDAM...Saturday, July 24, 10 A. M.

First cabin, $72.50 and upward; second cabin, $30; steerage, $26. Apply to Netherlands-American Steam Navigation Co., 39 Broadway, N. Y.

JAPAN-CHINA.

PACIFIC MAIL S. S. CO.
OCCIDENTAL AND ORIENTAL S. S. CO.

From San Francisco to Shanghai, Yokohama, Hongkong:

CITY OF PEKING.....July 17, 1 P. M.
DORIC, via Honolulu.....July 27, 1 P. M.
CHINA, via Honolulu.....Aug. 5, 1 P. M.
BELGIC.....Aug. 14, 1 P. M.
PERU, via Honolulu.....Aug. 24, 1 P. M.

For freight, passage, and general information, apply at 349 Broadway or 1 Battery Place, Washington Building, and 287 Broadway.

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Intended steamship sailings from Vancouver

TO JAPAN AND CHINA:

EMPRESS OF INDIA.....Aug. 2, Oct. 11, Jan. 3
EMPRESS OF JAPAN..Aug. 23, Nov. 8, Jan. 31
EMPRESS OF CHINA..Sept. 13, Dec. 6, Feb. 28

TO HONOLULU, FIJI AND AUSTRALIA:

MIOWERA, Aug. 8. AORANGI, Aug. 23.

Second cabin accommodations very low rates. For tickets and freight rates apply 353 Broadway. For freight rates only, 63 Wall St., N. Y.

CLYDE LINE.

CHARLESTON, S. C., the South, and Southwest, JACKSONVILLE, and all Florida points.

From Pier 29 E. R., foot of Roosevelt St., 3 P. M.

ALGONQUIN.....Tuesday, July 13
IROQUOIS.....Friday, July 16
COMANCHE.....Tuesday, July 20
CHEROKEE.....Friday, July 23

Steamers have first-class passenger accommodations. WM. P. CLYDE & CO., General Agents, 5 Bowling Green, New York.

Fla. Cent. & Pen. Fast F. & P. Line, via Jacksonville. Great So. Freight & Passenger Line, via Charleston. T. G. EGER, General Agent, 375 Broadway, N. Y.

OLD DOMINION LINE. DAILY TO NORFOLK.

Shortest Sea Trips out of New York.

Delightful tours to Old Point Comfort, Norfolk, Newport News, Petersburg, Portsmouth, Pinner's Point, Richmond, Virginia Beach, Va., and Washington, D. C. Freight and passenger steamers sail from Pier 26 North River every week day, except Saturday, at 3 P. M., and Saturday at 4 P. M.

W. L. GUILLAUDEU, Vice Pres't and Traffic Mgr.

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BALTIMORE & OHIO.

Leave New York, foot of Liberty St., daily.

CHICAGO, 2 P. M. and 12:15 night.
PITTSBURG, 3:30, ex. Sun., 2 Sun., 12:15 night.
CINCINNATI, ST. LOUIS, 10 A. M., 5 P. M.
WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, 8:00, 10, (Dining Car,) 11:30 A. M., (Dining Car,) 2, 2:30, (Dining Car,) 5, (Dining Car,) 6 P. M., 12:15 night. Sundays, 10, (Dining Car,) 11:30 A. M., (Dining Car,) 2, (Dining Car,) 5, (Dining Car,) 6 P. M., 12:15 night.
NORFOLK, 11:30 A. M. daily.
NEW ORLEANS, (through sleeper,) 5 P. M. daily.

All trains are illuminated with Pintsch Light.

Offices: 113, 172, 261, 434, 1,140 B'way; 31 E. 14th St., 127 Bowery, N. Y.; 339, 344 Fulton St., Brooklyn; Station foot of Liberty St., C. R. R. of N. J. Baggage checked from hotel or residence to destination.

"AMERICA'S GREATEST RAILROAD."

NEW YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER R. R.

THE FOUR-TRACK TRUNK LINE.

DIRECT LINE TO NIAGARA FALLS.

Trains leave Grand Central Station, 42d Street and Fourth Avenue, as follows:

7.50 A. M.—ADIRONDACK MOUNTAINS, THOUSAND ISLANDS, AND MONTREAL SPECIAL, Daily, except Sunday. For Adirondack Mountains, Thousand Islands, and Montreal.

8.30 A. M.—Daily, except Sunday. Famous EMPIRE STATE EXPRESS, LIMITED. Fastest train in the world. Stops at Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, due Buffalo 4:45 P. M., Niagara Falls 5:55 P. M. This train is limited to its seating capacity.

9.30 A. M.—FAST MAIL, Daily. For Poughkeepsie, Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and Cleveland.

9.40 A. M.—SARATOGA AND MONTREAL SPECIAL, Daily, except Sunday. For Catskill Mountains, Troy, Saratoga, Lake George, Green Mountains, and Montreal.

10.00 A. M.—NORTH SHORE LIMITED, Daily—24-hour train to Chicago, via Michigan Central Route. Stops at Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester; due Buffalo 8:40 P. M., Niagara Falls 9:30 P. M., Chicago 9:00 A. M. Carries sleeping and drawing-room cars only.

10.30 A. M.—DAY EXPRESS, except Sunday. For Millbrook, Catskill Mountains, and all important New York State points.

1.00 P. M.—SOUTHWESTERN LIMITED, Daily—For Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, and St. Louis. Stops at Poughkeepsie, Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, and Buffalo.

1.00 P. M.—CHICAGO SPECIAL. Daily—For Detroit, Cleveland, Toledo, and Chicago. Stops at Poughkeepsie, Albany, Schenectady, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, and Buffalo.

3.30 P. M.—TROY AND SARATOGA SPECIAL, except Sunday—For Garrisons, West Point, Poughkeepsie, Albany, and Troy.

5.00 P. M.—LAKE SHORE LIMITED. Daily—24-hour train to Chicago, via Lake Shore route. Stops at Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, and Buffalo; due Cleveland 7:15 A. M., Toledo 10:05 A. M., Chicago 4:00 P. M. This train connects at Cleveland for Cincinnati, due 4:45 P. M., and at Toledo for St. Louis, due 10:15 P. M.; due Kansas City next morning. Carries sleeping and drawing room cars only.

6.00 P. M.—WESTERN EXPRESS, daily—For Albany, Troy, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, Cincinnati, and St. Louis.

6.25 P. M.—ADIRONDACK MOUNTAINS, THOUSAND ISLANDS, AND MONTREAL EXPRESS, Daily—For Adirondack Mountains, Thousand Islands, and Montreal.

7.00 P. M.—NORTHERN EXPRESS, daily—For Troy, Plattsburg, Burlington, Montreal, and, except Saturday, Ottawa.

7.30 P. M.—BUFFALO SPECIAL, daily—For Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cleveland, Indianapolis, St. Louis, and Chicago. Stops at Poughkeepsie, Albany, Utica, and Syracuse.

9.00 P. M.—SPECIAL LIMITED MAIL, daily (sleeping car passengers only) for points on Fall Brook Railway, via Lyons, and for Buffalo, Cleveland, Indianapolis, and St. Louis.

9.15 P. M.—PACIFIC EXPRESS, daily—For Syracuse, Oswego, Watertown, Ogdensburg, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cleveland, Toledo, Chicago, except Saturdays, for Cape Vincent and the Auburn Road.

12.10 Night—MIDNIGHT EXPR

AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Hot Weather and the Pressure of Office Seekers Telling on the President.

SCENES AT THE WHITE HOUSE

Throngs of Persistent Applicants for Places Who Are Doomed to Disappointment—Death of Senator Harris Leaves but Six of the "Old Guard" of the Senate.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Hot weather and the relentless pursuit of office by many hundreds of his party friends have told upon the strong physique of the President during the last week—one of the worst weeks in both respects that has fallen to the lot of the Administration. All the week the upper corridor of the White House has been crowded to suffocation by men who insisted that they must see the President personally about their business. As it was not public business, but in every instance the search for place, and the President had public business that demanded earlier attention, these visitors were put off from day to day with the explanation that the President could not see them "to-day," which served to bring them back the next day ready to beg on their knees for anything the President would give.

It was not a bad crowd to look at. The men were well enough dressed; they were orderly and reasonably patient; but they were all very eager to be employed at once, and some of them were sanguine of success. Very few of these waiters in the hall had any Congressional backing. Probably not a dozen of them could show the signature of a Senator on the papers they have put on file in the Department of State. Every one of them has a story, which he probably believes, about his great services in helping to elect McKinley to be President. Not one of them doubts his capacity to fill with ability the most important of Consular positions.

While these independent applicants, without "influence," waited in the crowded hall, Senators and Representatives pushed their way through the throng, accompanied by their own candidates for Consular places. The doors to the President's office flew open at their approach, they entered and were heard, and a few of them, possibly one out of ten, will one of these days find his name on the tissue paper slips that adorn the bulletins in the press galleries after Col. Pruden has delivered one of the frequent "messages in writing" from the President to the Senate.

This daily show is put to humorous use by some of the writers who are detailed to the White House, but there is no fun in it for the men who have been paying car fare to the capital and board bills at the hotels and boarding houses since March 4. Some of the seekers are growing visibly old and melancholy day by day. Every one of them ought to know, by this time, that there are few offices to be given to men who do not cut a political figure. Merit that is not vouched for by Senators and Representatives has very little chance of recognition. It will be almost a miracle if any of these persistent people get anything. How they are to get back home again is probably a question that gives them much concern.

President in Need of Rest.

The continued hot weather has begun to parch and brown the grass about the White House, in spite of the frequent showers of water sprinkled upon the lawns by the public gardeners. If the soil upon which the lawns live was deeper or richer the grass would outlive these periods of extreme heat. One of the British delegates to the recent Postal Union Congress could not conceal his disapproval of the thinness and weakness of our lawns. Indeed, he quite took offense at them, and will probably add them to a formidable list of our shortcomings, about which he may be tempted to write.

Barring some brown grass, the White House grounds are doing very well for American grounds. The trees that were last Fall broken by the terrible windstorm that swept over the city from the southeast have put forth new foliage in quantities sufficient to hide the wounds of the hurricane, the pathways and roads are in good condition, the flower beds are kept bright and attractive, and the basin at the foot of the slope behind the White House gives promise of a superb fall. Over at the Treasury side there is a basin in which many varieties of aquatic plants are thriving, some of them being already in bloom, and after sundown, when there is any breeze anywhere, the White House grounds enjoy it to the utmost advantage.

A President who could be exempt from the persecutions of office seekers might pull through the Summer in this house without suffering. As it is, the place must become hateful to return to after the daily drive in which the President indulges. Those citizens who respect the office and the occupant of it will not begrudge the President the vacation that he hopes soon to get, and which enterprising hotel keepers are already announcing is to be passed with them.

When the President goes away, he should take strong rules of exclusion with him. He is as much entitled to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness" as any other American, and he cannot be happy here, as long as the office seekers may get at him day after day, and if he is to keep his health and his life he will have to take care of them.

The "Old Guard" of the Senate.

Senator Harris was one of a very small circle of the old-time Senators remaining out of a very notable body in 1877, when he became a Senator after a very conspicuous part in the rebellion, and a long period of reconstruction following the close of the civil war. When he entered the Senate, in March, 1877, it was to sit with what must now be regarded as a body of strong men. It included Blaine, Hamlin, Morrill, Dawes, Hoar, Anthony, and Burnside; Roscoe Conkling, Simon Cameron, Wallace, Bayard, William Pinckney Whyte, Gen. Gordon, and Ben. Hill; Garland, Cockrell, Beck, Sherman and Thurman, Lamar, McDonald and Morton, Davis and Oglesby, T. O. Howe, Allison, Windom, Ingalls, Plumb, J. P. Jones, Booth, and Teller.

Nearly all of these men are dead. The number of the living is so small as to make reading of the list occasion for pause to the survivors. Of the companions of Harris on his appearance in the Senate there remain in the body but Morrill of Vermont, very venerable, but still in good health; Hoar of Massachusetts, still good for some years of useful service; Cockrell of Missouri, who is strong and active; Allison, who is older than he was, and fast becoming a venerable Senator; Jones of Nevada, and Teller. These six constitute a sort of "old guard," recruited by such mature additions as Vest of Missouri and Hawley of Connecticut.

Hawley had seen long service in the lower house before reaching the Senate, but he came to the Senate prepared to accept with better grace than they have been adopted by more recent acquisitions the traditions that were so respected by the men who were of the Senate when Harris came to it. Irascible and peppery as Harris was at times, he was always dignified, and he was not so desperately dangerous a man off the floor as some of the gallery visitors came to think him. On the contrary, he was in private life a calm and amiable man, not lacking in positive qualities, but abounding in that politeness of manner for which his section has been renowned.

Controversy Over a Nomination.

President Cleveland did not, during his two terms in office, provoke any such controversy as has been raging here for a fortnight about an appointment to the Marine Corps. Through the retirement for service of a Major in the Marine Corps, an opportunity was provided for either advancing an officer from a lower position or putting in some one whom "influence" and the approval of the President could land in the place, a staff place, by the way, entitling the holder to exemption from sea service and promising him for life a residence at Washington and in quarters at the Marine Headquarters.

President McKinley nominated Charles L. McCawley for Assistant Quartermaster, with the rank of Captain. McCawley is not an Annapolis man. He has had no preparation for the service other than that of a clerk in the headquarters. True, his father was commandant of marines, and the son may have inherited a taste for the service, but it was not developed until the opportunity arrived for him to get a Captaincy, a rank for which many graduates of Annapolis, drawn into the Marine Corps because of their low standing on graduation, must serve many years as Lieutenants.

Arguments have been made to support the President in going over the heads of officers who could not command the influence necessary to give them this preference, and the fact that arguments were necessary indicates to those opposed to the action of the President that there was at all times doubt enough about the propriety of the appointment to justify the President in refusing to make it. That the place is not one of arduous duties does not make it any better that an untrained man should be advanced over those who had been trained in a Government school. It is a fact that the occupation of a staff officer at Marine Headquarters is slight, and that those who hold those places ward off weariness of spirit by engaging in peaceful occupations that are not without compensation and pleasure.

President Cleveland stuck to a rule adopted by himself to take care of officers in the service before looking outside for men upon whom to bestow favors. There is no doubt among naval officers as to what Mr. Cleveland would have done in this case.

Gary Post Offices Springing Up.

Postmasters General cannot help having Post Offices named for them. Mr. Gary was the other day honored by some people in Nebraska, who named a new office in Banner County for him. There were already four or five Gary Post Offices, one of them in Maryland, but if history repeats itself there will be at least nine or ten Garys before the end of the term of the present Postmaster General.

"'Twas ever thus." Back as far as Postmaster General Key, when Hayes was President, there were nine Post Offices named Key. When Tennessee provided another Postmaster General, he was more popular than Key, for there were eleven Post Offices called Maynard, and most of them are probably called for the Postmaster General of that name. There are five offices called Hunt, some of them for Postmaster General Hunt, and five called James, indicating that James and Hunt were disposed to repress the practice of naming offices for the man who made Postmasters of the lower classes.

The average number of Post Offices seem to have been named for Gen. Gresham, for nine of them bear his name. Following Gresham came Hatton. He was personally popular, and he made many new offices, so that it is not wonderful that the list of Hatton Post Offices runs up to fifteen. There are nine offices called Vilas, showing that Mr. Cleveland's first Postmaster General was not unpopular. Next came Dickinson, and he evidently forbade the use of his name with freedom, for there are but five Dickinson Post Offices.

Postmaster General Wanamaker ran the name pretty well. The Postal Register shows a list of thirteen Wanamaker Post Offices, after four years of Democratic opportunity to revise the list. There are ten offices called Bissell, but it is not apparent that Mr. Wilson added any Post Offices of that name during his term of office.

The Office-Holding Habit.

The habit of serving the Government is not one easily thrown off when fully acquired, and to the person who is fascinated by being in the front of affairs here, it has compensations quite apart from mere commercial emoluments. Sometimes men are found here who have not been able to break away from service because they have made themselves useful to men of both parties, without at all losing their individuality or opinions.

Henry L. Bryan, who has just accepted the appointment to be Secretary to the Board of Trustees of the Philadelphia Museum, has served the Government well in many capacities and under different Administrations. He has at different times been clerk of the Senate Committees on Finance, Commerce, and Judiciary, at one time upon the invitation of Senator Bayard, again upon the invitation of Senator Edmunds, and more recently at the request of Senator Hoar. Secretary Bayard employed him as his private secretary, and he afterward acted for a time in the same capacity for Secretary Gresham, although his longest service in the State Department was as editor of the Statutes at Large.

Secretary Blaine made him Secretary of the Bureau of American Republics when it was organized. As he is an attorney at law, and has had a liberal education in Government affairs, it is believed he will prove a valuable officer to the organization by which he has just been employed in Philadelphia.

Gen. John M. Wilson Honored.

Gen. John M. Wilson, Chief of Engineers, is being congratulated by his friends upon his decoration, by the Secretary of War, with the bronze medal, "for most distinguished gallantry in action." He should have had this medal earlier. He has hosts of friends who would have awarded it to him without inspection of his military career, believing that he could not have passed through four years of war without distinguishing himself.

The occasion mentioned in the inscription is that of his participation in the battle of Malvern Hill, Aug. 6, 1862, when he was a First Lieutenant of Artillery. He was ill and weak, he had been transferred to a staff corps a few days before, yet, in spite of illness and the exemption which he might have claimed, he went into the fight and gained the distinction for which this medal, given thirty-five years after the event, is the official recognition. E. G. D.

The Torpedo Boat Contracts.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—After two weeks' hard work, the Naval Bureau chiefs, who have been endeavoring to reach an agreement upon the torpedo boat bids, have made a report favoring the construction of one large boat, as planned by Harlan & Hollingsworth of Wilmington, Del., and two smaller boats submitted in plans by the Gas and Engine Power Company of Morris Heights, N. Y., and by Wolff & Zwicker of Portland, Oregon. There will be a minority report, however, recommending the construction of one boat at least by the Bath Iron Works, and it will remain for Secretary Long to make the final allotment of contracts.

Fourth-Class Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Fourth-class Postmasters were appointed to-day as follows:

New York—Fentonville, A. F. Barton; Greenfield Centre, W. H. Harris; High Falls, S. R. Keator; Loomis, Henry Henderson; Sennett, Sarah Relph.

New Jersey—Hainesport, W. J. Middleton; Nesco, D. R. Wescoat.

RATCLIFFE COMING HERE.

Judge Goggin of Chicago Remands Him to the Detective's Custody.

CHICAGO, July 10.—Actor Edward J. Ratcliffe must go back to New York to answer an indictment pending against him there for alleged assault upon his wife.

Judge Goggin decided the actor's habeas corpus suit to-day and remanded him to the custody of Detective McConnell of the New York force, who came here several days ago with requisition papers.

SEA SERPENT OFF MARBLEHEAD.

Capt. Kirk Describes the Monster, Which Emitted a Vapor Like Steam.

MARBLEHEAD, Mass., July 10.—Capt. John Kirk, a veteran fisherman, reported to-day that he had seen a sea serpent this morning. He explains that he was overhauling his trawl, and he heard a puffing and felt an unusual swell near the Half Way Rocks.

He then saw what resembled steam, and about 100 yards away he saw four fin-like projections above the surface of the water, and fifty feet beyond them a small snake-like head, with bright eyes and bearded. The thing was pushing out from the rock to sea, and Kirk thinks that he must have seen a hundred or more feet of dark, big eel-like body swimming about the surface of the water.

Child's Body Found in Church.

The dead body of a year-old male child was found yesterday morning in the Church of the Holy Cross, Forty-second Street, between Eighth and Ninth Avenues. It was discovered by Janitor Byrne, who was cleaning the church. It was in a pasteboard box, which had been tied up with a piece of string. Upon undoing the string Byrne disclosed the body. There were no marks of identification either on the body or on the box.

Gus Zimmermann's Big Score.

Gus Zimmermann has been making more big scores in Europe. He has been shooting of late in Nuremberg, Germany, and has been taking more prizes. On Sunday last he even surprised his most intimate friends by his score, making on the champion target 59 out of a possible 60. A cablegram which reached this city yesterday from Nuremberg states that the champion had won the cup of honor.

REACHING OUT FOR TRADE

The New York Merchants' Invitation Meets with a Cordial Response.

THE EXCURSION IDEA POPULAR

Opposition from Philadelphia and Baltimore Met in a Conciliatory Spirit—Stop-Over Tickets to be Issued—President King Explains the Railroad Arrangements—Western Roads Still Hold Out.

Nearly 4,000 out-of-town merchants have asked to be enrolled as non-resident members of the Merchants' Association of New York. Several hundred of these applications were received yesterday. This association was incorporated less than a month ago, yet so strongly have its objects appealed to the merchants of this city that there are already more than 250 resident members on its roll. The fact is now recognized that the main object of the Merchants' Association is to promote the interests of New York by attracting buyers to the city, and as many of them as possible, so that the city may not only maintain its commercial supremacy, but extend it in a manner commensurate with the growth of Greater New York.

The reduced rate granted by the Joint Traffic and Trunk Line Associations for the benefit of merchants desiring to visit New York this Fall is one and one-third fare for the round trip, good for thirty days, counting from the first day of the week within which the tickets are to be issued. This rate is to be available to non-resident members of the Merchants' Association, their families, and their employes. It is the first time in the history of New York that such a sweeping concession has been made to merchants by the railroads. Attention is called to the fact, however, that this reduced fare has only been granted for one season, so that it is really in the nature of an experiment. It is desired by the officers of the association that, in order to secure the continuance of the concession in the future, the experiment be made as great a success as possible.

Other Cities Protest.

As soon as the action of the railroads in granting this concession in favor of New York became known in Baltimore and in Philadelphia, the merchants of those cities entered a protest, claiming that to favor New York would be inimical to their interests. Thereupon President W. F. King of the Merchants' Association, sent the following note to the Secretary of the Joint Traffic Association: "In my opinion it would be a good move for the railroads to grant the requests of both Baltimore and Philadelphia, giving them stop overs and extending the time limit for return. We are willing to take our chances on getting our share of the business."

In consequence of this expressed willingness on the part of New York not to stand in the light of neighboring cities, the railroad representatives Thursday decided to recommend stop-over privilege on the reduced-fare ticket. Mr. King said yesterday, in relation to this matter: "I understand from the Joint Traffic Association that it will issue instructions to give stop-overs at both Baltimore and Philadelphia. The merchants here have favored this from the start, as you will see from the letter I have shown you. New York is willing to be put on the same footing with her sister cities, but is not willing to be discriminated against. The Western Association is evidently not disposed to co-operate with the Trunk Line Association in this matter.

"I desire to say, however, to the merchants all over the country that merchants' tickets from Chicago and St. Louis will be issued some time in August, good seven days going eastward and good to return within thirty days, and that these tickets will be issued at the rate of one-and-one-third fare for the round trip. Notice of the dates when the tickets will be issued will be made public as soon as the exact dates are fixed upon. We are yet to hear from the Southwestern Traffic Association, the roads belonging to which have their terminals at St. Louis, and we have not heard yet from the Eastern Traffic Association with reference to rates from points in the Eastern States. I understand from good authority that the Southern Traffic Association will meet July 20 and that it will probably grant the request of the merchants."

Mr. King added that he was sorry that the roads west of Chicago were disposed to throw obstacles in the way of this movement, but he was confident that Western opposition could prevent the movement becoming a success. The Secretary of the Merchants' Association will be pleased to have the merchants of Philadelphia and Baltimore communicate with him as soon as possible with regard to dates. It is desirable that concessions from Southern points shall be arranged in a manner satisfactory to all parties.

Good Cheer from Out of Town.

Several hundred letters were received at the office of the association yesterday from out-of-town merchants. Following are some extracts from them:

Wallenstein & Cohn write from Wichita, Kan.: "We shall be glad to avail ourselves of the advantages you offer. We have three buyers to visit New York; one is now in the market, our Mr. Wallenstein, our Mr. Cohn will leave for the East sometime between Aug. 5 and 12. Also one of our millinery buyers will arrive in New York about the 20th of this month."

Brunson Brothers of Orangeburg, S. C., say: "It is a burning shame the way the railroads have treated the merchants in this country. We can buy tickets at reduced rates to almost any point around New York, and cannot see why we have not been able to get low rates to New York. There are several merchants here that never get any further than Baltimore."

"Your idea is certainly a good one," writes H. H. Durgin of Pittsfield, Mass., "and it must certainly attract a large number of people to New York."

L. Wagner of Fort Scott, Kan., writes: "If I should buy any goods in New York I will buy from $10,000 to $12,000 worth for spot cash, and I want to come in under the privileges of your association."

D. A. Daniels of Friendship, N. Y., wants still lower fare than the trunk lines have conceded. He says: "Now, I do not think many merchants care for a few dollars when in New York, or away from home, but to look at it in a business way, the railroads get our fare and the haul of the goods we buy, and they only concede two-thirds of one fare. They often sell excursion tickets good for ten days for one fare. Of course, they would not consent to do that if they did not make money at it. The railroad people not only get the fare out of us, but they get the haul of the goods, so it seems to me they could well afford to sell tickets for one fare."

Williamson & Echols of Decatur, Ala., write: "We have never bought goods in your city direct, but it is our purpose to visit New York this Fall, provided we can secure reduced rates of transportation. Would be glad to hear details of your arrangements."

New Resident Members.

The number of resident members is speedily approaching 300. The following new resident members were enrolled yesterday:

Carriage builders—Flandrau & Co., 372-6 Broome Street. Boots and Shoes—Merritt, Elliott & Co., 132 Duane Street. Japanese Goods—Sinsheimer; Levenson & Co., 721-7 Broadway; Morimura Brothers, 539-41 Broadway. Men's Furnishings—Cluett, Coon & Co., 836-8 Broadway. Woolens—S. Stein & Co., 629-34 Broadway. Cloaks and Suits—Rosenschein, Brady & Carton, 35 West Third Street. Corsets—The Warner Brothers' Company, 359 Broadway. Transportation—Old Dominion Steamship Company, Pier 26, North River. Hotels—The Majestic, 2 and 4 West Seventy-second Street. Dress Goods Importers—King & Beals, 51 Franklin Street. Cigar Manufacturers—Seidenberg & Co., Seventy-first Street and Avenue A. Soap—A. Cross & Co., 73 Murray Street. Paper and Twines—Jones & Skinner, 131 William Street. Commission Merchants—Rosenstein & Brothers, 395-7 Broadway. Fruit Importers—The Hill Brothers Company. Groceries—Kaufman & Brother, 359-2 Washington Street. Spool Cotton—H. F. Palmer, 23-25 Thomas Street.

New York Days at Nashville.

The Executive Committee of the Tennessee Centennial Exhibition, at Nashville, has set aside Oct. 11, 12, and 13 as Brooklyn, New York State, and New York City, or Manhattan Days, respectively.

SAID HER NAME WAS "AWFUL."

An Old Woman Found Wandering About in 106th Street.

A woman, apparently about seventy years of age, was found yesterday wandering about in One Hundred and Sixth Street near Third Avenue. She appeared to be confused, and a policeman took her to the East One Hundred and Fourth Street Station, where he preferred a charge of vagrancy against her. She was ordered to be taken to the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street Station, where there is a matron.

There Sergt. Geegan questioned the woman, who is a Russian Jewess and speaks only her native jargon, with the aid of an interpreter. She said she lived in Boston, but came here to see her daughter. She forgot her instructions as to the manner of reaching her daughter's house and was lost. Sergt. Geegan decided that the charge of vagrancy was an improper one and ordered her taken back to the One Hundred and Fourth Street Station, where she is still confined.

When searched a pocketbook containing $7 was found on her, and she was well dressed. As nearly as could be ascertained her name is Awful. She has lost all her teeth, and her articulation is very imperfect.

BOY'S PITIFUL TALE.

Deserted by His Parents, He Begged and Slept in Hallways.

Louis Ratchkofsky, a bright little fellow of nine, told a pitiful tale yesterday when he was arraigned on a charge of vagrancy at the Essex Market Police Court. His father is said to be living in Chicago, while his mother lives in the rear house at 90 Henry Street. Both parents are said to have married again after a separation, which took place nine years ago.

Agent Schmidt of the Gerry society, who arraigned the boy, said that the boy's mother was an inmate of the insane asylum at Ward's Island nine years ago, and that her husband had deserted her. The child was then only a few months old, and was taken care of by a neighbor, Mrs. Silverstein, with whom he has been living for the past eight years.

A short time ago she left for Baltimore, but lacking the means for the boy's transportation, she left him behind. Since then he has been living on charity and sleeping in hallways, an appeal to his mother for shelter having been disregarded.

Magistrate Brann committed the boy to the Gerry society's rooms and issued a summons for the boy's mother to appear before him next Tuesday and give a reason for not supporting her son.

ANNOYED BY BLACK SMOKE.

Atmosphere About Greenwich and Reade Streets Seriously Polluted.

Those men, who from the nature of their employment are compelled to remain out in the street in the vicinity of the corner of Greenwich and Reade Streets are having a hard time of it just at present, being annoyed by the thick black smoke that issues from the chimney stacks of the building, 311 Greenwich Street, which extends about 160 feet back on Reade Street.

The building is occupied by the W. L. Heermance Freezing and Refrigerating Company, which manufactures ice and maintains a cold storage. In order to obtain the compressed air necessary for its business, two large boilers are kept constantly fired up, soft coal being used for this purpose. Every time the fireman throws coal into the furnaces an immense volume of thick black smoke arises, which scatters a large quantity of fine soot and coal dust over the persons and into the eyes of such luckless shippers, truckmen, and porters as may be in the street below.

As far as can be learned no complaints have been received at the Board of Health so far, but the men of the neighborhood are complaining and say if the Heermance Company does not use hard coal or provide the chimney stack with a smoke consumer, they will lay the matter before the Board of Health and demand relief.

THE BATES-WHITMAN COMPANY.

Creditors Meet and Decide to Ask for a Receiver.

The creditors of the Bates-Whitman Company had a lively meeting yesterday in the office of Charles Strauss, 237 Broadway.

The Bates-Whitman Company, composed of Charles A. Bates and H. Randolph Whitman, is in the advertising business. A suit is now pending in the Supreme Court, before Justice Lawrence, brought by Whitman against Bates, to dissolve the partnership, and the creditors met yesterday to agree upon some man to be suggested to the court as receiver for the distribution of the assets.

Charles Strauss represented the creditors, the principal one being the Chasmar-Winchell Press, 141 East Twenty-fifth Street. Mr. Bates was represented by Charles A. Brodek and Mr. Whitman by Attorney Bates.

As soon as the creditors assembled, at 12 o'clock noon, they plunged into a discussion that soon waxed hotter than the weather, and Mr. Bates and his counsel left the room.

After the meeting Mr. Strauss said that in the energetic discussion of the financial condition of the firm one of the creditors charged Mr. Bates with having sought, pending the present suit, to cancel outstanding contracts held by the company and attempting to have them renewed with himself. It was also said that there was a rumor that Mr. Bates had transferred a large portion of the assets to a relative. The creditors asked Mr. Bates to deny or disprove the charges. "But he was as dumb as a clam," said Mr. Strauss. The creditors then appealed to his counsel to advise Mr. Bates to reply. This the counsel declined to do, and he and Mr. Bates hurriedly left.

After further discussion the creditors addressed a communication to Justice Lawrence of the Supreme Court, asking him to appoint as receiver one of the creditors, who is thoroughly disinterested as between Bates and Whitman, and suggested the name of George A. Sykes. Mr. Sykes is manager of the Publishers' Commercial Union.

Old Man Robbed on the Street.

John Ward, sixty-five years old, of 211 Tenth Avenue, was robbed early yesterday morning by four men at Nineteenth Street and Ninth Avenue. Two of them held him while the others rifled his pockets. Then they beat him, threw him into the street, and ran away. Ward cried for help, and two policemen of the West Twentieth Street Station came to him. After hearing the old man's story, they gave chase and caught one man, who gave his name as Thomas Sullivan of 432 West Sixteenth Street. Later they arrested Thomas Costello, nineteen years old, of 428 West Nineteenth Street. In Jefferson Market Police Court, Ward identified them, and they were held for trial.

Religious Mania Causes Suicide.

Mrs. Patrick Maloney, twenty-three years of age, committed suicide yesterday at her home, 148 Amsterdam Avenue, by cutting her throat with two razors. The woman was the wife of a porter employed at the San Remo Hotel. Her husband came home about 11 o'clock in the morning, but could not get into his rooms. He finally burst in the door and found the body of his wife lying on the floor, with her throat cut from ear to ear. He ran out and called a policeman, who sent for an ambulance, but the woman was already dead. Mahoney thought his wife was afflicted with religious mania and committed suicide during a fit of temporary insanity.

Survived a Fall from Third Story.

Henry Marsden, twenty-five years old, a bricklayer, while working on the new building at One Hundred and Twenty-eighth Street and Amsterdam Avenue, yesterday morning, fell from a scaffold at the third story. In his descent his head struck against one of the poles supporting the scaffold and a deep gash was cut in his scalp. This was, however, his only injury, as he landed on a pile of old straw and hay which had been used for bedding. His fall was caused by one of the ropes of the scaffold breaking. He was taken to the J. Hood Wright Memorial Hospital.

Dr. Benedict Is All Right.

Dr. Charles S. Benedict, Chief of the Bureau of Contagious Diseases, who has been ill in the Presbyterian Hospital for more than a week, left there yesterday cured. The nature of Dr. Benedict's sickness the doctors have been unable to accurately determine. Dr. Northrup, his physician, says that the disease is a fever, of uncertain type, but that the man is now all right again. He, however, advised Dr. Benedict not to go to his office again for a week, and then to do only light work.

PHASES OF LIFE IN PARIS

M. Naquet, His Divorce Law, and the Impending Revival of the Panama Scandal.

KING'S AUNT DIES A PAUPER

Infanta Isabella of Spain Buried in Pomp in Paris, While Her Hotel Bill Remains Unpaid—Guy de Maupassant's Monument.

PARIS, June 29.—In politics France is threatened just at this moment with a resuscitation of the old Panama scandal. A special committee has been appointed to conduct an investigation, and M. Naquet, Boulanger's old henchman, who is accused of being seriously implicated in the affair, declines to leave the safe refuge which he has sought in London.

I remember M. Naquet well of old days, and regret that a man of so much talent should have been obliged to leave his country for fear of arrest on a dishonoring charge. It is to him that France owes her divorce law, which, without being so liberal as that of certain States in America, nevertheless allows ill-assorted couples to be quit of one another without much difficulty. M. Naquet is also a chemist of real distinction, and his hump, which is monumental, has admittedly brought good luck to the thousand and one charming Parisian ladies who have superstitiously caressed it. Curiously enough, it seems never to have brought good luck to its owner, who, with quite exceptional talents, has been more than once on the point of seizing the helm of state, but has always managed to make shipwreck just when sailing into harbor.

Monument to Guy de Maupassant.

At last Guy de Maupassant is to have his monument. The last years of this great author's life were spent in such melancholy seclusion, terminating in madness, that he left but few friends. Only a year after his death public attention had to be called to the neglected state of his tomb. His very imitators, who are legion, conspired to have him forgotten. It is to their interest to do so. Flaubert, who was Guy de Maupassant's literary godfather, and, if the whispered tales of his contemporaries are to be believed, stood in even nearer parental relation to him, is another of those whose memory is obnoxious to jealous disciples. Barbey d'Aurevilly, to whom Maurice Barrès, our literary Beau Brummel, and in Italy d'Annunzio, and in England Oscar Wilde, owed so much, is another. None of them has received anything like the posthumous homage that he merited, considering the modeling influence that they exercised on modern literature. If Guy de Maupassant has been treated a little better, it is not due to superiority of talent, but because the choice of his subjects appealed more directly to coarse minds.

The monument consists of a bust of the author, beside the pedestal of which sits a typical Parisienne engrossed in one of his novels. The whole is in marble, and is the work of the sculptor Verlet. At present it is housed in the old Palais de l'Industrie, which the workmen are fast pulling to pieces in preparation for the great World's Fair of 1900.

Spanish Princess Dies in Poverty.

Another tragic chapter in the oft-told tale of poor relations!

Fifty years ago the Infanta Isabella Ferdinanda Françoise Josephine, aunt of the little King of Spain, sister of the ex-Queen Isabella, whose palace in the Avenue Kleber is one of the marvels of Paris, and sister of Don Francis d'Assisi, ex-King of Spain, was one of the most beautiful Princesses at the Spanish Court. Her splendid accomplishments, her wit, her magnificent presence seemed to destine her to occupy a European throne. In "the worst room," on a pallet in a miserable "chambre garnie," close to the rue Lafayette, the earthly career of this Princess has just been brought to a miserable close. After royal relations buried her splendid, with befitting magnificence, but the angry protests of the hotel proprietor whose lodger she was, and whose bill has remained unpaid, have revealed the sordid misery in which her last moments were spent. By a marriage contracted at Dover, in 1841, with a certain Count Ignatius Gorowski, a Pole, the Princess brought about a rupture with her family after husband died in 1887, leaving her without resources, except a small pension from the Spanish Government, and she came to Paris, where she fixed her residence in a small hotel in the Cité d'Antin, the favorite quarter of the South American adventurer. Her great name inspired the neighboring shopkeepers with confidence, and they gave unlimited credit to this authentic Princess of the historic house of Bourbon.

Turned Out of Her Hotel.

The hotel proprietor, it is true, guided by an instinct of commercial greed not unnatural in a Parisian tradesman, turned her out during the exhibition period, and let her room at a fancy price. She returned, nevertheless, to this inhospitable roof, and beneath it held for a few years a sort of impromptu Court, being surrounded by Spanish Dukes and Counts, more impecunious, (according to the hotel proprietor,) than she was herself; and these adventurers lived on her, reducing still further her slender means. But, by degrees, even these importunate visitors dropped off, and the Princess was left alone, to brood silently over her former brilliancy and her subsequent decay. She had grown to an enormous size, never left her room, had abandoned even the practice of reading, dozed the livelong day through, and drank. As the end approached a terrible fear of being alone came over her. Every few minutes, and especially during the night, she would ring up the servant of the hotel with the plea to feel her pulse, her heart, fearing she was about to die.

One morning she fell from a chair, severely injuring her head. The man of the hotel took alarm and wrote and telephoned to the Princess's great relations, the Queen Isabella and Don Francis, but without avail. The unwieldy old Infanta grew worse, and, with the words, "What a sad end; what a sad end!" she breathed her last.

The hotel keeper then took possession of the old Princess's eyes and gave orders for the body to be buried, but the family, fearing a scandal, came forward at this juncture, and a magnificent funeral, costing $4,000, was the result, all the grandees of Spain resident in Paris attending it. It was a religious ceremony, moreover, though the embittered old lady had ostentatiously professed atheism in her last moments. But the bills, it appears, more especially the tavern score, remain unpaid, and the furious creditors have given the whole discreditable story away.

Forain, the Caricaturist.

No one has better understood or more accurately depicted the successive phases of political life in France during the past fifteen years than Forain, the bitterest, and perhaps the most talented, of French caricaturists. Every week in the Figaro he publishes a scathing cartoon, entitled "Doux Pays," (nice country!) in which the latest political absurdity to which the situation has given birth is ruthlessly ridiculed. It is interesting to all who follow modern politics, as well as to lovers of art, to hear that these drawings are now to appear in a collected form. They possess a historical value all their own, and range from the accession of the unhappy M. Carnot to the Presidential chair up to the present day. Forain, who springs from the lower classes, was brought up in surroundings of picturesque squalor, the moral and physical aspects of which he is never tired of delineating with a master hand. His wit is terribly caustic, what the French call "cruelle," and it costs him infinite pains to find the exact formula of the legend which his caricatures are to bear.

I heard a striking story about this a couple of days ago. A friend noticed in his studio a wonderful drawing of two personages, each replete with character, in close juxtaposition. "What is the subject of this drawing?" asked his friend. "What are these two saying to each other?" "They have not yet spoken," was the artist's reply. This explanation was curiously illustrative of his work, for Forain will never publish a caricature until he has thought out a sentence or a couple of lines of dialogue as perfect in caustic wit as the drawing itself. He has recently completed a voyage in the United States, where he was delighted with all he saw.

ROWLAND STRONG.

B. Altman & Co.

WILL OFFER TUESDAY, JULY 13th,

LADIES'

SUMMER DRESSES

IN COLORED LAWNS AND IMPORTED DIMITY,

AT $5.75

ALSO

IMPORTED EMBROIDERED LAWN AND ORGANDIE DRESSES,

$18.00

ENTRANCES, 18th St., 19th St, & 6th Ave. (18th Street Elevated Station.)

LEGAL NOTES.

WAS NOT SUBSCRIBED AT THE END.—The will of James R. Whitney was drawn upon a printed blank, covering only one page, and was signed by him and the subscribing witnesses at the foot of the page. The blank space in the printed form was filled up by subdivisions marked respectively "First" and "Second," followed by the words, "See annexed sheet," and additional subdivisions, marked respectively "Third" and "Fourth," were written on a separate piece of paper attached to the face of the blank, immediately over the first and second subdivisions by removable metal staples. The Surrogate's Court of Monroe County held that the will was not "subscribed by the testator at the end thereof," as the statute requires, but the General Term of the Fifth Department reversed the decree. The Court of Appeals has now unanimously reversed the General Term and affirmed the decree of the Surrogate's Court. Judge Bartlett, who gives the opinion, calls attention to the fact that the separate slip on which were two subdivisions was attached by metal staples, and could be, after the execution of the will, removed and another slip substituted, without danger of detection. "It is true," Judge Bartlett says, "that in the case before us there is no charge of fraud, but we are dealing with general principles and the construction of a statute that was enacted to guard the wills of the dead from alterations of any kind. We have held that this statute should not be defeated by judicial construction or frittered away by exceptions."

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DEFECTIVE PLANK IN A TRESTLE.—James Kern, who was injured while in the employ of the Burden Iron Company, engaged in pushing a coal cart along a trestle, claimed a right of recovery against it based upon its alleged negligence in suffering a plank in a platform upon the side of the trestle to become defective to such an extent that while he was walking upon the plank it gave way, throwing him upon his knees, so that he grasped for support one of the rails laid upon the trestle, and, as a consequence, his hand was crushed by the wheel of the coal car. The Third Appellate Division has reversed a judgment secured by Kern on the trial, holding, by Presiding Justice Parker, that the liability of the defendant for such injury cannot be established by proof that the trestle which belonged to it was generally defective at other points, but the plaintiff must show that there was a defect in the particular plank where the accident occurred. It was held that the trial court erred in refusing to charge the jury "that if they find that the trestle where the plaintiff was at work at the time of the accident was a reasonably safe place for the plaintiff to do such work as he was engaged at, and that the accident was a casualty, the plaintiff cannot recover a verdict for damages, even though they should also find from the evidence that the plaintiff was free from negligence or want of care on his part." The refusal to charge it, the Court says, tended to leave the minds of the jury in confusion.

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BITTEN BY A FEROCIOUS DOG.—The Third Appellate has reversed a judgment secured by William R. Woodbridge, in his suit against William D. Marks for damages caused by the bite of a dog owned by the latter. Marks, who was a householder, for the protection of certain buildings in the rear of his premises, kept two watch dogs fastened by chains, which permitted to them a range of fifty feet, sufficient to cover the entrance to such buildings, but which prevented them from reaching any one coming to the house by any of the approaches provided for that purpose, and practically confined them within a space into which no stranger could be expected to come. Presiding Justice Parker, giving the opinion, holds that the mere keeping of a ferocious dog, known to be such, for the purpose of defending its owner's premises, is not in itself unlawful; and where an injury is done by a dog so kept, the manner of its confinement and the circumstances attending the injury, are to be considered in determining the owner's liability. The keeping of such dogs in the manner described does not, the Court holds, constitute the maintenance of a nuisance by their owner, nor render him negligent as to a person who, at a season when the house is unoccupied at night, leaves the road leading to the entrance to the house, and in order to find a man employed by him to be working at the barn, passes through an orchard in which there is no path, and thus approaches and is injured by the dogs. Justice Putnam dissented, holding that the question whether the dogs were or were not properly confined was one which should be submitted to a jury on another trial.

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HIGHWAY ON A HILLSIDE WITHOUT GUARDS.—The town of Walton, Delaware County, has obtained a reversal by the Third Appellate Division of a judgment entered against it in a suit by Linus Patchen for damages resulting from injuries to himself and his horses and wagon by going over the side of a road down a steep bank, where there was no fender or guard. The Court holds, by Justice Landon, that the driver of a team who, in hauling heavy loads up a hill, makes continued use of a harness which has been in wear some eight years, and of which the iron links fastening one of the tugs to the hames are half worn through, is guilty of contributory negligence. In respect to an accident caused by the breaking of one of the defective links, because of which the wagon is backed over the side of a road where no protecting fender or guard has been placed. The Court held that the fact that a road (dug out upon a hillside) which, ascending at the rate of one foot in ten, was sixteen feet wide, level from side to side, in excellent condition, and which experience had not shown to be dangerous, was not provided with a guard on its outer edge, did not show that the road was defective, nor charge negligence upon the town in which it was situated.

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NEGLIGENCE.—Judgment was awarded to Mrs. Nettie West on the trial of her suit to recover damages from the New York Central Railroad

The New York Times.

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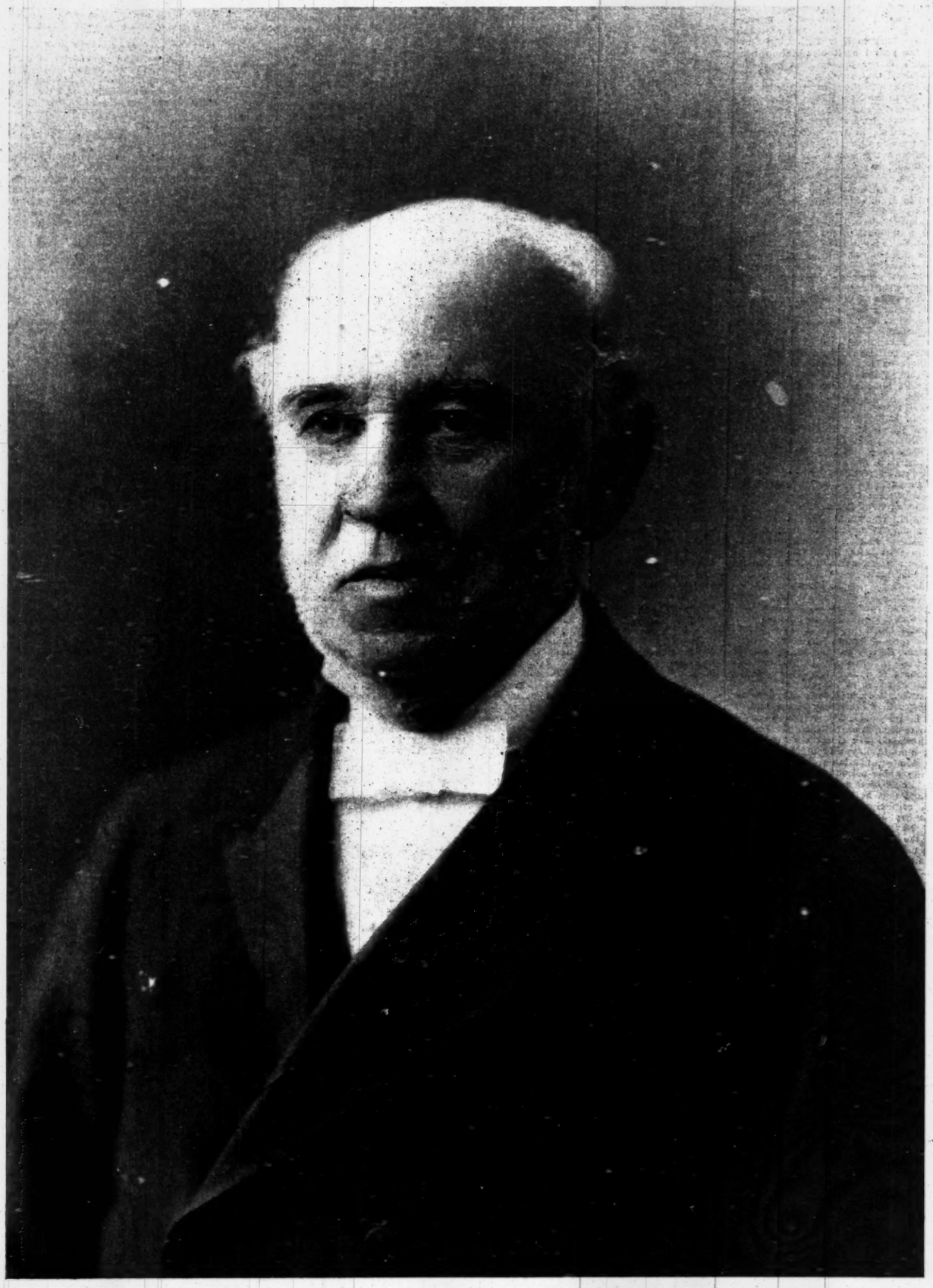

WILLIAM HENRY WEBB.

FOUNDER OF THE ACADEMY AND HOME FOR SHIPBUILDERS AT FORDHAM HEIGHTS.

The New York Times.

Illustrated Weekly Magazine.

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WILLIAM HENRY WEBB.

WILLIAM HENRY WEBB, who demonstrated the possibilities of steam as a motive power for propelling vessels, after its practicability had been demonstrated, and established for himself a world-wide reputation as a designer and builder of seagoing vessels, was born in New York City, June 19, 1816, the year that Robert Fulton died, Mr. Webb's father having completed his first steamboat that year.

Mr. Webb's ancestors were among the first settlers in the New Haven Colony, and through them he can trace his line in this country directly back to 1643. The Webbs were conspicuous in the earliest Colonial days, and took prominent parts in the French and English war and in the War of the Revolution, as well as in the civil affairs of their days.

Isaac Webb, father of William H. Webb, was born in Stamford, Conn., Sept. 8, 1794. With his parents he came to New York City, and died here Jan. 14, 1840. Isaac Webb was apprenticed to Henry Eckford, a shipbuilder, who made a National reputation in his business during the war of 1812. After having become a thorough master of his craft, Isaac Webb formed a copartnership with two fellow-apprentices under the firm name of Webb, Smith & Dimon. The firm, under a sub-contract with Henry Eckford, built the steamboat Chancellor Livingston for Robert Fulton, to be run by the North River Steamboat Company.

The Robert Fulton was constructed for Mr. Eckford by Isaac Webb about 1819-20. It was the second ocean steamship ever built, the Savannah, which preceded her a few weeks, being the first. The Robert Fulton was built to ply between New York, Charleston, Cuba, and New Orleans. He afterward joined Mr. Eckford in building the line-of-battle ship Ohio for the Government. They also built war vessels for the South American republics, and after Mr. Eckford retired from the firm Mr. Webb took other partners and built many of the packet ships that brought renown to the American merchant marine.

William H. Webb was educated in this city, finishing his studies in Columbia College Grammar School. He was an apt scholar in arithmetic, algebra, and geometry—a born mathematician. As a boy he played about his father's shipyard, and at the age of twelve tried his hand successfully at the construction of a small skiff, which he built during his Summer vacation. Before he was fifteen he had put together other small craft, among them a paddle boat. He then determined to learn marine architecture, although his parents and friends tried to dissuade him, as he was not a robust boy, and not able to withstand the exposure in the shipyard during cold weather. As it was, he soon contracted an illness that came near being fatal.

When he recovered, however, he resumed his favorite occupation with increased ardor and enthusiasm. For six or eight years he devoted himself, day and night, to study and experiment, indulging during the whole period in but one single week's vacation, and that he devoted to a critical study of the new dry dock at the Boston Navy Yard, the first of the kind that was built in the United States. While still an apprentice with his father he, with a fellow-apprentice, named Townsend, contracted to build five vessels—the packet ship Oxford of the Black Ball Line, between New York and Liverpool; the Havre packet ship Duchesse d'Orleans, and the Liverpool packet ship New York being among them. These he had completed before he was twenty-three years of age.

Mr. Webb's first experience at sea was during a voyage to Liverpool on the New York, which he had built. It was her trial trip, and he closely studied the performance of the ship, taking a practical interest in her working. While abroad he made a tour of England and Scotland and visited the Continent, from which, however, he hastened home upon receipt of news of his father's death.

When Mr. Webb reached home he found the financial affairs of his father's firm's business in rather an unsatisfactory condition. He at once formed a new partnership, and in 1843 had it entirely within his own hands. His new business progressed rapidly, and he built ten vessels for other persons before he built a single one for those with whom his father had been connected.

During his entire shipbuilding career of about thirty years Mr. Webb built upward of 150 vessels of all sizes, including London, Liverpool, and Havre packets, and steamships and vessels of war of the then largest tonnage, and in the aggregate much greater than that of any other shipbuilder in this country or any other during that period. At the time that he retired from business, in 1872, he was one of the largest, if not the largest, owner of tonnage in the United States, his interest covering part or in whole about fifty vessels, both sail and steam, most of them of his own construction.

Among the more prominent vessels that Mr. Webb built were the Cherokee, 1,450 tons' measurement, built in 1848, the first steamship to run between New York and Savannah; the first steamers for the Pacific Mail Steamship Company; the California, the first steamer that entered the Golden Gate; the seventy-two-gun screw frigate, General Admiral, of 7,000 tons' displacement, for the Russian Government; the iron-clad screw frigates, each of thirty-six heavy guns and 6,000 tons' displacement, the Re d'Italia and Re di Portogallo, the first iron-clads ever built in this country—for which Victor Emmanuel, for whom they were built, conferred on Mr. Webb the order of Sts. Maurice and Lazarus, the oldest order of Italy.

During the late war Mr. Webb took an order from our Government to build a screw ram of large tonnage. The Dunderberg, afterward rechristened the Rochambeau, was then built. She was 378 feet on deck, 68 feet breadth of beam, 22 feet depth of hold, and 7,200 tons' displacement—the largest iron-clad built up to that time. When fully armed and in commission she made 15.3 knots an hour, a speed never before equaled by a vessel of war. As the Dunderberg was not finished until after the termination of the rebellion, Mr. Webb was permitted by act of Congress to sell the vessel to Napoleon III., and she became a part of the French Navy under the name of Rochambeau.

The floating palaces, the steamers Bristol and Providence of the Fall River Line, were built by Mr. Webb in 1867. The clipper ships Challenge, Comet, Invincible, Young America, and Black Hawk also deserve especial mention as marvels of beauty and speed. Their names and doings will always be connected with the history of our merchant marine, and it is but fair to say that their records will never be surpassed by any ships under canvas.

Mr. Webb took part in other enterprises while devoting the major portion of his time to shipbuilding, and established a line of steamers to San Francisco, as well as being interested in the Pacific Mail Steamship Company; aided in building the Panama Railroad, contributing to each of these enterprises as much money as any other person; established a line of American steamers in European trade, and a line between San Francisco and Australia.

In his work Mr. Webb developed a high order of genius, and, using a degree of judgment and skill never surpassed, successfully solved problems which for centuries had been the despair of others similarly engaged. In all the vessels designed by him great speed was combined with highest seagoing qualities and extraordinary carrying capacity and the highest attainable strength. His shipyards in this city were long the centre of a marvelous industry, and his influence is still felt in the marine interests of this country.

Without ever being prominent in politics Mr. Webb was offered the nomination for the Mayoralty of New York three times—first by the Democrats, before the rebellion, and afterward, twice, by the Republicans. He declined the offers. For fourteen years he was President of the Council of Political Reform, (which succeeded the famous Council of Seventy.) He fought the Croton Aqueduct Commissioners for five years, and defeated their efforts to create an immense debt and endanger the health of this city by building an enormous dam at Quaker Bridge.

Notwithstanding Mr. Webb's various commercial interests, he has always devoted much time to benevolent institutions, and to crown his work in this direction has created an institution of his own which will always be a fitting monument to his general success and a lasting benefit to those who shall come after him.

Webb's Academy and Home for Shipbuilders, where worthy young men from any part of the country may acquire an education in any branch of shipbuilding and marine engineering, free of cost, being under no expense whatever, even for board, is his creation, and in it and its successful work he is deeply interested. Nor is he less interested in the "home" part of the institution, for in it aged and decrepit ship carpenters and engine builders, with their wives, may spend their remaining days in comfort, free from care and anxiety.

At Fordham Heights, overlooking the beautiful valley of the Harlem, Mr. Webb a few years ago purchased fourteen acres of land and built his Academy and Home, which was first occupied in 1894. High on the bluff the great building, of Romanesque style of architecture, built of stone and brick, with round arches on the upper tiers of windows, is a noble landmark that can be seen from afar. At its northerly side and within the grounds that surround it is a large frame dwelling that is used in connection with the home.

Besides the thousands of dollars that Mr. Webb has spent, and is still spending, on the land and buildings, may be counted the large sum with which he has endowed the institution. Just what is the value of the lands that he has given to it is unknown, but it is said that the endowment is $2,000,000.

As one goes over the building he is impressed by the admirable manner in which it has been arranged. From the engine and store rooms in the basement to the smoking room and gymnasium at the top of the towers, everything is attractive and cheerful and well fitted to make life within it enjoyable and study a pleasure. The best evidence of the success of the institution is disclosed in the contented appearance of its inmates, or "guests," as the old shipwrights are called and call themselves, and the ease with which its graduates have obtained positions after leaving it.

At present there are seventeen students in the Academy studying shipbuilding, engineering, mathematics, steam, naval, and sailing architecture. There is no other institution like it in the United States, and a curious fact in connection with it is that many of its students come from the Western plains to study and become shipbuilders.

The students occupy the northerly part of the building. In it they have their living rooms, baths, drafting rooms, carpenter shop, model room, mold loft, (a peculiar feature of the institution,) gymnasium, and other rooms, in which they are taught by Profs. Chaffee, MacLean, and Wood. They are mostly under seventeen years of age when they enter upon their studies at the academy, and their course extends over three or four years, some boys being able to make it in three years and others in four.

When the students leave the academy, if they have earned their certificates, each one is able to plan a vessel, build her model, and "lay her down." He has had such practical experience that he is qualified to pass a fair judgment on craft that have been built or to supervise the building of new ones. To enable the students to do this they are thoroughly taught all the arts of the profession, and are compelled to "lay down" vessels in the great room or loft at the top of the building, especially constructed for that purpose. There the "lines" are drawn upon the floor, (which is 60 feet by 90 feet,) and until they are mathematically correct the student is kept at his work.

It is interesting to see the good work that is done in building models and drafting plans, which include in full all the interior arrangements of the kind of vessel had in mind. If it be a sailing vessel that is being planned, the drawings are relatively simple, but if it be an ocean steamer for passengers and freight, the minutiae are very great and very perplexing to one unaccustomed to it.

For the benefit of the students, the model room contains dozens and dozens of models, including those of vessels of all classes, the most attractive of which is, however, that of the Dunderberg, which is done in metal, and faithfully reproduces every plate, bolt, and appliance that was on the exterior of that truly famous war vessel.

While every necessary attention has been given to the welfare and comfort of the students in the academy, the "guests" in the home have been in nowise overlooked. There are 42 of these guests, a few of which are women, wives of other guests, and the others are aged shipbuilders, carpenters, sparmakers, joiners, engineers, calkers, &c., many of whom worked for Mr. Webb while he was building record-breakers at his yards on the East River. They are more than comfortably housed and fed. Every room in the building is well lighted, and the sanitary arrangements are all excellent.

Cheerful rooms, good beds, a bountiful table of fresh meats, vegetables, and pastries make the guests satisfied with their lot—at least in all but one respect. The State has decided that as they are in an institution, they cannot vote, and, as all are native Americans, they feel that a hardship has been imposed upon them.

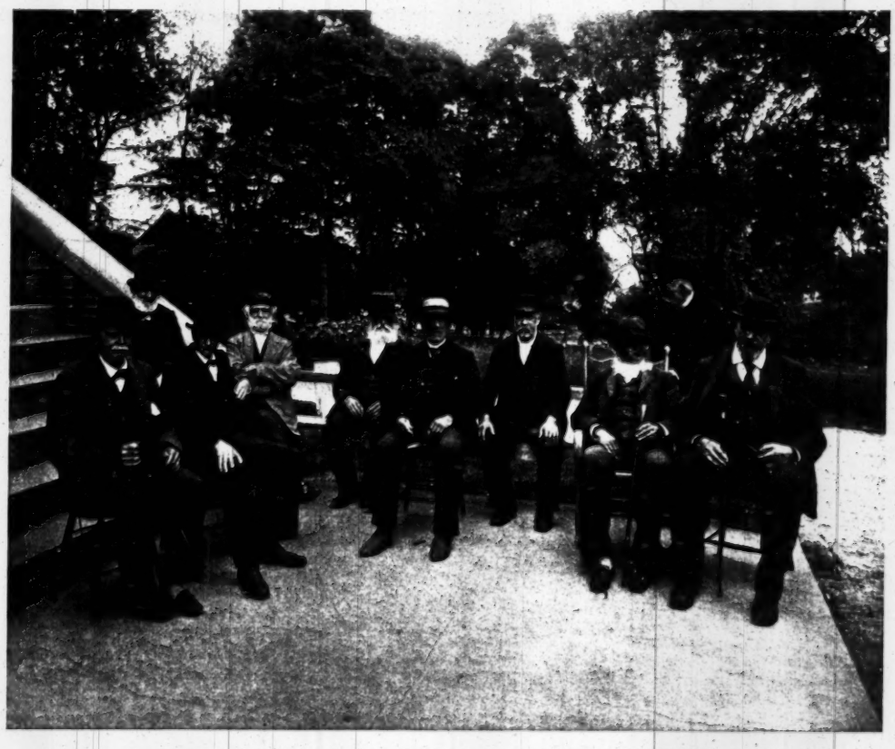
The dining room, kitchen, pantry, storerooms, laundry, dormitories, and other parts of the building are kept as scrupulously clean as the proverbial Dutch parlor of New Amsterdam was, and there is not an unpleasant odor about the place.

Mr. Webb has his own room in the home. It is furnished in attractive old mahogany, and contains some of the first furniture that he owned. He visits the home every week, when in the city, and occasionally sleeps there among his guests. In the reception rooms are three oil paintings of Mr. Webb and his family, and at the head of the stairs to the floor above the office is a grand painting in oil of Mr. Webb. It is life size, and was done by Gerhard.

In the large frame building, or cottage, adjoining the Academy and Home Superintendent Andrew Reed and two of the professors live, with their families.

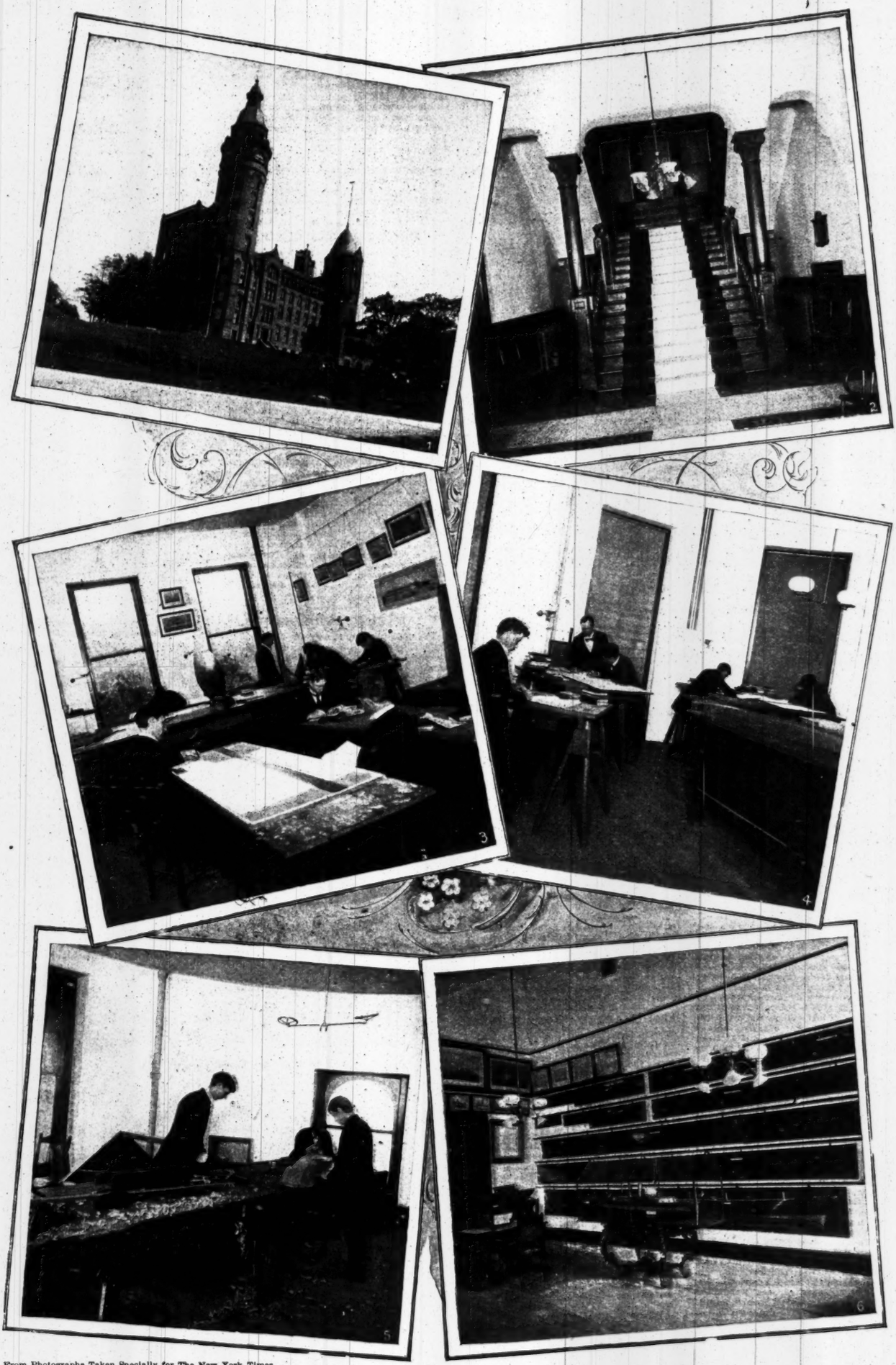
Candidates for admission to the academy must be of American birth, unmarried, in good health, of good moral character, and not less than fifteen nor more than twenty years of age, and must show that their parents or guardians cannot educate them elsewhere. They must pass a satisfactory examination in algebra, geometry, and trigonometry, and are besides requested to prove to the satisfaction of the Board of Examiners that they possess a complete knowledge of arithmetic, including the metric system of weights and measures, and in reading, writing, spelling, English grammar, English composition, geography, and United States history a knowledge equivalent to what is usually taught in public preparatory schools.

The Trustees of the institution are William H. Webb, Stevenson Taylor, Thomas F. Rowland, Alexander E. Orr, Merritt Trimble, Frederick R. Hutton, Charles H. Cramp, Andrew Reed, Warren A. Conover, Henry Steers, Thomas S. Marvel, George Rowland, Herbert Lawrence, James O. Pollon, and William H. Fletcher. Stephen M. Wright is Secretary and Treasurer of the corporation.



GROUP OF OLD SHIPBUILDERS AT THE WEBB ACADEMY.

—Mrs. W. G. Jones of New York City is the oldest actress in years of service in America. She has been on the stage since March 5, 1845. She was a great favorite with the public in the palmy days of the old Bowery Theatre, and for many years held a unique and notable place in the affections of American playgoers. She was born in England sixty-nine years ago.



From Photographs Taken Specially for The New York Times.

1.—The Academy at Fordham Heights. 2.—Main Stairway of the Building. 3.—One of the Classrooms. 4.—Drawing Room. 5.—Workshop. 6.—Museum.

THE WEBB ACADEMY AND HOME FOR SHIPBUILDERS.

MRS. CLARA FOLTZ.

A Prominent Woman Lawyer of New York.

IN an upper floor of a large building, overlooking busy and crowded Nassau Street, New York, is the office of Mrs. Clara Foltz, one of the most prominent women lawyers in this country. On the walls hang certificates showing her right to practice in all the courts in California, the United States Supreme Court, and the courts of the State of New York.

After sixteen years of successful practice as a lawyer in California, Mrs. Foltz came to New York and a little over a year ago was admitted to the New York bar, Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy, ex-Secretary of the Navy, acting as her sponsor. Since coming here she has been engaged in a number of leading cases, and has been uniformly successful. Her preference is for criminal cases, and she derives a handsome income from her practice, while many other women lawyers have a hard struggle to support themselves.

In fact, she could retire from business if she chose, but her ambition spurs her on to accomplish certain ends that she has in view. She wishes to build and endow a law college for women in her native State of California, and it is whispered would not be averse to a position on the Judge's bench. Such lofty ambitions as these require many years before they can be fulfilled.

The career of Clara Foltz is a lesson for every woman. She was married when she was only fifteen years old, and was left a widow while she was still young with five children to support. She bravely declined offers of aid from her relatives and declared her intention to study law. This, however, was easier said than done at that time in California. The new Constitution of the State prohibited the admission of women to the bar, and the principal law college, Hastings, refused to admit her as a student.

Mrs. Foltz drew up an amendment to the code, allowing women to practice law, and also brought suit against the Trustees of the college for refusing her admission. She was successful in both instances, and in a short time she was a member of the bar. In one of her first cases she won $75,000 damages for a woman client.

In a few years she had built up a good practice without neglecting her home duties. She established The Santiago Daily Bee, and took a great interest in politics, proving a valuable speaker for the Republican Party.

Mrs. Foltz had always been a Republican, having followed in her father's footsteps, but during an exciting political campaign she took occasion to change her views. She was making speeches for the Republican Mayoralty candidate in San Francisco, and one day dropped in at the State headquarters. The State Secretary made a slurring remark about women in politics, and Mrs. Foltz declared that she would leave the party for which she had been working so ardently. Since that time she has joined forces with the Democrats, although she sometimes sides with the People's Party.

In California Mrs. Foltz was known as the modern Portia, the latter being one of her favorite heroines. She founded the Portia Law Club, and it still flourishes successfully in the Golden State.

Mrs. Foltz comes of a distinguished family. Her father was a prominent lawyer who left the bar to become a minister. Her brother Samuel Shortridge is a well-known corporation lawyer; another brother, Charles M. Shortridge, is editor and proprietor of The San Francisco Call, and a third brother, John R., is Mayor of Gainesville, Texas. She was herself the candidate of the People's Party for City and County Attorney in 1880.

One secret of Mrs. Foltz's success is her surprising energy. Her office hours are from 10 A. M. to 7:30 P. M., and a considerable portion of her time is given to the study of intricate cases. Yet with all this she does not neglect her social duties, and she has a large circle of friends. In appearance she is a tall, stately blonde, with a fine voice and a dignified manner. She pays considerable attention to her dress, which is always in the latest fashion. She has traveled extensively, and been through a shipwreck and various other experiences, of which she talks entertainingly.

She is an ardent woman suffragist, but never forces her opinions on any one. She is glad to follow in the footsteps of Susan B. Anthony, whom she calls "the magnificent woman who struck the first blow for woman's rights at Rochester forty-eight years ago." She also says: "I have proved that women possess that quality which men have arrogated to themselves alone—logic, but I have endeavored to do it in such a way as not to offend men's sensibilities."

MRS. CHARLES HAZEN RUSSELL.

Mrs. Charles Hazen Russell has become the focal point of interest to the friends and patrons of Wells College. The culminating act which brings Mrs. Russell's name so prominently forward is her election by the Alumnae as a Trustee of the college. Mrs. Russell's career, since her graduation from Wells as the valedictorian of her class, has been marked by that steady intellectual growth and that expanding and deepening influence in society which make the college girl the ideal as well as the practical woman of to-day. Mrs. Russell was the first President of the Eastern Association of Wells College, a position subsequently held by Mrs. Cleveland, and to which Mrs. Russell was re-elected four years ago, holding the office up to the present time. She devotes most of her spare time to literary work, and her translations from German romantic literature have appeared in print from time to time, although she has but little impulse to publish, and much of her best work is given to the literary societies of which she is a leading member.

Sorosis elected Mrs. Russell to membership in 1892, and soon after appointed her Chairman of the Committee on Education. In this club, as in others, she has shown her talent for marshaling opponents in debate and setting the subject incisively before them. Her style is subtle in thought, but clear and convincing in expression.

Mrs. Russell founded the Portia Club of Brooklyn, and is still its President. This club is devoted to the careful study of the best literature. Kosmos Club of Brooklyn claims her as an active member, and Chiropean, modeled after Sorosis, owes much to her influence and guidance.

Mrs. Russell was much interested in the Federation of Women's Clubs, and is the representative in the federation of several societies. Among the honors lately paid her is an invitation to deliver in St. Lawrence University a course of lectures on English literature. This will probably be among the first duties in the Fall, on her return from Europe, where she is spending the Summer. Interested as Mrs. Russell appears in literary and club life, there is no place where she shines as effectively as in her own home, making the house of her husband, the Hon. Charles Hazen Russell, the centre of a large and brilliant social circle, and at the same time the most restful and comfortable of homes. It is the rounded and harmonious development of her nature in so many directions which makes Mrs. Russell a remarkable woman and fits her to be the representative and model of the college woman of to-day.

UNIQUE CHURCH CLUBS.

Among the variety of church educational clubs in New York there are two, connected with the work of Grace Church, which are unique in the practicability of their aims. One is the City History Club and the other is the Grace Settlement Social and Political Science Club. The first-mentioned institution is comparatively new. It was organized through a suggestion to establish classes throughout the city for the study of New York institutions and history with the idea of arousing a deeper sense of responsibility in its citizens. Mrs. Robert Abbé is the President of this club. Thus far classes of boys have been carefully instructed in local history and the duties of citizenship. The lectures are usually illustrated by photographs and objects of interest relating to the subject under discussion.

The Social and Political Science Club has made some progress in the study of present-day social and economic problems from both the theoretical and practical standpoints. In order that real work may be done, a severe membership test is imposed. Each applicant must go on probation for two months before being elected. In this way the club is enabled to see what stuff the applicant is made of. Lately this club has been discussing English social movements, trusts, railroads, the land question, a criticism of the social democracy, and the theory of value. The Rev. J. H. Leighton is the President of this organization.

MAHATMAS AND MICROBES.

The fool lives in society only by sufferance of the sane, the weak by the altruism of the strong, writes President Jordan in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly. That is strong which endures. Might does not make right, but that which is right will justify itself by becoming might. What we call social virtues are the elements of race stability.

In the ordinary affairs of life it may be as safe to believe in mahatmas and magic, in cobolds and norns, as to have the vague notions of microbes and molecules, atoms and protoplasm, which form part of the mental equipment of the average modern man. But the difference appears when the knowledge is to be turned into action. Microbes and molecules become more real the more nearly one comes to deal with them. If one learns to use them they become as real as rocks or dollars and as capable of influencing human welfare. But those conceptions which are figments of ignorance and insanity become less real as we try to deal with them, and the action based on them is not safe or effective.

A NIGHT IN MID-MAY.

Now, tender eve has kissed the drooping eyes
Of sleeping daisies; incense floods the air,
Bowed Nature kneeling at her vesper prayer;
Mid rustling leaves the pensive night breeze sighs.
In heaven's great garden brighter flowers arise;
While throned Arcturus fires the southern skies;
Aglow the coils of Berenice's Hair;
Her wonted path the patient moon makes fair.
Calm whisperers! of splendors far away,
Glad messages in golden light ye bring—
A heart's desire fulfilled one happy day,
In perfect love and never-ending Spring,
Where painless pleasures shall no more take wing,
Nor spectral Winter close the eyes of May.

M. C. L. in Nature.

OUR LATTER DAYS.

A cloudy morning, and a golden eve,
Warm with the glow that never lingers long—
Such is our life; and who would pause to grieve
Over a tearful day that ends in song?

The dawn was gray, and dim with mist and rain;
There was no sweetness in the chilly blast;
Dead leaves were strewn along the dusky lane
That led us to the sunset light at last.

'Tis an old tale, beloved; we may find
Heart stories all around us just the same.
Speak to the sad, and tell them God is kind;
Do they not tread the path through which we came?

Our youth went by in recklessness and haste,
And precious things were lost as soon as gained;
Yet patiently our Father saw the waste,
And gathered up the fragments that remained.

Taught by his love, we learnt to love aright;
Led by his hand, we passed through dreary ways;
And now how lovely is the mellow light
That shines so calmly on our latter days!

—SARAH DOUDNEY in The Sunday Magazine.

Beneath His Station.

From The Philadelphia North American.

Sprockett—I was sorry not to keep my appointment with you, but, you see, my wheel broke down.

Hudson—Why didn't you come in on the train?

Sprockett—Heavens! And ride with those miserable non-bikers? Never!

MRS. CHARLES HAZEN RUSSELL.

Alumnae Trustee of Wells College.

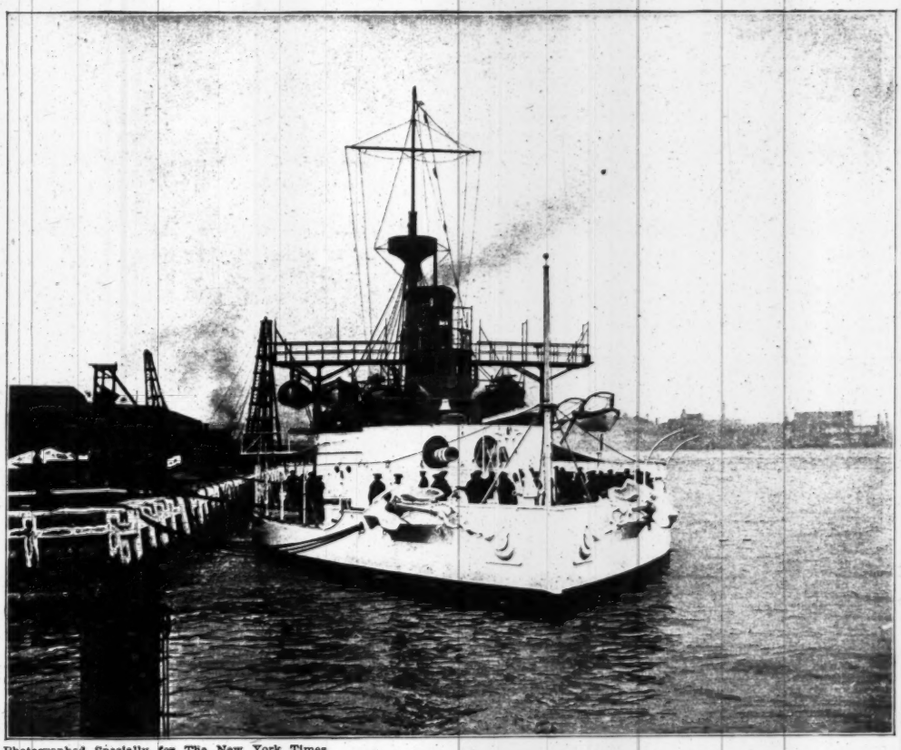
"CLEAR SHIP FOR ACTION."

ONCE in a while some landlubber, who has been "to sea" on Long Island Sound in a jib and mainsail boat, writes a sea story, or, still more frequently, a sea play. It is easy enough to fool people about it all because nine-tenths of the world has never been at sea except on a passenger steamer, where one never hears an order shouted, and, naturally enough, they all think it must be very different on other kinds of ships, especially men-of-war. Naval routine and methods are of course unknown to the great body of the inhabitants of any country, because when Jack and his officers are most busily engaged in drills they do not welcome visitors aboard. So the nautical story writer does not hesitate to call "all hands and the cook" to "man the lifeboat," while the playwright has been known to send a crew to "quarters" to "tack ship" aboard an armored steam cruiser. As for battles, they are fought on the stage without any preparation whatever beyond loading the guns, which is sometimes represented as being done aboard one of our new ships very much as it was done in the time of Decatur.

Before going into a fight, however, every war vessel's crew hears the shrill piping of the whistles of all her boatswain's mates and the order, "Clear ship for action." In the old-fashioned wooden ships this was a very big task. Topgallantmasts and light yards had to be sent down, extra slings and preventer stays rigged, and every precaution taken to reduce the amount of hamper aloft that might be shot away and fall on the heads of the men on deck. There is less of that sort of work now because our new ships do not carry sail, but there is plenty to be done about the decks and inside the ship at the preliminary order before the loading of guns is begun. The photographs of the monitor Puritan in this number of the Illustrated Weekly Magazine will give some idea of the change in the outward appearance of a modern vessel when cleared for action.

The fundamental principles of clearing ship are first to get everything out of the way that can interfere with the free range of her guns, and, second, to remove everything not essential to her handling which can be shot away by the enemy. One of the pictures shows the forward deck of the Puritan before the command, "Clear ship for action," and the other after it. It will be seen that the bow staff, with all its rigging; the anchor davit, and all the other gear that is not necessary have been taken away and stowed below. The anchors, of course, have to remain, as it might be necessary to let one go, and they are not bad deflectors of shot, either. The turret has been turned to test the machinery, the cover has been taken off the searchlight, and the flag has been removed from the taffrail staff and run to the military masthead.

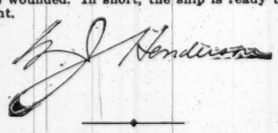
The crew is pretty nearly all out of sight. The two men up in the fighting top are there to handle the rapid-fire gun which is to pour down a hail of shot upon the enemy's deck. The column of black smoke swirling out of the smokestack shows that the engineer force is firing up. If the interior of the vessel could be shown it would be seen that a great amount of work has been done. For instance, all the motive power has been tested, and the pressure has been turned on for the turret revolving machinery, ammunition lifts, hydraulic rammers, elevating gear, smoke fans, and a dozen other things. The magazines have been opened and the powder division is ready to supply the guns with charges. The gun crews are at their stations and ready to put the great shells into the heavy ten-inch guns. The navigator and all his division are ready to manoeuvre the vessel, and the surgeon has arranged his operating tables and implements for taking care of the wounded. In short, the ship is ready to fight.



Photographed Specially for The New York Times.

THE UNITED STATES MONITOR PURITAN.

Two Minutes Before Roll Call.



IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

—Yang Yu, the late Chinese Minister to this country, was the first diplomatic representative of China to introduce his wife to Washington society.

—The Rev. Dr. Gunsaulus of Chicago is Col. Ingersoll's most eminent convert. He heard Col. Ingersoll nominate James G. Blaine at Cincinnati, and that wonderful speech opened his eyes to the possibilities of eloquence. He went to his home determined to abandon his notes thereafter, and he developed with marvelous rapidity into a great pulpit orator.

—Miss Kate Mickles Bradley of Washington, D. C., daughter of the late Col. George W. Bradley, United States Army, has become a professional model.

—Mr. Apirina Turapa Ngata, a full-blooded Maori, who holds the degree of Bachelor of Arts and of Laws from Canterbury College, has been admitted to the bar at Auckland, being the first of his race to accomplish the feat.

—Yemen's Arabian Jews have asked Negus Menelek for permission to settle in the towns of Abyssinia, on the ground that Menelek is one of the chosen people, being descended from King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba.

—Hannah Brewer, the old Bitton Postmistress, has decided to take a rest after sixty years of active employment. As a child of twelve years she began carrying the mails about the scattered hamlets lying between Wick and Bitton, on the borders of Gloucester, England. Her daily round was eleven miles in all weathers, and included many steep hills. During her many years of service she walked a quarter of a million miles. She is now seventy-two years old and has been retired on a small pension.

—Capt. Daniel A. Nesbitt, who has resigned from the Seventh Regiment, served in the regiment for thirty years. He commanded the Second Company for eighteen years.

—Mr. Fisk, the new Secretary of Legation at Berlin, was graduated at the University of Michigan, studied a year or two at Johns Hopkins, took a fellowship at the University of Pennsylvania, and finally took a doctor's degree at Munich after studying at Berlin.

—The Rev. Dr. Hopkins of the first Congregational Church of Dubuque, Iowa, a former opponent of the Sunday newspaper, has become an advocate of it, declaring his belief that changed times have made it necessary, and that it has become a permanent feature of the community's life.

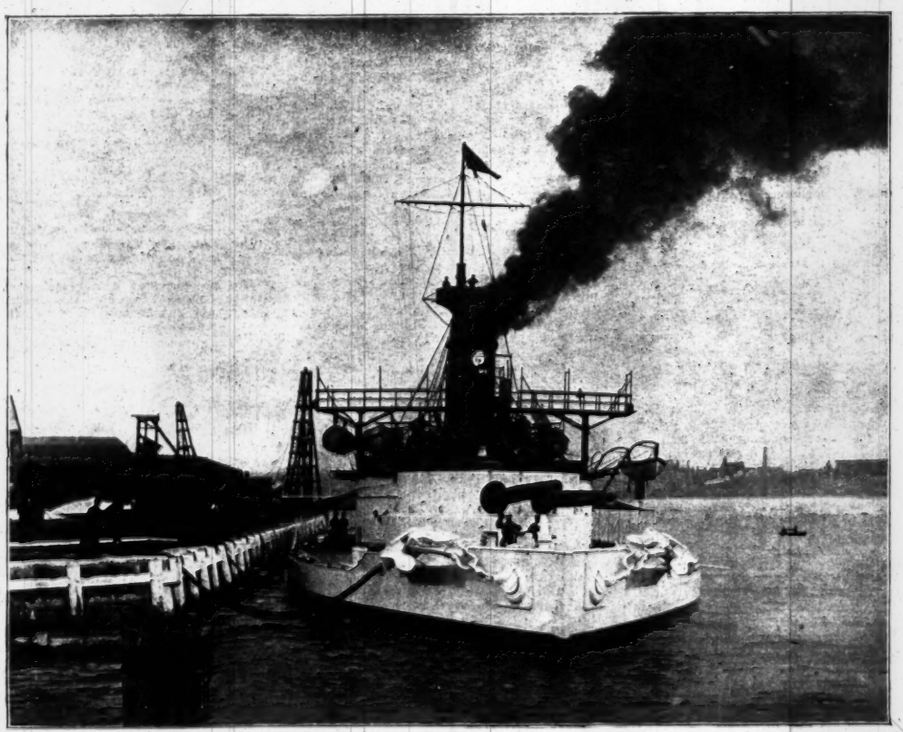
—Father Sylvester Malone, pastor of SS. Peter and Paul, in Brooklyn, and State Regent, lately celebrated his seventy-sixth birthday and assisted in breaking ground for the new Henry McCadden Memorial Hall. He turned the sod with a nickel-plated shovel, and planted an American flag in the hole.

—Miss Anna Schoen-Rene led a chorus of 500 voices at a recent musical festival that was held in Minneapolis. She has had remarkable success conducting orchestras and choruses, and has done much to raise the musical standard of the University of Minnesota. Her father was a Court counselor of Emperor William I., and after her father's death the Emperor took a personal interest in her education.

—Mrs. Harriet Maxwell Converse, or Chief Ya-ie-wah-noh, was made a chief of the Six Nations in recognition of her services in protecting their interests in the Legislature, and her Indian name means "The Watcher." The Indians call her "our eagle, which continually hovers above us to watch and warn us of danger." Mrs. Converse attends all the important councils of the Six Nations.

—Señor Enrique Dupuy de Lôme, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from Spain to the United States, was born in Valencia, Spain, on Aug. 23, 1851. He entered Spain's diplomatic service March 4, 1869, he then being in his eighteenth year. He was graduated from the Law Department of the University of Madrid in 1872. After holding several positions he came to this country as First Secretary of the Legation at Washington in 1882. He remained here a short time, returned to Spain, filled several positions there, and again came here, but as Envoy and Minister, in 1892. His present appointment he received in 1895.

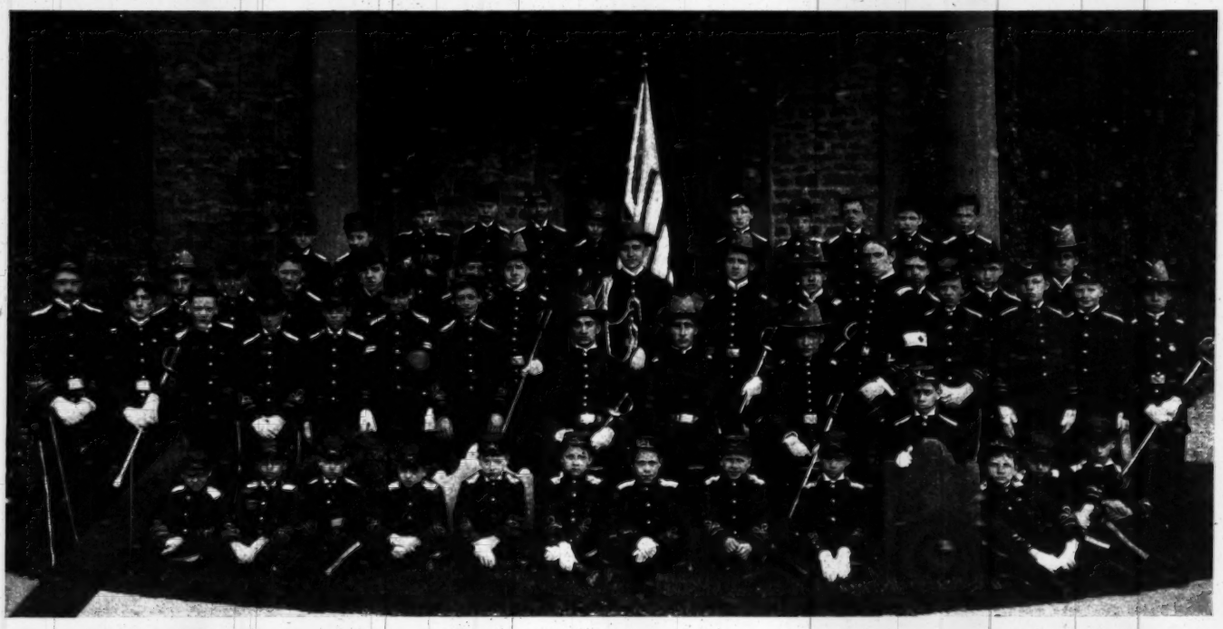
—Miss Blanche Sully of Philadelphia, a daughter of Thomas Sully, one of America's greatest portrait painters, went to England with her father in 1837, he having a commission to paint a portrait of the Queen for the Society of St. George and St. Andrew of Philadelphia. After her father had had sittings from the Queen until the face was finished, Miss Sully placed the heavy coronation robes, which weighed about forty pounds, on her shoulders, and stood for hours in the Queen's stead until the picture was completed. Queen Victoria afterward gave Miss Sully a splendid diamond signet ring and an autograph letter thanking her for the trouble she had taken.



Photographed Specially for The New York Times.

THE UNITED STATES MONITOR PURITAN.

Four Minutes After Roll Call.—"Clear Ship for Action."



1st Line.—"Little" McCartney, Privates Lomas, Freygang, Grate, Dornheim, Rapp, Hess, Kaufman, Ellins, Brooks, Wm. Rapp, Poole, Elins.
2d Line.—Private Oliver, Lieut. Charles Hartung, Privates Davis, "Big" McCartney, Brooks, Corporal Bachmann, Private Wilkens, Major Keese, Commander Rev. G. W. Sargent, Captain Richmond, Surgeon Imperatori, Privates Payne, Kelting, Corporal Smedley, Lieut. John Cudmore.
3d Line—First Sergt. Kammeier, Privates Hunter, Thompson, Hardy, Knoor, Captain Chas. Richmond, Adjutant Rippe, Captain Imperatori, Lieut. Jas. Richmond, Privates Green, Lipscher, First Sergt. Bachmann.
4th Line.—Private Russell, Corporal Frank Jaeger, Privates Payne, Herljberg, Nevada, Color Bearer Fred Neumann, Privates Muller, Jorte, Russell, Ernst Lipscher, Trayer.

THE ST. PAUL'S CADETS.

AS an illustration of how far drill, uniform, and discipline will go toward changing a motley aggregation of boys into clean-cut youngsters of attractive and even imposing appearance, the St. Paul Cadets of this city may be cited. The cadets may be seen one evening each week going through the manual of arms in City Hall Park in a manner that causes many a veteran soldier among the spectators to applaud vigorously.

The corps was organized two years ago by one of the curates of old St. Paul's Church. The idea came to him by inspiration one day while he was rummaging through one of the storerooms attached to the clergy house. He came across some old wooden muskets that had been used by the boys of some disbanded military company that had once been attached to the church. The wooden muskets suggested the idea of forming the boys of the Sunday school into a military brigade, and this was done, about a score being enrolled. The natty-looking St. Paul's Cadets are the outgrowth of this idea.

When the Rev. G. W. Sargent was appointed as curate to St. Paul's, he immediately took the Boys' Brigade to his heart and arranged to have the old wooden muskets replaced by genuine light carbines. Then, by means of church fairs and energetic financial appeals to the congregation, the money was raised to complete the equipment of the corps. The boys soon made their appearance wearing a military uniform and headed by a fife and drum band. The smart appearance of the newly organized corps speedily attracted the attention of other boys in the church classes, and the numbers swelled until nearly 100 were enrolled. The name of the corps was changed from the Boys' Brigade to the St. Paul's Cadets, permission was obtained for the cadets to parade in City Hall Park one evening during the week, and here they are to be seen in all the glory of war accoutrements, the centre of an admiring throng of spectators, which is largely made up of the relatives of the boys.

The drillmaster under whom the cadets have trained has done his work well. The youngsters march and countermarch, form squares and fours and sixes, and columns of companies with all the precision of highly trained troops, and when they march around the park, headed by the band, which is known as the Sons of Liberty Fife and Drum Corps, the sight is an exceedingly pretty and inspiring one.

On Decoration Day, when the accompanying photograph was taken, the cadets paraded eighty strong, and carried off the honors among the junior brigades that turned out on that occasion.

Just now the boys are eagerly looking forward to their first experience at camping out. On July 24 the entire command will leave the city for Camp Asbury, N. J., where they will live under canvas for one week. The camp is conducted strictly on military lines. From the moment the boys arrive in camp they will be under military discipline, and will be taught how to conduct themselves while on a campaign. Sentries will be posted, sections detailed for camp duty, parades called at regular hours, instruction given in field tactics, and the various duties of camp life learned by actual and hard experience.

The boys are more than delighted at the prospect of this outing. They have been preparing for it during several months past. The question of the expense of the trip was the chief obstacle in the way, but Mr. Sargent overcame this difficulty with his usual energy. A fair was given in the Clergy Rooms a few weeks ago, for the express purpose of raising the money necessary to pay the expenses of the cadets to Camp Asbury, and the church people responded so liberally that more than enough money was secured.

So that eighty happy youths and youngsters will take possession of Camp Asbury for the week beginning July 24, and will ascertain by actual experience that a soldier's life is not all made up of glitter, tinsel, and parades under the electric light.

Statue of Rufus Choate,
About to be Placed in the Boston Court House.

THE ANCHOR OF THE SOUL.

O Galilean; art Thou, too, forlorn,
Who wouldst the ruin of the world repair?
Art Thou a failure as Thy foes declare,
Who fain would crown Thee still with barren thorn?
Shall generations evermore be born
To hopes deferred that wither to despair?
Shall sorrowful humanity still wear
The grievous yoke that it has ever worn?

Oh, folly! whatsoe'er of good or great
Rules in this world o'er what is base and vile,
This is His work, which He will consummate
At His good pleasure; therefore, with a smile,
We, who believe in Him, can calmly wait
His triumph, knowing all is right the while.

—ISAAC SHARP in Good Words.

THE STATUE OF RUFUS CHOATE.

The foremost lawyer of New England during the decade preceding the War of the Rebellion was Rufus Choate, who died at Halifax, on his way to Europe, in 1859. He was a graduate of Dartmouth College, class of 1819; served in both branches of the Massachusetts Legislature, and also in both houses of Congress, filling in the Senate the unexpired term of Daniel Webster after the latter's death in 1852.

The portrait statue of Mr. Choate shown herewith, to be placed in the Boston Court House next Autumn, is the recent work of Daniel Chester French, himself a son of the old Bay State.

Mr. French has not attempted idealization of his subject, whose forceful, impetuous nature scorned the trammels of convention in attire as well as in oratory. The figure stands firmly on its feet, and is dignified and masterful, especially in the treatment of the head, which was studied from photographs furnished the sculptor by the family. Mr. French also availed himself of the portrait bust modeled from life by the veteran, Thomas Ball.

A marked family resemblance can be traced between the great advocate of the past and his favorite nephew, Joseph H. Choate, the eminent lawyer of this city.

A NEW AND HANDSOME CHURCH.

The congregation of St. Paul's Lutheran Evangelical Church, which has worshipped for years at Fifteenth Street and Sixth Avenue, is about to build a new church edifice for its use on the north side of West Twenty-second Street, 175 feet west of Eighth Avenue. The building will be constructed of marble, brick, and iron, and will be practically fire-proof. It will be 660 feet wide and 95 feet deep, the lot being 100 feet deep.

The plans for the building have been drawn by F. A. Minuth, and show a design that is Gothic in its main features, inside as well as outside. On the first, or street, floor of the building will be the Sunday school rooms, and above those the main, or church, floor of the edifice. The height of the main tower above the street will be 135 feet, and of the apex of the roof 80 feet. A gallery will be built around three sides of the church, which, with the pews on the main floor, will seat about 700 persons.

The front of the building will be of marble. The interior will be decorated and finished with raised plaster moldings, cornices, caps, and pilasters, and the vestibules and passageways will be wainscoted with marble and floored with mosaic tiling. The exterior ornamental work on the towers and roof will be of copper. Stained glass bearing religious designs will be placed in the windows. An excellent photograph of this fine edifice appears on page 15.

AN ENLIGHTENED PUBLISHER.

Mr. Horace E. Scudder's memoir of the late Henry Oscar Houghton, the Boston publisher, though published for private circulation, really has an interest for the general public. It is understood that a few thousand copies only have been printed for distribution among those who knew Mr. Houghton in a business or social way—the personal friends, the business associates, the authors for whom his press published books, and others with whom he had relations more or less intimate.

To the public at large, however—at least that portion which reads books and is interested in the way in which they are manufactured—his career offers more than one point of interest. Mr. Houghton was a self-made man—he left college $300 in debt for his education—and yet he died with achievements to his credit in which any man well might take honest pride. It would not be easy to name any one who in more considerable directions, at so early a period, did so much in this country to elevate the art of bookmaking.

Persons familiar with the books most often produced twenty or thirty years ago will best understand how great this public debt is to Mr. Houghton. Unquestionably, as a business man Mr. Houghton was far-sighted, prudent, and sagacious; but with all these qualities, he was much more. He had an abiding interest in the artistic side of his books, and an art perception of what was beautiful in the making of them. The dominant note in his ideas was beauty in simplicity, and for books which failed to manifest this quality in some form and degree he had a distinct aversion. No man of his time better understood the proper relation that should exist between the size of type and page and the size of margins. He had fixed and determined ideas about these matters, and few books published in this country twenty years ago met better than did his the approval of judges to whom art was not a trade but a profession.

Book manufacture has undergone much improvement in this country since Mr. Houghton's house was bravely leading the advance toward better things so long ago. All over the country far better books are now produced. In covers alone the gain has been phenomenal; indeed, book covers have themselves become a branch of art. But in typography and in paper, in title pages and in press work, corresponding advances have been made. Chicago has sent out books which illustrate with peculiar force the widespread influences that have taken root, and small towns like East Aurora in this State have illustrated it with like potency. To many causes must we assign these changes—causes mainly American, but some of them English—but the impulse toward better things includes in very exceptional degree the splendid work which, during a long and beneficent life, with unfaltering devotion and rare industry, was done in Cambridge at the press of Mr. Houghton.

F. W. H.

Where It Was.

From The Indianapolis Journal.

The Returned Parishioner—And how is dear Mr. Poundbook's cough? Is it any better?

The Homekeeping Parishioner—It got so bad that we sent him on a trip to Palestine. Just about now it is safe to say that his bark is on the sea.

The Late H. O. Houghton.

WASHINGTON LIFE BUILDING.

THE hole in the ground at the southwest corner of Broadway and Liberty Street, which now excites the curiosity of passers-by, is the excavation for the new building for the Washington Life Insurance Company, of which Mr. William A. Brewer is the President. Mr. Cyrus L. W. Eidlitz is the architect of the building. The excavation and what is to occupy the bottom of it are of the utmost importance with reference to the coming building, for the refined mechanical consideration, which is the principal element in the design of a modern skyscraper, is taxed to its utmost in the foundations of a building of 280 feet, which is to be the altitude of the Washington Life to the ridge of the roof, and just over 200 feet to the main cornice. This vast weight will be supported by seventeen caisson piers, averaging 10 by 25, which the engineers are now putting in, upon rock bottom 76 feet below the curb. So that the total height of the structure, from its unseen foundations, will be over 350 feet. The visible part of the height will be divided into seventeen stories.

As is usual with skyscrapers, the other dimensions are insignificant in comparison, although the façade on Liberty Street will have an extent of 159 feet, and at the centre of this front, directly opposite the elevators, will be the principal entrance of the building, through three large openings, signalized on the outside by a projecting portico of four columns running through two stories. The Broadway front is only of 54 feet, but at the rear the site widens to 84 feet. The rear elevation is thus more extensive and in a distant view more important than that upon Broadway.

The design of the Washington Life shows an intelligent and artistic recognition of what has been established in the course of evolution of our elevator architecture, besides exhibiting an artistic individuality of the designer's own. Among the things that have been established are that the building should consist vertically of three parts, sharply distinguished from each other, of which the centre should be the principal in height and the plainest in treatment. Here, accordingly, we find eight of the seventeen stories given to a shaft, in which the openings are treated with the utmost simplicity and with absolute identity, excepting that those of its lowest story, the fourth of the whole building, have some enrichment, though they are still plain. The windows are equally spaced on the long side, and grouped by pairs in the front.

This shaft in well-designed tall buildings is, except through its height, negative in its effect, and the effect of the whole building depends upon what is put over it and under it. What comes under it here is a massive three-story basement, in reddish granite, the superstructure being of Indiana limestone, and the roof meant to be of Spanish tiles of an olive tint, if they can be procured.

The basement, in spite of the more intractable material, is properly much richer than the shaft, and of its three stories the uppermost is distinctly the richest, showing a richly carved belt at the string course and paneled pilasters over the piers below. This enrichment is not only just architecturally, but has here a special significance, as it signalizes the quarters of the corporation which owns the building and occupies this floor.

The top is very successfully designed. Of the three stories next above the plain shaft and under the main cornice, the upper two are grouped with an attached order which gives scale and importance to the crowning feature. The dormers are happily placed, and, so far as the general drawings can show, fortunately designed. They seem to designate the style of the building as French Renaissance, though the detail of the dormers suggests the Renaissance of North Germany.

The architect deserves thanks for the care which he has bestowed upon a problem which many designers of tall buildings do not consider at all, and that is the distant view of his structure. The upper part of the Temple Street front will scarcely be visible at all except from or across the North River, and here it will be conspicuous. Accordingly the design of it has been carefully considered with reference to a distant view. Aided by the advantage of a greater width, the designer has worked up what promises to be a very effective crowning feature, with two three-story dormers in light stone relieved against the dark mass of the roof.

NEW BUILDING OF THE WASHINGTON LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

HOW GRAVESEND WAS SAVED.

James D. Lynch, the founder of Bensonhurst, in tracing back the history of that section of Long Island, quotes entertainingly from the Rev. A. P. Stockwell's description of how Gravesend was founded and protected from the Indians. After twenty-eight lots had been laid out and a log house built on one of them, news was received by the settlers that the Indians were on the warpath. They had attacked the settlement of Anne Hutchinson, at Throgmorton's Point and utterly destroyed it and all of its inhabitants. Next the Indians crossed the East River, attacked the struggling settlement established by the Rev. Francis Doughty at Newtown, and completely obliterated it.

Flushed with success, the red men hastened to the new village of Gravesend. There, however, a different fate was in store for them. Instead of surprising and overwhelming a lot of sleeping settlers, their midnight assault was met by a calm and well-considered volley of bullets. A score of the Indians were sent sprawling, and their headlong rush for the stanch log house was summarily checked. A second volley from the watchful garrison changed a halt to a hasty retreat, and a third volley from the reloaded muskets of the white men caused a precipitous scampering of red men in all directions. They did not return to Gravesend. Dr. Stockwell comments on this incident as follows: "History has failed to do justice to these heroes, apparently losing sight of the fact that had the Indians here been successful the accessions which their cause would have received would in all human probability have enabled them to entirely depopulate the country of all but its aborigines."

THE HOME OF MRS. JOSEPH KEPPLER.

CONFORMING to the general features of the brownstone façade of a block of New York dwellings, there is nothing outwardly to indicate that the interior of the home of Mrs. Joseph Keppler, the widow of the genial founder and proprietor of Puck, differs from the usual conventional lines upon which prosperous citizens set up their Lares and Penates. The house has perhaps a little broader frontage than is common, and as an observer ascends the wider "high stoop" he might notice that the windows are screened with vitrage curtains of a bold and intricate design of Arabian lace. Once passing the swinging vestibule doors, a recognition of something rather out of the established order of interior decoration cannot fail to engage his attention. Here is a Pompeian color scheme, and upon the walls are hung bas-reliefs from the master hand of Theodore Baur. The impression is confirmed when one enters the main hall of the dwelling, and the artistic individuality of the former master is shown in the decorative features.

On either side of a long mirror, canopied with a brocaded textile, hang two tapestries of life-size cavaliers, and a massive carved chest and chairs take the place of stereotyped hall furnishings. The woodwork is mahogany, and upon the newel post is perched a handsomely carved and mischievous looking cupid in the same wood.

Through portières of sage velvet, brocaded with gold in French heraldic design, one passes into the parquetry-floored drawing room, embellished after the period of Louis Seize. The gold furniture is upholstered in Beauvais tapestry, and the walls are hung with shrimp pink and gold brocade, the frames of numerous oil paintings by Verestschagin, Kobalsky, Henner, Stiler, Rau, Kaulbach, with a life portrait of Wagner, by Gaul, blending into the background upon which they hang without a self-assertive shine. Some admirable examples of Italian statuary occupy pedestals placed at effective points, and rival attention with that one cannot fail to give to a few wonderful colored terra-cotta figures by Strasse—an Arabian water carrier and a Japanese being full of life and expression. Two notable cabinets in this room, of antique Spanish fabrication, combine ebony, tortoise shell, and brass, skillfully intermingled, and are paneled with water colors executed by some deftly handled brush of a century or more ago. The grand piano, across which is thrown a fine specimen of embroidered silk, was especially constructed to harmonize with the decorative motive employed in this apartment and the second drawing room, which adjoins it.

In the latter, the spirit of the period is even more accentuated, and France under the old régime is splendidly yet judiciously set forth in the hangings of sage and gold brocade, with panels for wall, cornice, and ceiling of white satin, painted with Watteau and Boucher figure groups by Viennese artists, in combination with embroidery of garlands of flowers in natural colors. The consoles, mirrors, screens, and furniture are in gold leaf and Vernis Martin, and this room serves as a fitting introduction to the reproduction of a Marie Antoinette boudoir at St. Cloud, which adjoins it. What might have been an awkward and useless hall room to a denizen of ordinary taste is now entered through a wide arch, and transformed into a historic and picturesque little corner for a tête-à-tête. Its size is doubled apparently by the mirror-paneled walls, and cozy divans and conversation chairs invite exchange of confidences. The upholstery is in crimson plush, and there is a cabinet covered in the same fabric, which seems, with its various gilt-handled compartments, a fitting receptacle for the Queen's necklace.

Mrs. Joseph Keppler.

The depth of the house has been increased by a spacious extension at the rear, and one is conducted to the added portion through a skylighted and tile-paved Winter garden. Here flourish palms of varied size and species, high and low, with leaves long, broad, or feathery, and in a jutting alcove, embowered in the semi-tropical foliage, Yeldo's celebrated colossal group of "The Temptation" has found its way from the Paris Salon to surroundings that serve to heighten the power of the artist's conception.

Ascending a few steps, the visitor is conducted into the Albrecht Dürer dining hall, a spacious room that covers the area of the extension. The high ceiling is built of carved oaken rafters, and from the centre to the sides are festooned garlands of evergreens. The woodwork, tables, chairs, silver and linen chests are of carved old German oak, time-darkened into the hue of ebony. The cornice, of generous depth, depicts "The Triumph of Bacchus"; some cabinets and buffets are laden with Bavarian flagons and drinking mugs of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, some set out with richly decorated Bohemian glass, and others are burdened with plates, platters, cups, and coffee pots in various sizes, of fine old pewter. A tall clock in marquetry is a souvenir of the famous actress Gallmeyer, and characteristic effect is given to the room in the high, green-tiled porcelain stove of generous dimensions. The several carved tables are covered with linens dexterously embroidered in artistic colors and stitches by the hostess and her daughters, who ply their needles with speed and skill, and are as generally accomplished in housewifely as in the higher arts. In one corner there is a piece of leather wonderfully embroidered, and painted with lifelike skill, representing a sixteenth century dame. This long panel forms a crane-hung portière, from behind which from regions below there come up famously concocted dishes, dear to the German palate. There is a large bay-windowed alcove, raised somewhat above the level of the dining room, with wide cushioned seats and encircled by a balustrade. Two broad steps conduct one within the retreat, which is lighted by a "Lichterweibler," a fanciful chandelier fitted with colored electric lights. Herein a lovely ceiling is disclosed, representing on canvas a copy of Rubens's "Time Robbing Beauty," while a huge wall panel depicts "Austria," in an allegorical life-size figure.

The full width of the second story on the front is occupied by Mrs. Keppler's bedroom and boudoir, furnished in genuine old Marie Antoinette suites of Vernis Martin, the walls paneled in delicate-hued brocade, and the ceiling covered with a painting, "Juno and Peacock," painted in a masterly fashion. The parquetry floor is waxed and the articles of feminine appointments delight the eye as tasteful novelties of Paris and Vienna makes.

From the family sitting room in the rear one passes through an anteroom, skylighted with a window with colored disks of glass, and progress is arrested to note some chairs and chests carved in rich style by Venetian handicraft. Water colors by de Grimm, original sketches by Keppler himself and his contemporaries, fill the wall, and one is charmed by an exquisite painting upon four large panes of glass, set one behind the other in the casement that

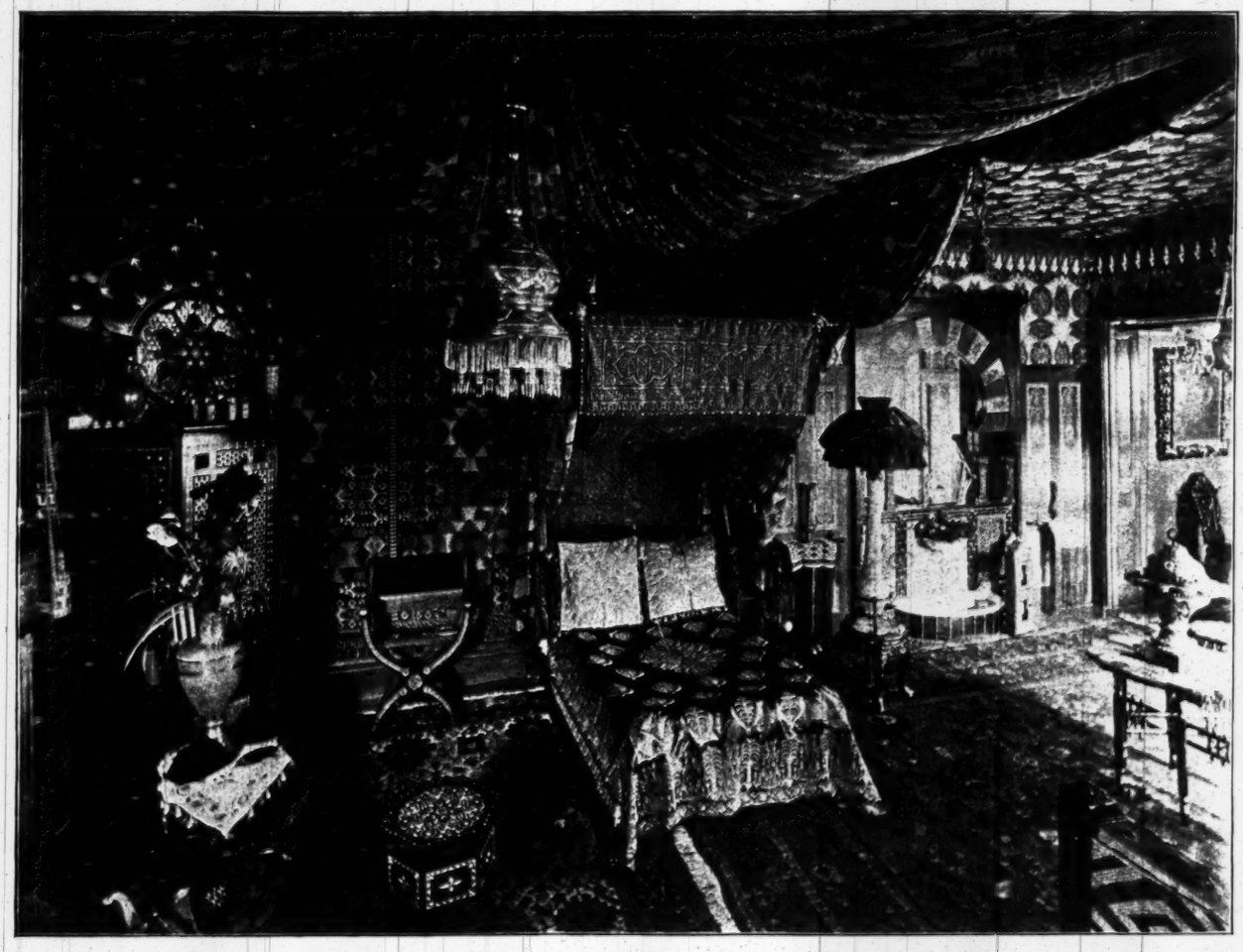
The Late Joseph Keppler.

forms a side window. By this device a wonderful perspective effect is produced by the painting of a gate, over which vines are trailing, upon the glass in the foreground, and a lake, tree, and sky being depicted upon successive layers. The illusion is so complete that the eye is convinced a pastoral landscape is outspread before it.

From here, by the ascent of a few steps, we are introduced to the Turkish room, and the atmosphere of the Orient pervades the apartment. Incense burners exhale a spicy fragrance and couches are piled high with luxurious cushions, over which embroidered canopies are draped in graceful folds. The carved woodwork in the fittings once figured in the bow windows which overhang the streets in Oriental cities, and under the stuccoed ceiling of one-half of the apartment a fountain plays, musically plashing upon the broad fronds of aquatic plants in the basin below. Festooned and pendent from the other portion are draperies of fabrics for which the former master of the house trafficked with the wily Mussulman, and upon a richly inlaid tabouret lies a Koran, secured by the artist's personal charm adroitly brought to bear upon the wary Turk. Upon a kairo stands a chaste gilt and china coffee service.

ADA CRISP.

—Miss Mary Rachel Dobson, daughter of Austin Dobson, the poet, is doing missionary work among the women of Bombay.



THE TURKISH ROOM IN THE HOUSE OF MRS. JOSEPH KEPPLER.
East Seventy-ninth Street, New York.

TARPON FISHING.

"It is the uncertainty that makes sport so fascinating," says a writer in The Badminton Magazine. "Till the fish is high and dry at your feet you must never make sure of him. There are so many things against your killing him. For instance, it is most difficult to find the sort of hooks that work best there; a large hook seems to succeed one day, a small one the next, so one can never rely on either. We tried triple hooks, double hooks, bass hooks, tarpon hooks of all makes and sizes; the last generally seemed the best all round. Then, if you do get your fish to shore, just as you think you have safely secured him, he gives a jump and spits the hook out. That is about the most aggravating thing of all. The boats have been safely cleared, the first jump, generally the most ticklish of all, weathered; you may have been working him for ever so long, and you have begun to congratulate yourself on having at any rate hooked him fast enough, when away he goes! It is often extremely difficult to get clear of all the boats and lines, however quickly the others may reel up, in the turmoil, splashing, and confusion of getting the buoy out, &c. For instance, one day I had on a very large fish, which made a wild dash up stream, then suddenly turned around in his tracks, met our buoy on the way back, took three clean turns round it, and went straight on toward the Gulf. I concluded that the fish was lost, but Santi began rowing like mad; we reached the fatal buoy; Santi said: 'Let out your line as hard as you can,' and by a stroke of genius I managed to unloose the tangle and clear the line; all this with a tarpon tearing down stream and the boat swinging wildly without the oars to steady it. We killed that fish; he was a very big one.

"Another fish that I killed never swallowed the bait or hook at all. He had gone off with the line, and having worked him right up to the boat I noticed, to my astonishment, that the bait was trailing some fifteen feet behind him. I pointed it out to Santi, who was just as much puzzled as I was, and we then saw the line was wound somehow round the tarpon's body, and had become entangled in his scissors, which accounted for the curious way in which it kept slip, slipping as I reeled up or paid out line. It required rather careful handling, and it was difficult to tire the fish, but I managed to bring him up to the gaff, and he was a particularly good one, 6 feet 10 inches, and over 150 pounds. Now and then a tarpon will regularly jump at you in his leaps; we often had them come nearly into the boat, and they are alarming looking antagonists when their gigantic mouths are open."

THE DINING ROOM IN MRS. KEPPLER'S HOUSE.

APOLOGIES.

There is perhaps no more subtle test of a man's fineness of fibre than the way in which he apologizes unless it be the way in which he receives an apology, says a writer in The Illustrated American. The semi-barbarian is always with us, though masked perhaps in a silk hat or gown of Parisian exquisiteness. He (it is just as often she) hates to apologize. He thinks that he lowers himself in trying to make amends, as indeed, in the eyes of one of his own kind, he does. He may know quite well that he has put himself in the wrong. He may feel that, perhaps with no ill intention whatever, he has done some one else an injury. He may regret it; but to say so would be for him a sacrifice of personal dignity. To injure or malign or wound another is to him no humiliation. The humiliation would lie in acknowledging that he had been in the wrong. He can stand being in the wrong. He can hold his head up quite comfortably under such an imputation.

But to acknowledge it—to "crawl," as his apt phrase goes—that abases him in his own eyes. He thinks that the person to whom he apologizes is metaphorically setting a lordly heel upon his neck. When a silken semi-barbarian of this familiar type receives an apology he does, in spirit, set his heel on the apologist's neck. He accepts the apology with an air that claims magnanimity for doing so. His condescending graciousness is the last touch of insult.

SNAIL FARMING.

Snail farming forms a peculiar branch of agricultural industry in France and other countries, and the consumption of them in France is very large, says a contributor to Chamb[illegible]'s Journal. Edible snails vary greatly in size; the large white ones are the real escargot, but this term is usually employed to designate all edible snails adapted to table purposes. But in the markets, besides escargot, there are two other varieties, known as limace and limaçon, the former being of medium size, and the latter quite small. Though the great majority of the edible snails produced in France are of natural growth, their artificial culture is carried on to a very considerable extent. They are propagated from August to October in ground especially prepared for the purpose, and fed with cabbage, clover, &c. During the Winter they are sheltered in houses composed of brick or wood, and they are gathered and marketed from April to June.

In the Tyrol from June to the middle of August the snails are collected from every available damp place and taken to the feeding ground near the owner's dwelling. This is a bit of garden ground, free from trees and shrubs, and surrounded on all sides by running water. In this feeding ground are little heaps of mountain pine twigs, mixed loosely with wood moss, and these twigs when dry are replaced by fresh ones. Every day they are fed on cabbage leaves and grass, and when cold weather sets in they go under cover—that is, they collect under the heaps of twigs and bury themselves, and there seal themselves up for the Winter. When this has been successfully accomplished they are collected, packed in perforated boxes lined with straw, and sent off to Paris and other towns.

THE SALON IN MRS. KEPPLER'S HOUSE.

THE HUNGRY BIRDS.

There are no conditions that I know of that give the looker-on so authentic an insight into the characters of birds as their behavior during a famine, notes a critic in The Contemporary Review. But it is noble to see the robin tourney at him and peck him full on the middle of his gray skull; to see the hedge sparrow ruffle itself up, and hear it with a squeak tilt straight into the burly braggart; to see the tiny marsh-tit, its head feathers all on end with pluck, drive at him. The sparrow seldom retaliates except upon his own kind. Even the polite chaffinch, always ready to give place and never coming forward without a "by your leave," gets out of patience with the sparrow and dabs it on the back when it hustles it. But the sparrow has a fine street-boy sort of revenge upon them all, and, from observation, I am almost certain that one trick it plays is deliberate. The birds are all feeding, ten or twenty sparrows to one of any other kind, and suddenly they all rise together. Whir-r-r! All the other birds are frightened and fly to long distances and there wait for a catastrophe that never occurs, or some danger to pass by that never threatened, and lo! the sparrows are all back among the food again. They had only flown up into the tree overhead or on to the wall behind, and had hardly alighted before they returned. But the other birds are too sincerely perturbed to come back for a long time; some of them never come back at all.

These panics among the sparrows are so causeless and so advantageous to themselves that I am convinced they are a ruse. A blackbird among them is a nuisance; he bullies them. So up they get—whir-r-r!—and where is the blackbird? Gone so far and alarmed so thoroughly that he will not be back for an hour at least. But the sparrows are all there again within five seconds, and going on with the crumbs just where they left off. Dogs, we know, practice this "swike" regularly and of plan prepense. One dog has a bone which the other covets. The boneless dog suddenly rushes out of the room barking excitedly; the other follows him. Back comes first dog and carries off the bone. Enter second dog. Tableau!

THE MOON AND I.

A golden moon that leans her gentle face
On the blue darkness of the Summer sky—
We watched her steal aloft a little space,
My love and I.

Parting the opal clouds, upward she rose
To wander lonely 'mid the stars on high:
We thought our world as bright as one of those,
My love and I.

Dear love, the moonlight smote your rippling hair
And made you smile you knew not how nor why;
My heart beat strangely as we lingered there,
My love and I.

I asked her, fooled by the bewildering light,
If she would try to love me by and by:
She rose and left me—I stood in the night—
The moon and I.

—A. MATHESON in Good Words.

THE MONROE HOUSE.

OLD New Yorkers view with melancholy interest the changes that are daily taking place in their old city. Its marvelous growth and the demands of trade have literally relegated the residential quarter to the upper end of the island, where, at the period we have in view were cultivated fields and the suburban country seats of our well-to-do citizens. Residences, formerly the pride of the city in which fashion reveled and letters found a home, have either been torn down or have been allowed to sink into a condition of neglect and decay painful to witness. A marked and typical illustration of this change in our once fashionable quarter may be seen to-day in the condition of the house, just east of Broadway, in which James Monroe, the fifth President of the United States and the author of the "Monroe Doctrine," passed the last year of his life and died.

It doubtless will be a great surprise to many readers of THE TIMES to learn that this house still exists, nor can the lover of the historic be otherwise than pained to see not only the ruin and dilapidation into which it has fallen, but the entire absence of any mark to give it identification.

This fact comes home to us at this time with unusual potency since the completion of the magnificent tomb on Riverside Drive, so recently erected, for the final repose of the remains of the greatest General of our age and the imposing parade and ceremony attending it. Let me not be misunderstood as disparaging or underestimating in any sense this superb tribute of affection to the memory of Gen. Grant, as it was a fitting and natural expression of a nation's gratitude alike honorable to the patriotism of the people as the hero who sleeps within its inclosure. Nor would we presume to compare the relative merits of the services of these two eminent men. Is it not, however, a reproach to our patriotism as well as the love of the historic which in our day is receiving such a wide emphasis that nothing has been done to rescue from oblivion the house in which this same President and author passed the closing years of his life and where also he closed his immortal career?

In the language of the late President Duer of Columbia College, used in a eulogy over his remains in front of the City Hall on the day of his obsequies: "He has claims upon us which money cannot compensate, which time cannot impair nor death extinguish. We owe him a lasting debt of gratitude for the blood he shed in his youth for the defense of our liberties, for the vigor of manhood exhibited in his efforts to promote our National interest, and for the experience of his age devoted to extend and perpetuate our political welfare and security." And of John Quincy Adams, his successor in the Presidential chair, delivered before the Corporation of Boston in 1831:

"Let us join in humble supplication to the Founder of Empires and the Creator of all worlds that he would continue to your posterity the smiles by which his fame has been bestowed upon you, that he would enlighten and lead the advancing generation in the way they should go. That in all the perils and the mischance which may threaten or befall our United Republic in aftertimes, he would raise up from among your sons deliverers to enlighten her counsels, to defend her freedom, and if need be to lead her armies to victory, and should the gloom of the year of independence ever again overspread the sky or the metropolis of your empire be once more destined to smart under the scourge of an invader's hand, [referring to the burning of the President's mansion, 1812, by the British, at which Monroe rendered important service,] that there never may be found wanting among the children of your country a warrior to bleed, a statesman to counsel, a chief to direct and govern, inspired with all the virtues and endowed with all the faculties which have been so signally displayed in the life of James Monroe."

But to drop contemporary panegyric, let us judge the man by an epitome of his remarkable public service extending through nearly half a century of the formative history of the country.

At the early age of eighteen years we find him leaving Williams College and entering the army of the Revolution as Lieutenant, under Washington, joining it at New York. He was with the troops at the battles of Harlem Heights, White Plains, and Trenton. While in action at Trenton he received a severe wound which compelled him to quit the service for a time, but upon his recovery he immediately returned to the army under Washington, and became aide de camp to Lord Sterling, distinguishing himself in the battles of Brandywine and Monmouth. In 1780 he was appointed Military Commissioner for the State of Virginia, and visited the various military positions of the country with Gen. De Kalb. In 1782 he was elected to the Assembly of his State, and in 1783 a member of Congress, in which he served three years. He was also, in 1788, a member of the convention which considered the Constitution of the United States—an assembly "of illustrious and eloquent men never equaled in any State." From 1790 to 1794 we find him Senator of the United States, and he was sent by Washington as Minister Plenipotentiary to France.

On his return he was elected Governor of Virginia, and in 1802 was appointed Envoy Extraordinary to France and negotiated the purchase of Louisiana from France, by which the territory of the States was nearly doubled. Having successfully completed this mission, he was sent as Minister to the British Court, where he remained until 1805, when, in connection with Charles Pinckney, he was commissioned to negotiate with Spain for the purchase of Florida, in which he was equally successful. He remained abroad some five years, and on his return was again elected Governor of his State, and during Madison's Administration was made Secretary of State and also Secretary of the Navy, in which positions he remained six years. The part performed by Monroe at this important period was marked by disinterested patriotism, and so conspicuous were the services rendered during the contest for freedom that his nomination and election to succeed Madison were the logical outcome. He was elected, and entered upon his office on March 4, 1817, and on the conclusion of his term was elected for a second term, with but one dissenting voice.

On returning to his home in Virginia he was made a member of a committee to revise the Constitution of his State. This was the last public work of his life, when, with health impaired, fortune shattered, overwhelmed by affliction, (his wife died the year previous,) he came to this city and made his home with his second daughter, the wife of Samuel L. Governeur, for nine years Postmaster of this city. The year following, July 4, 1831, he died, aged seventy-three years.

It may be noted here as a historical fact that two of his predecessors in the Presidential chair, Adams and Jefferson, died also on Independence Day, outliving them exactly five years.

His death and burial created a profound sensation. On the day of his funeral public and private business was suspended, bells of the city muffled and tolled, the batteries in the harbor fired minute guns, and a procession, headed by all the dignitaries of city, State, and Nation, estimated three miles long, accompanied his remains from old St. Paul's Church to the Marble Cemetery in Second Street, where he reposed twenty-seven years, when the State of Virginia, proud of her illustrious son, claimed his remains, and they were removed under military escort to Richmond, Va., to find their last resting place in Hollywood Cemetery.

It is beyond the province of this communication to enter upon an extended notice of the transcendent services of this remarkable man. Had he done no more than acquire possession of Louisiana and Florida, propounded the Monroe Doctrine, and recognized the independence of the South American republics, he would have done enough to entitle him to the everlasting gratitude of the Nation. Other important measures which he formulated bearing on the material interest of the country are overshadowed in the far-reaching importance of those mentioned in the preceding paragraph. In a Republic so young and means and material resources so limited, it required great moral courage boldly to declare to the monarchs of Europe "that the American continent henceforth would not be considered subject to future colonization by any European powers," and that "neither entangling ourselves in the broils of Europe nor suffering any power of the world to interfere with the affairs of the new, any attempt on their part to extend to any portion of this hemisphere would be dangerous to our peace and safety and would be opposed accordingly."

This idea was consistently represented by Monroe from the beginning to the end of his public life—America is for Americans, and the territory of the United States is to be protected and enlarged, nor would foreign intervention even be permitted. This doctrine has become the unwritten law of the land and firmly maintained by every Administration, and will, no doubt, so long as there is a drop of patriotic blood in the veins of the American people.

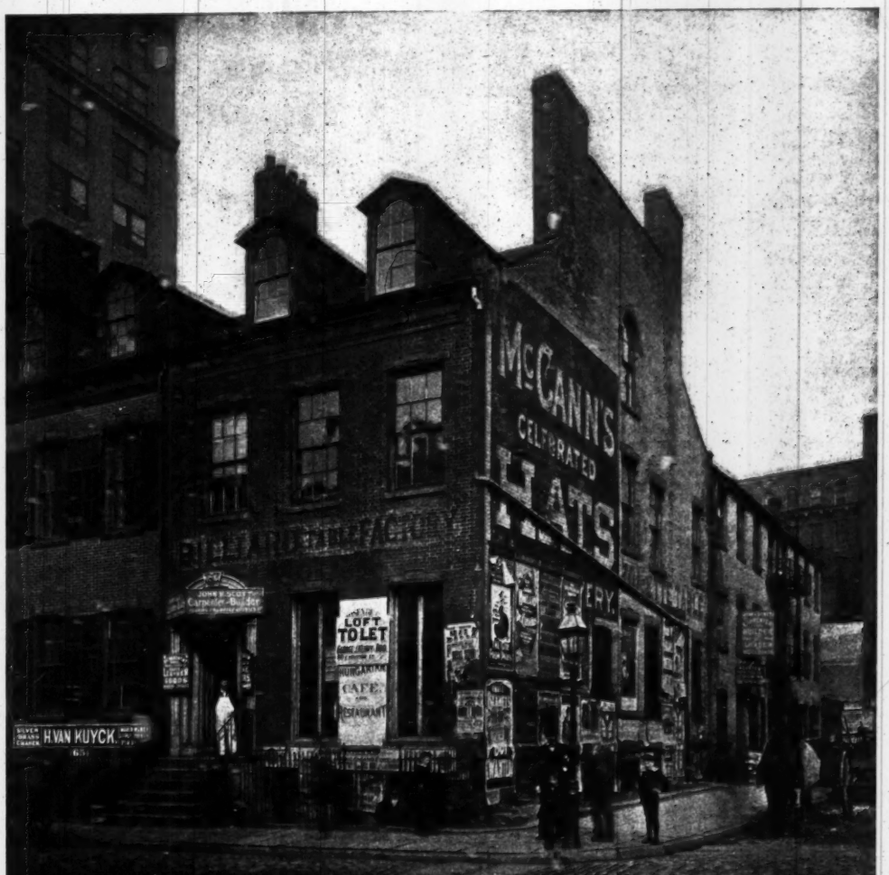
Judged by the large territory he was instrumental in adding to the United States, and the declaration of the American policy, and the high positions in the counsels of the State he was called upon to fill, it is safe to say that his career was brilliant beyond any of his predecessors, Washington only excepted, and we think posterity will so regard him.

The only memento as a city that we have of this hero, sage, and patriot is a full-length portrait of him painted by Vanderlyn, which for many years hung in the Governor's room, City Hall, but now relegated to the chamber of the Board of Aldermen. He is represented with the map of Florida and Louisiana treaty lying before him.

Such, briefly, is the man who during the last year of his life made his home in our city and for over a quarter of a century in a sequestered spot known to but few old New Yorkers found sepulchre until claimed by the State which gave him birth. And the house in which he passed the last year of his life and died stands a short distance from Broadway neglected, unhonored, indeed, substantially unknown.

Would it not be a fitting and just tribute of respect and gratitude to the memory of this great and good man for some of our patriotic societies, particularly the Sons of the Revolution, to mark this hallowed spot of their Revolutionary comrade in some manner that the wayfarer as he passes may be reminded that the hero of many battles of the War of the Revolution and the author of the Monroe Doctrine there lived and died?

As a city, we have few landmarks left of our Revolutionary heroes. Let us not neglect those we have—particularly of so illustrious an example as that furnished in the life of James Monroe. J. W. H.



THE HOME OF THE LATE PRESIDENT MONROE.

Prince Street, New York.

THE LANGUAGE OF CRIME.

The general tendency of the criminal to reduce the abstract to the concrete, to denote the substantive by one of its attributes, is shown very clearly in his synecdochical phraseology, comments a writer in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly. Thus a purse is a leather; a street car is a short, comparing its length with a railroad car; a handkerchief is a wipe, and a pair of shoes a pair of kicks.

Again, some of the terms appear to be purely arbitrary, and, were it not that the creative power is absent in criminals as in women, I should not hesitate to state it as a fact. But it seems wiser to conclude merely that the origin of these terms has become obscured. To suppose that they were created would be in too distinct contradistinction to all obtainable evidence, indirect though it may be. Such expressions are to kip, meaning to sleep; to spiel, to make a speech; jerve, a waistcoat pocket; thimble, a watch; to do a lam, meaning to run.

Some of the expressions are very descriptive. To run from a police officer is to do a hot foot. A person who is always listening to other people's conversation is called a rubber-neck. The word push, meaning a crowd, is occasionally seen in the newspapers. To be arrested is to be pinched; to be convicted is to fall. To refuse a person's appeal is to give him the marble heart. Such expressions require no explanation.

There is a disposition among all uneducated people to use a single verb both in a transitive and an intransitive sense. The verb "to learn" is used very commonly for "to teach." "To set" is used for "to sit," and "lay" for "lie." In the argot the same rule applies. The verbs to kill and to die are both expressed by the one term "to croak," and the grim humor of the class appears in the word croaker, which means doctor. The argot has no syntax; in the verbs there is scarcely any distinction of tense.

ACADIA.

Where's Acadia? Blissful land
Where there's naught of sorrow,
Where the joy of one fair day
Brings no pain the morrow:
Where the birds are always singing,
Where fond hearts are true and clinging.
Where's Acadia?

Where's Acadia? Realm of peace,
Land of joyful dreaming,
Where the flowers bloom for aye,
Where each face is beaming:
Where the king supreme is Love,
Heav'nly ruler from above.
Where's Acadia?

Here's Acadia! Here and there,
We can find it anywhere,
In the vale and on the mount,
Left and right—it's ev'rywhere:
Sweet Acadia's our own making,
We may have it for the taking.
Here's Acadia! WILLIAM MANLEY.

MODERN SILVERSMITHING.

TIFFANY & CO.'S new sterling silver and plated ware works, just completed at Forest Hill, Newark, N. J., furnish a notably conspicuous illustration of the progressive spirit of this old and world-famed house.

The new Tiffany plant is picturesquely situated within a hundred yards of the unpretentious little Forest Hill station on the Greenwood Lake branch of the Erie Railroad. Recognizing that perfect light, ventilation, and sanitary conditions are essential to produce the best results in manufacturing, the firm procured several acres more land than was actually required; and, with these objects in view for first consideration, Messrs. Tiffany & Co. designed a factory two stories high, with a frontage of 300 feet and a depth of 350 feet.

It is an ornate structure of brick, without any attempt at ornamental effects. At the southeast corner is a four-story tower, which serves a practical purpose, the fourth floor being used for a 23,000-gallon water tank, the third floor for stock room, and the two lower floors for offices. The tower and entrances are in the Romanesque style of Normandy. The entrances nearest the railroad lead to the silver-plated ware shops; those at the northeastern corner to the sterling silver works, which occupy two-thirds of the entire plant. On the ground floor of the northern rotunda are the offices of the Superintendent, Mr. J. M. Parsell, who supervised the construction of the factory and manages the entire works, and adjoining are the general offices, bookkeeping and shipping departments of the silver works. The works are built around an open court, a wing of the factory dividing this court in the centre. It is interesting to note that the north court, which is inclosed by the great steel die vault, is laid with concrete, so that not a drop of water goes to waste. The roofs and courts are drained into cisterns with a combined capacity of 110,000 gallons, and water enough is obtained in this manner, together with that drawn from an artesian well, to supply the boilers and the entire requirements of the factory.

The chief interest, however, centres in the interior of the works. The factory is divided into twenty-five fire-proof compartments, completly equipped with the latest and most improved appliance for combating any fire that might threaten the premises. Each department of the factory has its own fire-proof vaults, in which are stored at night the unfinished products, costly dies, and patterns in use. There is, besides the great die vault, a separate two-story fire-proof building, in which are stored all the dies not in actual use, representing many hundred thousand dollars. Among these are the private dies of many patrons of the house who own patterns cut for their exclusive use.

Coming to the departments for the manufacturing of the many beautiful products of this famous house, the new Tiffany plant is a revelation of our twentieth century progress in the arts of manufacturing as compared with the methods of old. The long overhead shafts, with their drip boxes and other cumbersome and unsightly appliances, have been relegated to the past, and replaced with multitudes of invisible wires connecting with a great modern electrical plant installed by the General Electric Company of New York. The great trip-hammers, presses, rollers, cutters, spinning lathes, and other mechanism employed, all respond to the touch of that magic current. This method of transmitting power for the delicate uses of the silversmith is novel, as electricians declare that the Tiffany factory is the first silverware factory in the world to be entirely operated by electricity.

SILVER ETCHING AND ENAMELING DEPARTMENT.

The designing and modeling rooms are on the second floor of the north wing, directly over the entrance and offices, and in immediate touch with all the principal departments, thus enabling the chief designer personally to supervise each stage of every important piece of work. Mr. John T. Curran, the head of the designing department, has his office in the rotunda, overlooking his entire department. Here is also a library of reference works on art objects and collections of natural history objects. These valuable studies for the artists include fine specimens of birds, fish, fowl, small animals, horns, tusks, fancy woods, grasses, field products and flora, while the walls are literally covered with electrotypes of patterns and other studies in design.

The silver and gold employed come in bricks directly from the Government assay offices in New York, bearing the Government stamp of fineness, to the vault built for their reception, and from there are distributed as required. This vault connects with the stamping and rolling room, and here the metal assumes its first shape—a flat plate about an inch in thickness and a foot or more in length and breadth, technically called a skillet. For the manufacture of forks and spoons, pieces are cut off the ordinary ingots and rolled into the required crude shape.

The heavy machines required for the initiatory steps in silversmithing are mounted upon firm foundations of masonry on the ground floor of the centre wing. The spoon-making room occupies over a third of this wing, and here the ponderous rollers, presses, and cutters roll out the beautiful patterns, stamp the bowls of the spoons, and burr out the tines of the forks, in less time than it takes to tell. In this wing of the factory there is also the molding room, containing melting furnaces, casting machines, sand mills and boxes, &c. Adjoining the molding room is the smelting and refining room. Here all the refuse of the factory is received. All the dust, filings, waste, &c., are carefully swept up and refined; the hand washings likewise are collected into large tanks and filtered. Nothing is wasted, every scrap of silver or gold is recovered and turned back into the factory via the assay laboratory, where the silver must meet the assay test of 930-1000 fine before being employed.

Leaving this centre wing of the works, it is but a step across the driveway to the great boiler house, which is a building separate from the factory proper. To describe in detail this interesting and very remarkable part of the plant—the great coal bin, the vaults for storing inflammable chemicals, &c.; the subways running in every direction under the factory and the engine room, with its equipment of seventeen motors, some registering 1,800 revolutions—would require considerable more space than can be given to the entire subject in so brief a review. The machine shop adjoins the engine room, being situated at the end of the north wing. Here are lathes, planers, milling machines, cutters, &c., for making all the tools and repairing the machine work of the factory. The bobbing and brushing room follows. Here the silver products receive the first treatment in the finishing process, beginning with the "bobbing," smoothing off the rough surfaces and other irregularities by means of a walrus-hide disk, and then brushing; this latter is a preliminary finish given in preparation for the final polish received in the finishing room immediately adjoining, where the final touch—a beautiful high polish, a stone finish, satin finish, or any other finish that is called for—is given, and then the work passes into the office for shipment.

The two finishing rooms are supplied with powerful exhaust fans, drawing all the dust and refuse from the brushing, bobbing, and polishing lathes into a tank, where it is collected for reduction in the smelting and refining room.

The last room in the north wing before reaching the general offices is the repairing department. Here alterations, jobs, and repairs of all kinds to old family silver and fancy articles receive attention. From comparative insignificance, this branch of work has developed into an important department, employing a large force of skilled silversmiths.

The department for large silversmith work, including dinnerware, tea services, candelabra, &c., is a very busy place at the end of the centre wing, adjoining the spinning room, the latter opening into the stock-room. These three rooms are very happily placed, as each is very closely in touch with the other in its branch of work. In the stock room all the blanks are cut that are used in the spinning room; the room is also equipped with wire-drawing benches and five mills for rolling out borders for tea-pots, pitchers, dishes, &c. In the spinning room there are over a dozen lathes, and the art of turning a flat piece of metal into a beautifully shaped bowl, vase, or other vessel is one of the fascinating feasts offered to the eye on a jaunt through the works. All the small silver work—as matchboxes, small trays, buckles, brushes, mirrors, and fancy articles for the boudoir and writing table—is done in a separate department running along the front of the building between the north and the centre wing.

In the offices and shipping rooms of this department there is a fine collection of the many rare and unique hides, skins, leathers, and fine woods employed in the factory's products. This collection is an extremely interesting one; it includes shark skins, buffalo hides, elephant hides, and any number of specimens from the jungles of India and other remote corners of the earth; likewise examples of highly polished California and other woods.

The plated-ware shop occupies the entire south wing of the building, facing the railroad. This part was erected three years ago for the manufacture of this special product, its business having entirely outgrown the facilities of the former factory.

There is an interesting incident in connection with the removal of Tiffany & Co.'s silver works from the old factory in Prince Street, New York, originally at 55 and 53, and later including 51 and 49. After all the machinery, tools, work benches, &c., had been removed, the interiors of the building were dismantled, the floors taken up, burned, and refined, with the result that about 1,300 ounces of fine silver and nearly 600 pennyweights of pure gold were extracted. After deducting over $1,000, the cost of replacing the floors, a handsome sum still remained.

SILVER FINISHING ROOM.

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

AN interesting feature of the recent State Teachers' Convention at the Normal College of this city was the physical culture exercises executed by classes of children from several grammar schools, and the illustrations presented in this issue are from photographs taken on the spot. Unusual interest was evinced by the visiting teachers in these exercises, and the praise accorded the children was well merited. Every movement was performed with precision and grace, though free from all affectation and strain. The arrangements were original and made by M. Augusta Requa, M. D., Supervisor of Physical Education in the Public Schools of the City of New York.

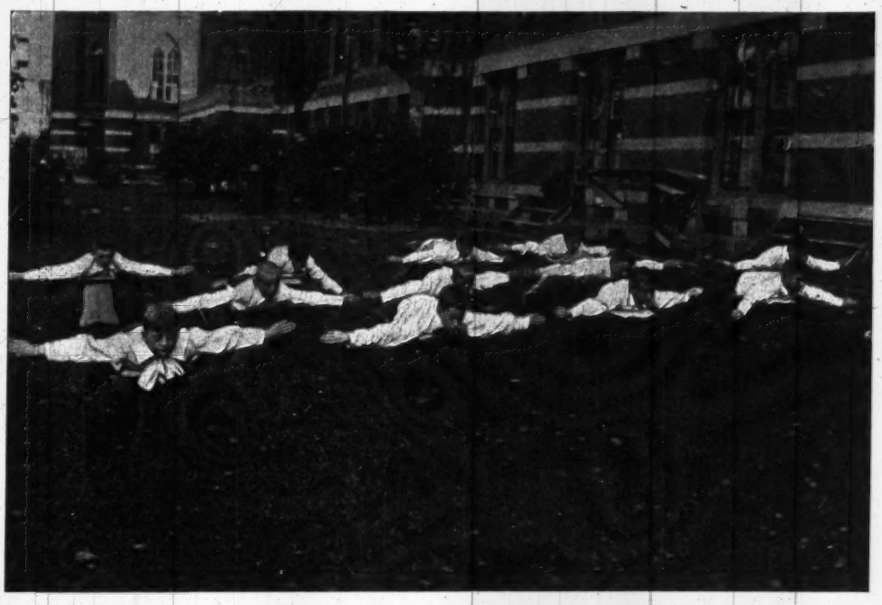
According to Dr. Requa, physical culture is becoming more and more recognized, and in consequence plans for introducing and perfecting the teaching of this branch of education are being extensively formulated.

There is a wide range of opinion, however, what physical exercises should be used in order to obtain the most desirable results. Dr. Requa unhesitatingly recommends the educational gymnastics of Ling and makes this decision first upon the statement of Dr. Edward M. Hartwell, Director of Physical Training of Boston, who says: "I have no hesitation in saying that the Royal Central Gymnastic Institute in Stockholm is the best school for training teachers of gymnastics in the world."

Second, Dr. Alice T. Hall of the Women's College in Baltimore says: "When I went to Sweden the first thing that impressed me was the magnificent carriage of the men, women, and children. They walked without music; they held themselves erect; their heads were well poised; their step was firm; they had, in a word, perfect control of themselves to an extent that I have never seen in any other country. I went to the schools. I saw the children exercising at their desks with little apparatus. Their attention was something remarkable. Every eye was in the right place; they were not looking at their neighbors; their motions were perfect, and they were as interested as they could possibly be. Then and there I decided that the Swedish system was the one that could be used to the greatest advantage in America until we had taken what was best in all and made a system of our own. That is what I believe we are coming to."

Third, Dr. Requa gives her own observation. She says: "I have never seen equaled in any gymnasium or classroom where other systems were used the results obtained from the Swedish pedagogical gymnastics. The Swedes have proved their claim. We do but lose and argue ourselves ignorant of the facts if we do not know what this system has done and is doing along the five essentials in physical culture. Therefore, as the educational gymnastics have proved what they can do on these fundamental lines, they should be taken to form at least the basis of any plan of work in physical training. I have taken it as the basis of the work in the public schools of Manhattan Borough."

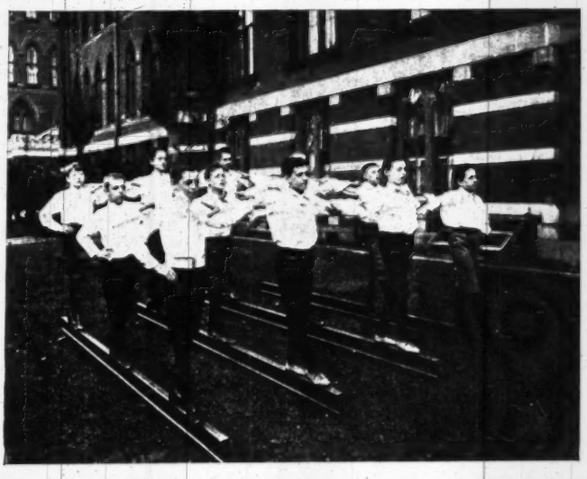
There is another great system of gymnastics which is strongly advocated—the German. Last year a book was issued under the auspices of The North American Gymnastic Union, edited by William A. Stecher. This work sets forth fully and admirably the German-American system. To a great extent the exercises are identical with those of the Swedish system. There are, however, very marked differences: First, in the kind and variety of apparatus; second, some of the gymnastic feats are more difficult; and third, in the lack of a systematic arrangement of the progression of the exercises in relation to each other in a lesson and the progression from lesson to lesson. The first and second differences are held by many to be desirable. Taking, then, the systematic arrangement of the Ling system as the ground plan, it is urged that it would be necessary to adjust these characteristic essentials of the German-American system and so unify the work that the great value of each is enhanced.



NO. 1. FIRST LESSON IN SWIMMING—BOYS FROM GRAMMAR SCHOOL 18.

Another great system of physical culture which is much favored is the Delsarte. The friends of that system claim that it gives what no other system can give. It presents new lines of action, a considerable part of its work lying at the very foundation of physical exercises. The starting in the Delsarte system, they aver, is the preparation of the human body for the work it is about to perform. "Freedom at the surface" is first aimed at. In other words, the bodies are to be so trained that all unnecessary tension is removed, and they are thus put into the condition which is essential if the body is to rest easily and respond to the dictates of the will.

The first aim of the Delsarte system is to overcome the tension which results not only from physical exercise, but also from thought and mental activity. Certain lines of thought are so intense that all unconsciously we are restricted in the freedom of some or all of our movements. We may be so intense that our respiration is habitually less than it should be—there may be a local stiffness in our limbs or in our jaws, or there may be a general tension of the whole body, a tension that remains with us even in our sleep. For those who have this undue tension the Delsarte system is highly recommended by competent authorities.



NO. 2. SUCCESSFUL BALANCING—GRAMMAR SCHOOL 18.

The next step in the Delsarte system is the energizing exercises, which serve as a virtual preparation to the second distinctive line of work—harmonious self-expression. "Strength at the centre, freedom at the surface." Strength in the physical basis of thought, strength in every vital organ, strength in every physical part, but deeper, more profound than all, the strength that comes from correct, noble, and high thinking. It is this culture of the mental attitude that forms one of the chief characteristics of the Delsarte system. The body is the physical instrument of expression, and that system teaches the gymnastics of expression. The question of deportment is included in this part of the work.

Lately a good many teachers of physical training have begun an agitation against the almost universal custom in this city of conducting the exercises in the classrooms. Its inadequacy with regard to space and equipment, they argue, is its least evil. The great objection is the imperfect ventilation. What folly, they say, to have respiratory exercises in a room where the air, as is sometimes the case, is loaded with impurities and where these impurities are not so easily dissipated, for even the opening of the windows fails frequently to admit the pure air that is so greatly needed.

With regard to apparatus it is remarkable that the children as a rule do not care for the light kind. They would rather jump, climb, or vault. The so-called "heavy work" is the most attractive to them, and this impulse is said to be a good and right one. They aid in the physical development, while dumbbells, wands, or clubs have a tendency to intensify the defects in the body, increasing deformity and interfering with respiration, circulation, and digestion.

The light apparatus is used to best advantage by the older pupils and should not be introduced until after a considerable amount of "heavy work" has been accomplished. Chest weights are not advised for use by children. It is regarded as a serious problem whether the continued energetic use of chest weights, drawing the blood to the large skeletal muscles, is not at the same time depleting and weakening the viscera of the body, the vital organs upon the integrity of which the well-being of the child devolves a thousand fold more than upon the large muscles.

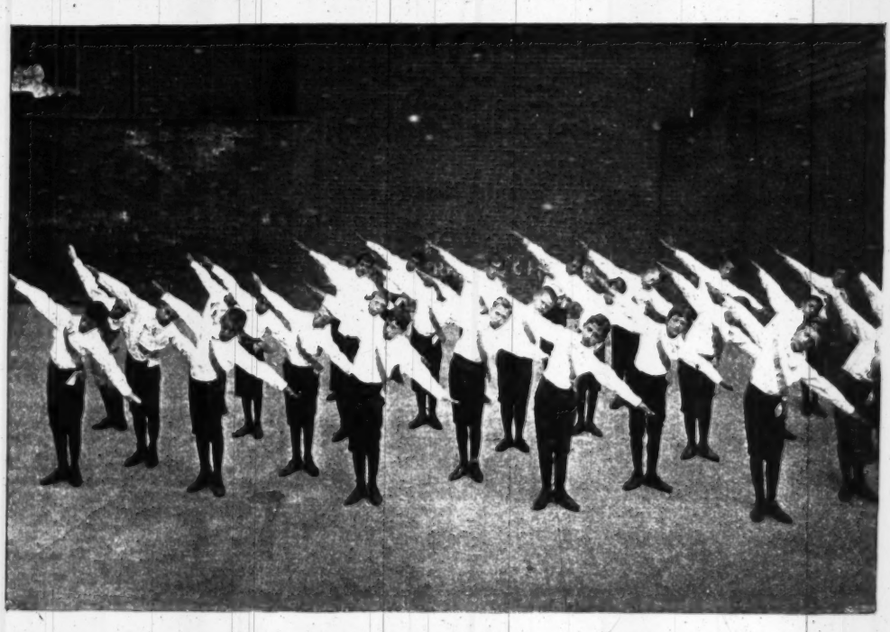
Kinesiology, or the science of physical culture, teaches that it is advisable to use music in all exercises moving in a rhythm that is the same as music, such as marching, dancing, aesthetic work, and club swinging, and that it has a stimulating effect upon all exercises like climbing and vaulting where the rhythm of the music is not regarded, but a pleasurable state of mind is awakened and the exercises accomplished with more exactness.

The illustrations accompanying this article show several of the most important gymnastic and calisthenic exercises according to the system at present in vogue in the public schools.

Picture No. 1 illustrates one of the positions in swimming. A knowledge of the movements in swimming can be more easily imparted on dry land than in the water, as defects are more apparent and thus more easily remedied. The boys in the picture are from Grammar School No. 18.

Picture No. 2 shows balance movements, which are considered of great importance. They require high co-ordination and produce in time an exact posture of the body in the ordinary positions of every-day life. These boys are also from Grammar School No. 18.

Picture No. 3 illustrates a lateral trunk movement. The boys in this group are from Grammar School No. 96. They were instructed by Dr. Requa, assisted by Miss Minnie A.



NO. 3. LATERAL TRUNK MOVEMENT—GRAMMAR SCHOOL 96, BOYS.

NO. 5. AESTHETIC DRILL—HALF KNEELING. GRAMMAR SCHOOL 76.

Scherzwiger, Miss Kate A. Condon, and Miss Mary E. Hendrickson, class teachers.

Pictures Nos. 4 and 5 illustrate a part of the aesthetic drill executed by girls from Grammar School No. 76. These girls were also instructed by Dr. Requa, who was assisted by Miss Ida E. Barrett and Miss Emma Beck, class teachers.

It is expected that as fast as new schools are built they will be provided with one or more gymnasiums especially adapted to the latest methods of physical culture instruction on lines similar to those of the Swedish and German schools. Dr. Requa has just sailed for Europe. She will visit England, Germany, and France and make a thorough examination of foreign methods. On her return she will present a detailed report, with such suggestions as she deems necessary, and she hopes to secure the co-operation of both the Board of Education and the Board of Health in the consummation of her plans for a perfect system of physical training in the public schools. N. M. R.

A SOUTHERN SCHOOL HISTORY.

One of the issues of the State election in Virginia this Fall will be the displacement in the public schools of that State of histories of the United States published in the North by histories written and published in the South. One history of the latter kind that is being pushed to the fore by camps of Confederate veterans is entitled "Lee's School History of the United States," written by Susan Pendleton Lee and published in Richmond. Here is an extract from the preface of this history: "Most of the school histories now in use tell in detail the story of the Northern half of the country, while only a few chapters are devoted to the Southern half. In this book an honest effort is made to speak truthfully of both, without sectional passion or prejudice."

In this same history the following is the information given to school children of the causes that led to the issuing of the Emancipation Proclamation by President Lincoln:

"It was bitter to confess that the Southern leaders were better Generals, and the Confederate armies, though so much smaller, and badly equipped, were better soldiers than the hosts they so often defeated; and some mode must be devised for striking them (the Confederates) more effectively than in the field. The valor and prowess of the South were beginning, too, to influence the mind of Europe, and it was desirable to invoke prejudice once more to her discredit." The proclamation, according to this history, had three special objects: first, "to stir up the slaves, hitherto very peaceable and docile, to turn against their masters and thereby weaken the Southern armies by compelling the white men to remain at home to protect their families from the outrage and violence of the negroes"; second, "to make the people of Europe believe that the South was fighting to maintain slavery, if it did not at once throw down its arms and acquiesce in this wholesale robbery," and third, "to place the Democratic Party, always opposed to meddling with the questions which it believed each State should settle for itself, in antagonism to the Administration and make it appear unwilling to carry on the war."

STOMACH CLEANING.

Stomach-cleaning companies may soon be organized on the same plan that window-cleaning companies now operate in our cities, writes George B. Waldron in The Illustrated American. The work of purifying that all-important organ is done by means of an instrument called a gyromele, which consists of a small sponge attached to a spiral steel wire cable inclosed in a tube. The patient swallows the sponge and a portion of the tube. The turning of the cable causes the sponge to revolve at such speed as may be desired. By pushing or pulling the cable various portions of the inner wall of the stomach may be operated upon. Dr. Turck has introduced a new element into the process in Edison's fluoroscope. This instrument he puts to his eyes, and by means of the X rays is able to follow the progress of the sponge along the wall of the stomach and to direct the operation. Strangely enough, the process caused no discomfort to the patient, though it was continued for more than an hour.

THE UNSELFISH AND BENEVOLENT PLUMBER.

Not content with denying to an American citizen the right to buy gas fixtures, or galvanized iron pipe, or bath tubs, or kitchen boilers from whomever he pleases; nor with telling him that he must not use wooden washtubs in his laundry, and that he must have at least one bathroom for every ten persons in his family; nor with prescribing a code for the construction of his plumbing as minute and tyrannical as any that Boyleau ever dreamed of; nor with proposing a Government inspection and approval of the plans of architects, especially with regard to light and ventilation, the master plumbers have sought to bring under their wise and benevolent jurisdiction the management of the business affairs of the government of cities, counties, States, and even of the Nation, writes F. Smith in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

A California law provides that in the specifications for any State building, those relating to the plumbing must, to use their own jargon, be "segregated," and submitted directly to the plumbers for estimates. The dignity of this noble organization of "professional sanitarians," which is coming to rival that of the feudal corporations, forbids the acceptance of a sub-contract. "Master plumbers," said the President of the Texas association, after describing an attempt made in San Antonio to force upon the County Commissioners the observance of the same absurd and tyrannical rule, "should never be second fiddlers to any contractor." The ordinances of San Francisco and other cities provide that no one but a regularly licensed plumber shall touch the sewers, thus compelling the payment of plumber's wages for the work of a laborer. Two years ago the Master Plumbers' Association of Illinois passed a resolution that the United States Government should be denied the right to buy plumbing supplies from the jobbers. Is it any wonder that the Sanitary Committee urged in a report to the Philadelphia Convention that "upon every favorable opportunity" the plumbers should "endeavor to disabuse the public of the idea that our legislative duties are selfish"? Is the idea altogether fanciful?

THE LORDLY "DE SMYTHES."

When it comes to hooking a Norman prefix in front of Smith or absolutely transmogrifying poor Smith into "De Smythe" one wonders how these degenerate Smiths can sleep in their beds for fear of the wrath of the "old artificers in metals," says a writer in Good Words. This liberty taken with a cognomen is not only in bad taste, but shows absolute ignorance. "De" must precede a territorial name; an occupative surname was never so entered; it was, of course, "Le." You will thus find him entered in many ways, including "le Smyth," e. g., "Philip le Smethe," "Henry le Smeyt," "Gilbert le Smyth," "William le Smyt"; but never a "De."

WHEN WE WERE CHILDREN.

Have you forgotten, little wife,
Our far-off childhood's golden life?
Our splendid castles on the sands,
The boat I made with my own hands,

The rain that caught us in the wood,
The cakes we had when we were good,
The doll I broke and made you cry,
When we were children, you and I?

Have you forgotten, little wife,
The dawning of that other life?
The strange new light the whole world wore
When life love's perfect blossom bore?

The dreams we had, the songs we made,
The sunshine, and the woven shade,
The tears of many a sad good-bye,
When we were parted, you and I?

Ah, nay! your loving heart, I know,
Remembers still the long ago;
It is the light of childhood's days
That shines through all your winning ways.

God grant we ne'er forget our youth,
Its innocence, and faith, and truth;
The smiles, the tears, and hopes gone by,
When we were children, you and I.

—FREDERICK E. WEATHERLY in Cassell's Magazine.

A TRANSLATION.

Three Tuscan "Respetti."

I.

The lily gave her tint to you,
The rose on you bestowed her blushes,
The pink hath lent its waxen hue,
The jasmine-bloom its fragrance luscious.
So I, to give my heart am fain
To that sweet face where love doth reign;
So I my heart must fain surrender
In homage to that face so tender.

II.

Now would to heav'n that love were judged by weight,
And who were short of love should pain endure,
For that such sentence ne'er should be my fate—
Unless the scales were false: I then were sure—
Unless the scales were false, and gave no sign
Unto which side the balance did incline.
Unless the scales were false and crooked quite,
And none should know how love to weigh aright.

III.

Did I but think my love could list to me,
With lusty voice then would I shout and sing;
But sundered by hills, vales, and mounts are we,
Nor can my voice to such far distance ring;
We're sundered by the leaves of cornfields green,
He cannot hear me with such space between;
We're sundered by the leaves of trailing vine,
He cannot hear me from his house to mine;
We're sundered by the leaves of poplars tall,
He cannot hear me, he is out of call.

—E. M. CLERKE in The Academy.

Fun Among the Parisians.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Alphonse, haf you zee bum-bum all raidy?"

"Yes, Maurice, eet is here."

"Ees zee leetle torpedo in place, wiz zee firecrackaire string for zee fuse, and zee sulphoor to make zee bad smaile?"

"Eeverysing is quite complete."

"Then hide it in the bushes queek. Zee President is in sight coming. Hasten."

"Eees eet not a very grande joke?"

"Eet ees—ha, ha, ha!"

NO. 4. AESTHETIC DRILL—STANDING. GIRLS FROM GRAMMAR SCHOOL 76.

FICTION

S. R. Crockett,
Author of "Cleg Kelly," etc.

A HANSOM AMATEUR.

MARK FORRESTER was no common Mark; he was an honorable, and consequently a noble, Mark. And he had even been marked with distinction in university lists. He was the gilded mark at which the bold and wary hunter of the husband aimed with care. But he had as yet made no Mrs. Mark.

At times he envied his brother, Lord Woodman, who, though little wealthier than himself, would, on the demise of Lord Grandveneur, their father, become a legislator of his country, and a large landowner, which, as the Hon. Mark knew, not only is a position of toil and difficulty, but also perhaps in a few years may be one of personal danger and stern oppression; for the example of grinding the faces of landlords has been set with some success.

One evening he mounted the driving seat of his private hansom. The groom was about to step inside, when a gesture from his master warned him to go home, and the hansom driver started on his lonely and adventurous career. All along Piccadilly he flashed like a star, and then in the quiet by the Green Park one of those dramas which the streets so frequently offered him began to unfold itself. A woman's form, closely pursued by that of a man, fled swiftly over the pavement; and when the pursuer gained upon her, she uttered a panting cry.

On the impulse of the moment, the cab was driven to the curb, and stopped close to the fugitive, who, as if the movement had been foreseen and fore-ordered, at once jumped in and shut the doors, with a panting but superfluous "Drive on!"

"Where to, Mum?" asked the amateur cabman.

A very pale face, not particularly pretty, and still bearing the infantile sweetness of early youth, looked up. "Is he gone?" she cried—"quite gone?"

"Half a mile behind, Mum," he replied, in a reassuring tone; and received an address which put his London topography to the test.

"One moment, cabman, please," said the young lady, when a small villa was reached in a distant quarter of London, and she sprang out lightly, adding, "I have no change." And she ran in.

Mark Forrester waited and waited. Was he to get his fare? Presently not one lady, but four, came out of the little villa, and the cabman at once recognized the eldest woman as Lady M'Whymper

"How much?" said one of the young ladies.

"Sixpence," he replied.

"We don't want to impose on you, cabman," she said; "and however short the distance, nobody charges so little."

"Beg pardon, Miss, I ain't nobody," returned the cabman, with more truth than she dreamed.

"Very true," she laughed, looking up in his face, which was a little above the lamplight, and muffled to the nose in a comforter assumed for the occasion. "But you ought to have a double fare for your kindness to my sister. And I wanted to make an arrangement with you to take her to her singing engagements twice a week in future. But if you fleece yourself in this way, the thing will be impossible. However, as we are poor, and Maisie has hitherto walked home on that account, I thought that a permanent engagement might be contracted for; but nothing shall induce us to fleece honest men, even with their consent," she added, putting three sixpences into his hand.

For the fun of the thing he quickly caught at the offer, and Lady M'Whymper, whom he knew as a canny Scotswoman and strict treasurer of pence, having suggested an outrageously small payment, he declared the sum to be a princely reward; and the bargain was struck, not without hesitation on the part of the tall girl, who thought the price too small, and who was yet evidently so poor that she could not afford more. "I can't have Maisie exposed to such terrors," she mused aloud; "and yet I don't like to take advantage of this good cabman."

Mark thought it was time to close up the first act of the performance, when Lady M'Whymper declared she had to go home, and at once she got into the cab.

On starting with Lady M'Whymper he received a card from the taller sister with the name Olivia Winter, and the address Normandy Villa, Bromley Road, W., that he might not fail in his appointment on the following Tuesday, and drove off highly interested and deeply speculating upon the circumstances of his novel acquaintances, and concluding that Olivia was probably a needlewoman or former maid of Lady M'Whymper's, and that Maisie, his fare, was in training for the ballet or some supernumerary stage employment. With all that, it was strange of Lady M'Whymper to be there at that time of night.

His fears that the old Scotchwoman would recognize him were groundless. Having calculated the exact fare, and given him a few pence under it on her arrival at her lighted house, with its opened door and advancing servants, she was in far too great a hurry to get the door closed between herself and the injured cabby to bestow a glance either on him or his smart cab.

"Stebbing," said Mr. Forrester, when his groom stepped up to take the reins from his hand, "have the crest painted out of the cab to-morrow, and get me a set of plain single harness without any plating or ornament whatever."

"Certainly, Sir."

When the appointed Tuesday came, Mr. Forrester, true to his word, drew up at the gate of Normandy Villa five minutes before the trysted hour, carefully got up in the cabman mode as to his extreme outer man, while an abstraction of the cabman husk would have revealed a gentleman in ordinary evening array.

His punctuality was rewarded. Olivia Winter opened the door. She patted the neck of the cabby's horse, and asked "What's your name, Mr. Cabman?"

"Mark Forrester, at your service, Miss," he replied, touching his hat, not quite at his ease under the steady, frank gaze of the eyes beneath the woolen shawl.

"Mark—a nice, manly name. Are you married, Forster?"

"Not exactly, Miss."

"Not exactly? Trembling on the verge, Forster? I hope you will make a good choice."

"There's a good deal in that, Miss," he replied, copying the intonation of the London million.

"And if you can manage it, bring her to see me, and I'll find out what she is made of. Women know women. I dare say you think that she is not quite in my class; but we have given up class distinctions, my sisters and I. We consider ourselves quite on an equality with you," she added, with a smile full of innocent and unconscious condescension.

"Do you, now, Miss?" he returned, with evident surprise; "well, now, if that ain't queer! Rum, I call it." The idea of a working girl on the second floor of a little Cockney villa descending to social equality with an Earl's son tickled him.

"Yes, I am plain Olivia Winter; but here is my sister, Geraldine. We call her Gerry, and she is always thoughtful, and so she has brought you a cup of coffee, but maybe you would prefer beer," and Mark drank the coffee.

Then Maisie, otherwise Margaret, appeared and was driven to her destination, which proved to be some well-known public rooms in which a concert was being held, and where the cabman had the pleasure of hearing his fare, who figured in the programme under a professional name, sing very artistically in a trained chorus, and once in a brief solo. Having driven her back to Normandy Villa, and having been cordially thanked, duly paid, and wished a pleasant good-night, he finished the evening at a brilliant ball, where the weariness of conventionality was specially borne in upon him.

When Mark went home that night he said "the conventional woman is a sham. She is a sham because she is not free." Then he stood apart, and mused what figures Olivia, Geraldine, and Maisie would make in that gay scene! Happy girls! born to the noble independence of labor, and blissful exemption from conventional fetters!

In the meantime, life had ceased to be dull. The pleasant aroma of the cab nights pervaded the rest of the week. His fare always chatted agreeably and frankly with him, though with an unconscious condescension which tickled him immensely, and his curiosity was kept upon the stretch by the fact that beyond knowing that the three were working women, he could not tell the occupation of the two elder sisters, each of whom appeared from time to time, bringing him tea or coffee, and bits of carrot or sugar for the horse, and talked pleasantly upon general subjects, particularly politics and literature, in which last he had much ado to keep at a proper level of ignorance.

One night Olivia accompanied her sister to her destination. "I'm having a holiday, Forster," she laughed, "and I have really earned it. Do you ever have a holiday?"

"Well, Miss," he returned, with some embarrassment, "there's a good deal of sameness in the cabman's life, to be sure."

"I do hope you have your Sundays, at least," she said through the trap, which was frequently opened for conversational purposes. "I often think," she added, blushing with eagerness on learning that his Sundays were free, "what an intelligent and well informed man you are, and what a pity it is that your calling should prevent you from still further cultivating your mind. Now, Forster, as a friend, I should like to do what little I can for you; and if you would like to have lessons in French, Latin, Greek, or anything that I or my sisters know, we should be too happy to teach you of a Sunday evening—of course, if you have no better engagement."

The driver felt quite dizzy for a moment, and was thankful that he did not drop from his elevated perch. The idea of the girl knowing Greek, he thought, and proposing to teach him, of all men!

"Lord, Miss, to think of your knowing Greek, now! That took my breath away, that did. I should like to have a try at Greek. I've heard it's the hardest of the lot, and one as you can't turn into ready money; and thinks I to myself, things that'll fetch no money is worth the most."

"Maisie," Olivia said, in a whisper, "I quite love this cabman. I do hope he won't marry that frivolous nursemaid he is dreaming of."

Thus, before the cabman had had much opportunity for reflection, the eager Olivia had engaged him to come to Normandy Villa on the following Sunday evening for his first Greek lesson.

On the following morning he appeared at the house of his brother, the Hon. and Rev. Alan Forrester, vicar of a large London parish, into which he threw all his youthful energies and large young heart.

"Alan," he said, "I want to know all about your cabmen."

"My cabmen, honest fellows," replied the honorable and reverend young man, smiling, "would make a pretty stiff subject for a competitive examination. They can't be crammed in a minute, Mark. Look here, dear old boy—we have a big tea on to-morrow night. Suppose you come and give them a bit of a jaw afterward. No, you needn't preach; your happy chaff will be just the thing for them. We have opened several new shelters, and are going to propose a self-supporting coffee tavern, in which they shall have shares. Woodman and I give £50 to start them."

"I won't be outshone by Woodman; write me down for £60. But what I want to know is something of the social and domestic life of the genus cabman. I've made the discovery, Alan, that women and cabmen are human beings, and further, that while the universe contains human beings, it contains objects of interest."

So Mr. Forrester did attend a meeting of cabmen, and he studied the festive attire proper to cabmen. This he found to consist chiefly of a bath of pomatum for the hair, a good deal of necktie, and a large occasional flower in the coat, and all these he himself assumed on the following Sunday.

"Alan," he observed, when the two were returning in the private hansom, "you are a Radical and a philanthropist, and a liberty and fraternity man, and everything you ought not to be, in short. What would you say if a man in my position were to marry a clever, well-educated daughter of a—small tradesman?"

"I should say, Mark," returned the honorable and reverend leveler quickly, "that you were an unmitigated ass."

"And you would say right," mused the other. For blood is thicker than water.

That very next Sunday evening Forrester went to Normandy Villa for his first lesson in Greek. It was the first time that he had seen the three sisters indoors, and in a full light, and he was struck by their grace, and the easy manner in which they did the honors of their simple home. Neither of them was exactly pretty. Geraldine was a slim, graceful girl, with large, clear eyes, a bright manner, and a ready turn of speech; she was dressed in the high-art style, and looked like a picture. Olivia was the tallest of the three; she had a certain commanding air that went well with her impetuous speech and noble stature; her eyes were bright, her face sparkled with intellect, and there was a singular charm in her manner which the cabman was unable to resist. Maisie was smaller, younger, and less intellectual than her sisters, while in her lips the sweet voice common to all three became superlatively sweet.

He sat on the extreme edge of a chair as near the door as possible, and deliberately got into difficulties with his hat in a sufficiently comic manner, which evoked no smile from the bright lips of the sisters, although their eyes were not unexpressive of mirth. Geraldine, however, suggested a place of repose for the hat upon a chair; he felt that her manner in doing so would have put the clumsiest real cabman at his ease in a moment.

"You will have some tea, won't you, Forster?" Geraldine asked, pouring out the perfumed drink. "Greek is dreadfully dry to begin upon, whatever my sister may say, especially when one is grown up. Have you a father? And is he a cabman, too? Perhaps he is old, and you support him, or help to do so?"

"We want to hear all about your people," added Olivia, with her usual earnestness, "and then we will tell you all about ourselves."

Then Mark floundered, and told only half truths. His father was a gamekeeper. Wasn't that near to the facts? and his sister kept cows. Hadn't she a fancy dairy and a pet cow? And his brother? He was a preacher.

"Do have some more cake. It does one good to see an honest workingman eat," said Olivia. "We are sorry not to be able to keep you in countenance; but you see our work is sedentary, and, after all, we are only women."

Forrester had no liking for cake, but he bolted several pieces.

"And now about ourselves. We shall consider your relatives as our friends," said Geraldine. "Now I am a painter. I make my living chiefly by designs. My sisters call me a designing woman. These cups and saucers are my work. Maisie's calling you know."

"And I," said Olivia, with the frank smile that was rapidly turning her guest's head, "am as yet little better than a drone. I am studying for a London university degree, and bringing a little grist to the mill in the meantime by giving lessons and writing."

"Oh, Lord!" exclaimed the cabman, "to think now of fine-bred ladies doing that! Excuse me, Miss, but you wasn't brought up to work. A cabman sees a good many ladies, and gets to know the real grit."

The sisters looked at each other, and burst into a merry laugh.

"Don't betray us, Forster," cried Olivia; "I knew you would find us out. But will you promise on your honor as a—a true man—to keep our secret? Well, then, the fun of it is, that we need not earn our living at all. We each have a tiny fortune of our own, though far too small for the station in which we were born. We have run away from our friends in order to lead a rational life."

"We hated idleness," said Maisie.

"We hated conventionality," added Geraldine.

"And we hated shams," continued Olivia, with a flushing cheek. "Our parents are dead, Forster, and we ran away from our brother and the trustees of our property, who wished to dictate our way of life to us. So we just wrote a note saying that we were off to Berlin under assumed names to teach English, and that they need trouble themselves no more about us. We did go to Berlin, but soon came back, convinced that London is the only place big enough to hide in—and here we are. Our name is De Wynter, spelt with a y, and our brother is Lord Northwynd. Our father was a Baron, so we put honorable before our names. Northwynd tried to force Geraldine into a marriage, and he entered into negotiations with a certain Lord Grandveneur—a much greater Lord than my brother, Forster—to marry me—me, indeed!—to a son of his, the Hon.—what was his name, Gerry?—something Forrester. That is our story, Forster."

"Thank'ee, Miss. I won't let it out. I'm game. I suppose this here Forrester wasn't much in the way of a husband?"

"He was not, Forster. But that was not the point. It was the indignity of being offered to him, and the deeper indignity of being told to accept his advances. He was coming to stay at Northcourt when we fled."

"Seems to me it was rough on this here Lord's son," observed Mark, who now distinctly recalled the invitation to Northcourt, and Lord Grandveneur's mystic discourse upon the duties of matrimony and the charms of Olivia De Wynter.

"Not in the least. He was better without a wife. A poor creature, Forster, with no profession, no duties, ever so much money, and devoted solely to his own amusement."

"What could the poor chap have done, Miss? I often pity them rich Lords' sons, brought up with nothing to do and their victuals found."

"Nothing to do! Why, Forster, half the best work in England is done by rich men for nothing. But we have chatted too long. Now for Greek. Geraldine is going to evensong, and Maisie has her book. I hope you won't be discouraged by the queer forms of Greek letters. One soon gets used to them."

Now, if there ever was one thing Mark prided himself about, it was his knowledge of Greek, and so, when the lesson was over, Olivia said, smiling: "I never had such a pupil before. How I long to introduce you to Homer and Aeschylus! You may perhaps have heard of Helen and Troy, and the wanderings of Ulysses?"

"I've been taking the liberty of thinking about that there brother of yours, Miss," replied Mark, evading this question as dangerous. "Now, if I had the charge of three young women under age, and they sloped, I should be in Queer Street, sisters or not."

"My dear Forster, we are all over age,"

THE CONEY ISLAND CYCLE PATH.

laughed Olivia; "and why should we be in anybody's charge? Besides," she added, with a bitterness that recalled certain episodes in Northwynd's career to her listener, "we have no vices to repress—we neither drink, bet, nor spend what we don't possess."

"Livy and I are twins," said Geraldine, who had now come in from service. "We are twenty-four. Maisie is twenty-two. Don't you think we are old enough to refuse to marry unless we please. Ah, Forster, how little you know of the miseries of the upper classes! In your fortunate circles a man looks to a wife as to a prize. But these men of rank and fortune walk into a crowded drawing room like Sultans, and know that they can pick where they like."

When he was gone, Olivia threw her arms round Geraldine's neck and kissed her. "Only think," she exclaimed, with rapture, "we have a real live cabman, a mere son of the people, for our friend."

"It's delicious," added Maisie, "and so comfortable. We can be as friendly as ever we like, because no one could possibly fall in love with a cabman."

"And the cabman?" asked Geraldine, with a pensive air.

"Oh, my dear!" laughed the Radical and Socialist Olivia, with a look that betrayed all the blue blood of all the proud De Wynters, "he would never dare aspire to that height. Besides, we have the advantage of not being pretty."

The amateur cabman rushed home, tore off his disguise, and puffed fiercely at a cigar to assist his meditations. He felt that he loved Olivia.

He had some thoughts of taking Lady Jane into his confidence; but, unfortunately, Lady Jane, though one of the sweetest of human beings, had never yet thought for herself. She would certainly condemn the rebellious De Wynters. Meanwhile, the cab driving and Greek lessons went merrily on. Like most persons afflicted with love, his principal solace was to aggravate his malady, and he took a melancholy satisfaction in feeling much worse every Sunday.

Now, it so happened that Lady M'Whymper was a distant kinswoman of Mr. Forrester's, and she frequently reproached him for visiting her so rarely, and had given him a general invitation to dine with her on any night. Therefore, one day he sent a note to say that he would dine with her, if quite convenient, and requested her to telegraph to his club in case his presence should be superfluous.

By the strangest of all circumstances Olivia had promised to dine with Lady M'Whymper that same evening. Forrester was a little late.

"And now, dear cousin," said Olivia with her little imperial air as she sank upon an ottoman by the old lady's side, "I must tell you all about our cabman. He is the most charming creature in the world, intelligent, but with a mind which is yet virgin soil, and I am teaching him— Oh, dear!"

Lady M'Whymper had listened but indifferently, when in came Mark. The old woman introduced Olivia by her proper name. "But surely, Livy, you remember Mark Forrester?" she added, by way of making things pleasanter. "You must have met at Northcourt. Or was it Lord Woodman? Northwynd and he were at Oxford together."

Olivia stood at her full height, looking like a Princess in her black velvet, diamonds, and rich old lace; her nostrils quivered, and there was a dangerous flash in her eye. Having first leveled a direct, steady, and indignant glance of three seconds' duration at the unfortunate Mark, she made him a ceremonious salutation, and then turned and walked up to a table, where she began examining some prints. The whole thing seemed to flash through her mind at once—her cousin's treachery, the plot concocted between Northwynd and Forrester, carried on for weeks, and now brought to a crisis in the house of the traitress. Though it was at least five seconds before she recognized her pet cabman—with his clumsy gestures, bad English, and pomatumed hair plastered down over his forehead—in the gentleman before her, severely spotless and neat, with sable coat and snowy shirt, with short, crisp, waved hair, innocent of grease, and nicely pointed mustache, with feet in slim, shining boots, so different from the clumsy high-lows in which he was wont to stump heavily up the stairs at Normandy Villa, the eyes, the square brow, and, above all, the voice, were unmistakable.

The hostess attributed these tokens of indignation on Olivia's part to her anger at meeting a guest, but Mark's apparent dismay she was quite unable to account for.

The dinner was not a success. Dinners of three seldom are.

When the dreary festivity came to an end, and the unfortunate Mark found himself alone with his reflections, Olivia, after some minutes' indignant silence, charged her hostess with her treachery, to the amazement of the innocent old lady, who was completely bewildered by her young friend's references to cabmen with matrimonial designs, and who stoutly maintained that she had quite forgotten the proposed alliance with Mark Forrester. Mark, instead of seizing, as his hostess devoutly hoped he would, this opportunity for evanishing, reappeared in the drawing room.

It was an unlucky moment; for Olivia's indignation was then at its hottest, and she was seeking some object upon which to pour out the vials of her wrath. "Cousin," she exclaimed, with a wave of her hand in the culprit's direction, "beware of that man! He is a falsehood! He is a cabman! He creeps into people's houses on false pretenses! He gets people to teach him Greek. Does he look as if he needed to learn Greek? His father is a retired gamekeeper, and keeps a few pigs and poultry on a little bit of land of his own. His brother George is a gamekeeper. His brother Alan is a Methodist preacher. His sister Jane milks the cows. Does he look like a milkmaid's brother and a retired gamekeeper's son? Does he look as if he earned his living by cab driving?"

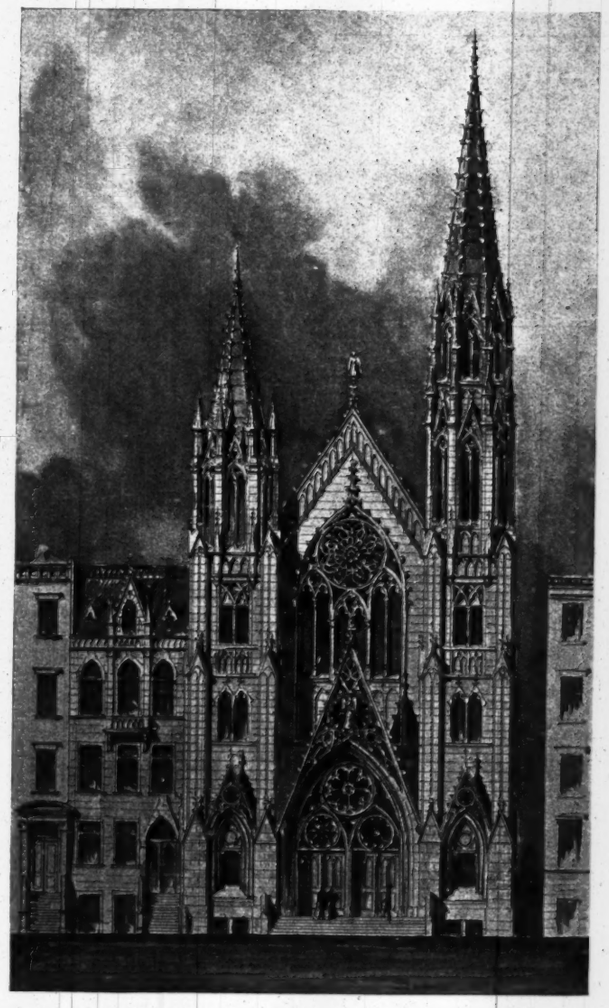
Then Olivia vanished through the doorway, which she had been gradually approaching during this speech, and, before her dismayed auditors could recover from the first shock of this denunciation, had caused a cab to be called, and had driven home to fall into Geraldine's arms, burst into tears, and exclaim: "Oh, Geraldine, we are undone! Tricked, deceived, and mocked by that miserable cabman, who is one of Northwynd's own tools!"

"It was all Maisie's fault!" cried Olivia, during the adjourned discussion upon the faithless cab driver. And it is to be regretfully stated that there was quite a disturbance in the villa, the three sisters joining in the row in certainly an acrimonious way.

"Whose cabman was he?" was what they asked one another.

Then a man came, who knocked at the door, and Mark, who entered, was the cause of all this concentrated anger.

The indignant flashes of six bright eyes, and the chill stoniness of three once gracious and friendly faces, formed a by no means encouraging reception.



ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH,
The Cornerstone of Which was Laid Last Sunday.

"And pray, Sir," demanded Olivia, after a freezing bow, and without inviting her visitor to be seated, "to what are we indebted for the unexpected honor of this visit? We are not by way of receiving gentlemen at our rooms."

"I came," he replied, displaying a graceful skill in the manipulation of his hat, which contrasted strongly with his performances on the occasion of his first visit, "to offer my best apologies."

"Which are certainly needed," said Geraldine, severely.

"On the contrary," said Olivia, "conduct so abominable is beyond apology."

"My conduct is not so abominable as you imagine, dear ladies," he replied, with gentle pathos. Then he related the incidents that had led to the assumption of the disguise.

"And so you had no intention of marrying my sister after all?" asked Geraldine, with a shade of disappointment in her voice.

"None whatever."

"Oh!" faltered Olivia, with an obvious absence of the satisfaction that she ought to have felt under the circumstances.

"You should not have concealed your true name," Maisie said. "Pray, why did you accept my sister's offer of learning Greek? It looks dark, Mr. Forrester."

"And you have been robbing honest cabmen of their bread," fulminated Olivia.

"Kindly do me the favor of accepting the bread," he returned, laying a bracelet of silver coins, elegantly strung upon interlacing silver chains, before the sisters, who recognized the exact number of coins given him in requital of his services. "Of course I shall respect your incognito," he added; "but surely this dismissal is rather hard. As a cabman I have been so kindly welcomed in these rooms."

"The case is now altered. You are an Earl's son," said Olivia, with severe reproach.

"I can't help being an Earl's son," he replied, with a melancholy air. "I didn't choose that state of life. I would rather have been Prince of Wales. His is the only rank save one in which a man can neither act, think, or speak as he likes, and in which one really earns his champagne and Havanas. His is the only station in which it is a credit to be jolly."

"No one supposes you to be guilty of your own birth, Mr. Forrester," continued Olivia, with unabated majesty; "but I think you might see that it places a bar to your admission here. There are certain conventions with regard to the association of ladies and gentlemen—"

"Exactly. But Olivia Wynter told me that she despised conventionality, as I do. And I might perhaps hint that it is not usual for unmarried ladies to have young cabmen to tea with them."

"Really, Mr. Forrester," interrupted Geraldine, with heat—for she felt that this was ungrateful as coming from the favored cabman himself—"it must be evident to the densest intelligence that a cabman is in a class so far beneath us as to be in quite a different category."

"Quite so. But, then, Miss Wynter has renounced class distinctions. What a deal of misapplied charity there is in this world, to be sure!"

"And misapplied talent," added Geraldine. "What a pity you are not a barrister, Mr. Forrester! Your clients might commit the cruelest murders with a quiet mind!"

At this moment another step was heard upon the stair, and was succeeded by a gentle knock at the parlor door, which Maisie opened, disclosing the form of a young lady with a sweet smile and in an elegant costume, and who appeared to be a stranger to the three sisters.

"What! Mark here?" she exclaimed upon seeing him, and jumping rashly to conclusions, she took it for granted that her brother's intended proposals were already accepted. "And you don't recognize me, Miss De Wynter? Don't you remember my Christmas at Northcourt? and the fun we had? and Mark kissing little Livy under the mistletoe? To think that he should fall in love with her in the disguise of a cabman after all. Dear old Lady M'Whymper told me all about it this morning, and I thought I might venture to call."

"My sister, Lady Jane Forrester," said Mr. Forrester, introducing her.

"What! the milkmaid?" cried Geraldine, laughing.

"Yes; Jane the milkmaid," replied the guest, sinking into the lounging chair that was offered her. "Oh, it was quite true. I do milk the cows sometimes, and make the butter. Mark never fibs. Dear Miss De Wynter, I appreciate your life, and quite believe in women's disabilities, though I never admit it to men, for fear of being thought bold and unfeminine. But I do hope that you will marry Mark—the poor fellow is so dreadfully in love."

"It happened during the first cup of tea," he explained, looking hard at the ceiling, as if taking that mute object to witness.

"The order of things was apparently reversed," commented Geraldine; "the tea stirred the spoon, instead of the spoon stirring the tea."

Olivia rebuked her sister's levity with a look of considerable majesty, and then turned a withering glance upon the suitor, whose natural misery was tempered by a sense of humor. "This is quite new to us," she observed; "and pray, which of us does Mr. Forrester intend to honor with his hand?"

"Her who showed him the greatest kindness," he replied, promptly. "Dearest Miss Olivia," he added, "my sister has precipitated things. I should never have ventured to put the decisive question so quickly. But it is my firm intention to leave no stone unturned until I have persuaded you to marry me. In fact," he added, "I will marry you."

Olivia laughed a defiant little laugh, and motioned to the audacious suitor, who had approached very near to her, while Lady Jane and the other two had withdrawn under pretense of examining a picture on the easel, to keep his distance. "And do you think," she asked, "that I would marry a mere man?"

"Well," he replied thoughtfully, "you could scarcely marry a woman, could you?"

"How could I renounce my freedom? I will never have a master," said Olivia.

"I am your slave."

"I requfre a slave as little as I do a master. Besides, your tastes and habits are quite different from mine."

"Our tastes may not be so different as you imagine, and habits may be reformed. Dearest Olivia, won't you help me in this? It was something better than Greek that I came to learn on those sweet, quiet Sunday evenings. Don't leave your task incomplete. Dearest Olivia," he added, with earnestness, "I love you so tremendously!"

"Pray, say no more," she cried, with the expression of a thing brought to bay; "it cannot be. The lines of our lives are cast."

But Mr. Forrester, who was firmly convinced that the way to win a woman is to make resolute love to her, said a great deal more, and brought tears to his listener's eyes. All this time the other three, making more noise than is exactly expected from ladies—in fact, as the landlady's daughter commented from her post of observation at the keyhole, going on regular rampagious.

Then in came Lady M'Whymper, and she asked, "And how does the little comedy end?"

"Very lamely," replied the lover, "since, as Biron said on a similar occasion, 'Jack hath not Jill.'"

"And is love's labor quite lost?" asked Geraldine, in a melancholy tone. "Was all that solid cake eaten and Queen's English mangled for nothing?"

"Shall I be a milkmaid, a gamekeeper's daughter, and a cabman's sister for nothing?" continued Lady Jane.

Then somebody who was wondrous wise proposed that they all should take some tea.

"I can scarcely forgive Mr. Forrester for telling us that his father was a gamekeeper, and devoted in his old age to cows and pigs," Maisie said, in the course of a general conversation of a revolutionary character.

"If a man who preserves the game of half of two counties is not a gamekeeper, I don't know who is," he returned.

"And the brother preacher—the Radical, Socialist, and Methodist?" continued Olivia.

"I deny the Methodist. The rest are visible any day to the eye of flesh in the vicar of St. Radegunda's."

When Lady M'Whymper's sixth cup of tea had vanished, the ex-cabman regretfully rose with the lady guests to take his leave. "What a blank next Sunday will be!" he whispered to Olivia on saying goodbye. "How I shall miss the Greek lesson!"

"And I too," replied Olivia, with her old impetuous air; "for I did like that cabman—as a cabman, I mean."

"And I did love that Greek teacher—as a teacher, of course."

"The comedy will be quite perfect," Geraldine was then saying to Lady Jane; "Jack will have Jill before long, and my sister will have to assert the independence of woman in the domestic circle. How Northwynd will chuckle!"

Lord Northwynd did chuckle three years later, when his long-lost sister returned to the bosom of her family as Mrs. Forrester. —From Blackwood's Magazine.

—William Taylor Moore, who died in Paris a few days ago, was a son of Clement C. Moore, who was a Professor of Hebrew at the General Theological Seminary in this city, and author of the famous poem "'Twas the Night Before Christmas." His grandfather, the Rev. Dr. Benjamin Moore, was the second Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of New York, and at one time President of Columbia College.

HIS FAILING.

Edith—I like to converse with Mr. Fleecem—he pays such close attention.
Clara—Yes, Jack says that's the only thing he does pay.

The Car Rolled On.

From The Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A red-faced woman in a black gown and a black bonnet came aboard a Euclid Avenue car last Monday and seated herself next to a young man whose face was concealed behind a Plain Dealer.

When the conductor came around she handed him a ticket.

"Not good on this line, ma'am," he said, and handed it back.

The woman in black gave a sniff.

"That's too bad," she said. "I s'posed it was just as good on this line as any other. The conductor told me it was. And I'm sure I haven't got any more change. I'm goin' out to my daughter's house. She's sent for me. She's very sick, and so anxious to see me! I don't know what I'll do." And she sniffed again.

"Well," said the conductor, coolly, "I'm sorry, of course, but no pay no ride." And he reached for the bell.

The woman in black looked at the young man with the newspaper. He met her gaze.

"Madam," he said, "I'll buy your ticket for a nickel."

The woman hesitated and the conductor smiled and furtively winked at a fat man in the rear seat. The exchange was made and the conductor passed along.

"I hoped," said the young man, "that your unfortunate daughter was better by this time."

The woman in black darted a venomous look at him.

"Oh, yes," he said, "we have met before—and you are still a nickel ahead of me."

Then he went back to his Plain Dealer and the car rolled on.

Sawed Off.

From The Chicago Tribune.

"Hear me out, Glorianna Hyde!" exclaimed the impetuous young man. "It may be that I have spoken too soon. You may not have 'anticipated such an avowal' from my lips 'on so short an acquaintance.' Does it seem short to you? To me it seems centuries. Love is an eternity in a second! You may not have given me any tangible encouragement, but in your gracious presence, within the sphere of your attraction, under the spell of your lovely dark eyes, I have seemed to hear a whisper of hope like the soft rustle of an angel's wing—"

"Mr. Bingwell," interrupted the matter-of-fact young woman, yawning slightly, "angels don't have wings. The best authorities all agree on that now."

Not Apprehensive.

From The Washington Star.

"It's all right," said the elderly gentleman who has an unwavering confidence in masculine superiority, "let the girls improve their minds as much as they possibly can. I have never been otherwise than thankful that I had my daughter taught the dead languages, the English classics, law, rhetoric, and athletic accomplishments."

"Have they led to a career?"

"Not yet. But they're going to lead to one. She is now teaching them all to my grandson."

Contrast.

From The Washington Star.

The genuine has ever been
The subject of man's boast;
Yet imitations oft are seen
Enjoying things the most.

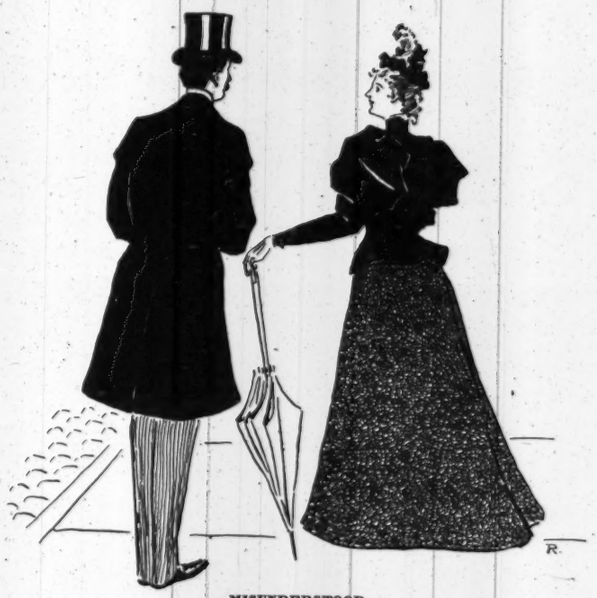
The real Napoleon had to pine
For life, far from a sail;
But "Napoleons of finance" drink wine
And get a month in jail.

Second Choice.

From The Philadelphia North American.

Felix—Do you mean that you can never be mine, Angeline?

Angeline—Well, I won't go so far as that, Mr. Turndown. I am going to marry another; but one never knows, you know.



MISUNDERSTOOD.

She—How is Helen to-day, Mr. Smith?
He—Oh, she's mending.
She—I think it's awfully mean to make her work when she has been so ill.

Couldn't Find Out.

From The Chicago Journal.

"Yes, he was a good deal of a crank in some ways, but don't you think he's pleasant socially?"

"Don't know—never could get him to be social."

HER CHOICE.

Von Spooner—If you could travel to any country you chose, Miss Ethel, where would you go first?

Ethel (coyly)—Lapland would be good enough for me.

Quickly Satisfied.

From The Washington Star.

He longs for Summer breezes;
This unpoetic man.
He merely brought to light once more
His old electric fan.

As They Rode.

From The Chicago Tribune.

The man on the rear of the tandem
Spoke quite blunt;
"You sit so straight I can't see over you.
Down in front!"

His wife, on the front of the tandem,
Answered: "Jack,
I'll sit as I please. You quit your talking
Behind my back!"

In the Car.

From The Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Old Lady—Warm, isn't it?

Mabel (mopping her face)—Yes. There's so much humidity in the air.

Old Lady—That's so. There, you've just missed one. It's right next to your nose.

Mabel (jabbing at the point indicated)—One what?

Old Lady—Why, one of those that you said was in the air. I call 'em coal soots.

For Pastures New.

From The Chicago Journal.

Young Cupid is a vagrant elf
Who loves a journey well,
And hence it is he hugs himself
At sound of wedding bell.

For, when he hears that pleasing sound,
He knows he'll soon be bent
Upon some unfamiliar round
By mutual consent.

The Effects of Imagination.

From The Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Here is another plumber's story, which was left over after the convention of a few months ago:

"Several years ago I had a job in the cellar of an up-town house," said the man who tells the tale, "and it was a long and dirty one. The water pipes connected with a big steam heater were badly out of order, and it was a dusty, choking sort of job. I had to get in the heater part of the time, and on one occasion I developed a throat dryness that almost strangled me. I looked around in the half light for something to drink, and caught sight on an out-of-the-way shelf of a number of bottles. I grabbed one and shook it, and knew that it was full, and then, without a moment's hesitation, yanked out the cork and drank the stuff at one long gulp. As I let go I noticed there was a label on the bottle, and taking it to the feeble light that came through a coal-chute window, I deciphered it. Merciful Moses! It was a bottle of a famous vegetable compound, which is especially designed for the relief of ailing persons of the other sex! And I had taken it all in one dose!

"I turned painfully sick in a moment. I knew I must be fatally poisoned, and I fancied they might not find my bloated remains in that dark cellar for many weeks. I was too sick even to call for help. I sat down on the coal pile and groaned and trembled. Then insulted nature came to my relief.

"When I felt a little better I determined to investigate those bottles. I took them down one by one. Some had labels; most of them had none. Pretty soon I grew daring enough to sample one of the bottles. By George, it was nothing but mineral water! Yes, and every blessed bottle there was filled with the same thing. It appears that the mineral water had been received in a cask, and they had drawn it, for convenience, in such empty bottles as they had on hand. And I wasn't poisoned after all.

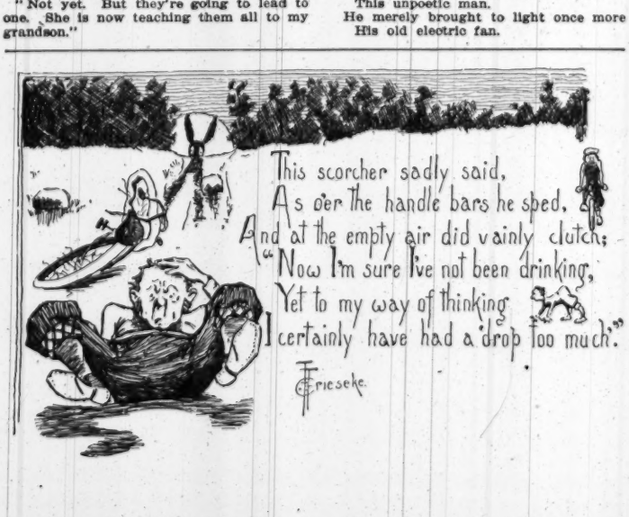
"So much for the effects of a lively imagination."

A Pessimist and No Patriot.

From The Indianapolis Journal.

"Is it possible," exclaimed the astonished man in the bicycle suit, "that you can say that you have no reverence for the flag of your country when you think of all it has cost to place it in the proud position it occupies?"

"I don't care a dern," retorted the old gentleman with the long beard and the Bryan button. "S'pose you think fer a minute what them son-in-laws of mine has cost, fer instance; but that don't make them none the less no-accounter than they air."


This scorcher sadly said,
As o'er the handle bars he sped,
And at the empty air did vainly clutch;
"Now I'm sure I've not been drinking,
Yet to my way of thinking
I certainly have had a drop too much."
Frieseke

KEEPING A STIFF UPPER LIP.